

She Got A Better Man 251-260

Elvira was genuinely curious about what kind of magic Judy had that made Karen trust her so completely.

"Play the video," Elvira said dismissively, tired of talking to these two, and nodded for the bodyguard to start the video.

The Willis family, all four of them, were curious about what the video could show, including Amber, the one who had poisoned Karen.

The bodyguard quickly projected the video onto the hospital room's white wall. The image was crystal clear, and the kitchen setup made it obvious that this was filmed in the Willis mansion. Both Amber and Judy's expressions immediately changed as they saw what was unfolding.

Amber quickly turned around and fired back with a sharp accusation. "Elvira, how dare you secretly film in our home? This is an invasion of privacy. Do you know that?"

Elvira ignored Amber's protests. In the video, a sneaky figure appeared on the screen. It was none other than Amber. She looked around to make sure no one was watching and then quickly entered the kitchen, using her nails to stir something inside a cup.

A maid walked in, and Amber immediately stood up, pretending to be busy with something else. "Mrs. Willis, I'm here to bring Karen the luxurious collagen broth," the maid's voice was clearly heard.

"Okay, bring it up. I'm a little hungry, and I'll have something to eat," Amber replied, acting as if nothing had happened.

After the maid took the broth away, Amber's face twisted into an expression of disdain and contempt. She turned and left without a second thought. This pattern continued several times whenever the kitchen was empty, Amber would slip in and poison Karen's food with her nails. Judy watched the video in horror, unable to believe that Elvira had planted spies in the Willis family and that she had never suspected a thing.

After watching the video, both Vincent and Karen looked at Amber in disbelief. Amber, now thoroughly panicked, quickly tried to defend herself. "That's not me! It's fake. Elvira must have doctored the video to cause trouble between us. You can't believe her! If you do, her scheme will work!"

"I have a witness. Bring her in," Elvira said calmly, sitting there as if Amber's excuses meant nothing

to her.

The bodyguard ushered in Wendy, one of the Willis family's maids. Wendy immediately spoke up. "I was hiding behind a potted plant when I saw it."

"Amber didn't notice me. She was suspicious. If needed, I'll go to the police station to testify. I swear on my life that everything I've said is true." Wendy's voice was firm and resolute

"You're lying, you bitch! How much did Elvira pay you to slander me like this? Mrs. Willis, Vincent, don't listen to them! They're all working together to drive a wedge between us!" Amber, ever the master of deflection, refused to admit anything, insisting she was the victim. Vincent was in shock, the weight of the revelation hitting him hard. He didn't know how to respond. Karen, overwhelmed by the stress, suddenly coughed up a large mouthful of blood.

Knowing that she could no longer protect her mother, Judy screamed. "Grandma! Elvira, please, get someone to help my grandma!"

Don't worry. She'll be fine. The blood she's coughed up is actually helping her. It's toxic blood," Elvira said nonchalantly. Upon hearing Elvira's words, Karen felt a strange sense of relief. The pain in her chest seemed to lift, and she actually felt a bit better after coughing up the blood. She pointed angrily at Amber, cursing. "You bitch! How dare you poison me? You've

truly lost your mind!"

"It wasn't me! Trust me! Mrs. Willis, I respect you too much to ever harm you like this. It was Elvira. It was her who framed me!" Amber continued to deny everything, refusing to take responsibility.

"Is that so? Amber, the buyer has been arrested. Soon, it will be your turn." Elvira gave her a piece of heavy news.

Amber was originally locked up. It was Zach who found some connections to release her first. He wanted to cooperate with Elvira today to completely destroy the Willis family and avenge her.

"Amber, are you crazy? Why did you kill my mother?" Vincent had already believed what happened in the video. He was not stupid. He thought about how Amber refused to call an ambulance previously. She was waiting for Karen to die from the poison.

"It really wasn't me!" Amber did not want to admit it. She felt that as long as she refused to admit it, others would not be able to do anything to her.

Elvira looked at Amber with disdain. "Is that so? Amber, we already have proof that you bought the poison, and we have video evidence of you poisoning the food. You probably still have some poison left in your room, don't you?"

"You planned to kill Karen first, then Vincent. After that, the Willis family would have been yours and Judy's. Am I right?"

"Mrs. Willis, Vincent, listen to what she's saying. Is there even a single word in that mess that you can believe?" Amber, having found what she thought was evidence to fight back, immediately shouted.

Judy's heart sank. It was clear that they had already started believing what they saw. Since Elvira knew about the plan between Amber and Judy, it meant that the missing man was likely in her hands.

Judy was trembling with worry. She shouted. "Mom, why would you poison Grandma? She loves me so much and has always been so good to me, giving me all the best things. How could you do something so ungrateful?" Amber had thought that as long as she kept denying everything, she would be fine. But when Judy pointed at her, Amber froze, her face a mask of disbelief as she stared at Judy, not understanding why Judy was saying this. "Judy, you..." Amber opened her mouth in shock.

"If it was you, just go ahead and confess to Grandma," Judy said, her voice full of sadness. "I have nothing left now. I don't want to lose my family, too."

"Amber, you bitch! You dare poison my mother? I'm going to kill you!" Vincent, now fully convinced by Judy's words, charged at Amber in a blind rage. The bodyguard stepped aside, allowing him to approach and start violently hitting Amber. Amber's face was soon swollen, her teeth loose, and she had no strength to fight back.

Karen, furious but still holding Judy's hand, never once showed any disdain for Judy. Even though she hated Amber with all her heart, she still loved Judy deeply. She had no ill feelings toward Judy, despite everything Amber had done. She was determined to find a way to protect Judy.

Karen thought that as long as she stayed alive, she could help Judy make a comeback.

Amber was beaten badly, but Vincent was still not appeased. He scolded. "You bitch, I'll definitely divorce you. Since you dared to poison my mother, you could wait to go to jail for the rest of your life."

Amber, battered and barely able to speak, turned to Judy for help. Judy, with gritted teeth and for her own future, spoke coldly. "Mom, I can't help you this time. You've gone too far.

"How could you try to kill my grandma? You know I love her more than anyone, and she loves me the most. How could you poison her? I will never forgive you."

She Got A Better Man

Judy was gambling, betting that Karen truly liked her, not just because she was her biological granddaughter. After all, sometimes the connections between people could be so strange and unpredictable. It might not always come down to blood ties.

Amber, seeing that Judy had completely turned her back on her unwilling to help anymore, felt the light in her eyes slowly fade. She collapsed to the ground, motionless, with no will to fight anymore.

Her gaze drifted toward the woman sitting gracefully nearby, and suddenly, she was reminded of her first day at the Willis

mansion.

Back then, when she met Elvira, the girl didn't seem to harbor any hostility, just a bit of shyness. Amber had assumed that such a timid, weak girl would be easy to control, someone she could manipulate as she pleased.

Amber had believed Elvira's fate was completely in her hands, so she never took her seriously. Little did she know, her own arrogance had led both her and Judy down a path with no escape.

X

Now, Amber regretted it deeply. She stared at Elvira with burning eyes. If she could turn back time, she would have taken Elvira and Marsh's lives within the first year of marrying into the Willis family.

"Judy, you're a sensible person." Vincent's voice was filled with cold fury. "She won't be your mother anymore I'll make sure she pays for everything. I'm not just divorcing her. I'll report her to the police. She'll rot in prison for the rest of her life, and you'll sever all ties with her. ""My daughter can't have a mother like her."

"Get that poisonous woman arrested and sent to the police right now! I won't let her off the hook. I swear I won't. Judy, don't you ever call her your mother again. She doesn't deserve it. From now on, you'll only have your grandma and your dad, no more of your mom. "My poor girl, how did you end up with such a malicious woman as your mother?" Karen's voice trembled with emotion, tears filling her eyes as she held onto Judy's hand.

While the family was going through their righteous display of anger and concern, Elvira couldn't help but clap her hands sarcastically. "You all really are good grandparents and good parents to Judy. She's destroyed the company, and yet you still love her? I guess you must really love her, huh?"

"Why wouldn't I love Judy? You think I'd love you, a selfish ingrate? You're pathetic." The poisonous blood was expelled. Karen spat, her anger bubbling over as she tightened her grip on Judy's hand.

"Elvira, don't try to stir up trouble between me and Grandma. I know how much Grandma cares about me, and I'm grateful. My love for her is real, unlike yours. You're always so cold. Who could ever like someone like you?" Judy said, looking at Elvira with a tired expression.

"This mess is all your doing, Elvira. Don't think we don't know." Vincent glared at her, his voice filled with venom. "We won't let you get away with this."

"Bring him in. I want to see how long this perfect family act lasts Elvira ordered, her tone calm but full of authority.

As soon as Elvira finished speaking, bodyguards escorted Jayden into the room. His body was covered in bruises, but his face was unscathed. In fact, after some time of maintenance, he had looked even better. He bore a striking resemblance to Judy. Judy's pupils shrank in shock as she saw Jayden clearly. She quickly turned her gaze away, not daring to look at him again. His face was just too similar to hers.

Amber, on the other hand, felt a rush of panic when she saw Jayden. She, who was originally unable to move, immediately sat up and looked at Jayden in horror.

The one thing both Amber and Judy dreaded had arrived. As long as it couldn't be proven that Judy wasn't a Willis family member, they would be safe. But if Judy was exposed as not being a part of the Willis family, they would both be completely

cast out.

Amber's terrified eyes met Judy's. At that moment, Judy's gaze was full of loathing for her. Judy hated Amber with every ounce of her being for trapping her in this inescapable situation, forcing her to beg for others' mercy and forgiveness.

Jayden, upon seeing Judy, couldn't hide his excitement. His eyes were glued to her as he stared, taking in every detail of her face. He had once secretly watched Judy from afar, and from this close, he could clearly see how much she looked like him. It filled him with satisfaction, and he couldn't help but feel a sense of pride and gratitude. He finally had a successor.

Vincent and Karen, still in the dark about Elvira's intentions, were completely baffled as to why she had brought in this unfamiliar man. But when they took a closer look, they were horrified to realize how much he resembled Judy. "Elvira, who is this man you brought in? What are you trying to do?" Vincent asked, his brow furrowed in confusion and suspicion.

"Who do you think he is? Take a good look at him. Who does he look like?" Elvira's eyes flicked back and forth between Jayden and Judy, her gaze dripping with sarcasm.

"What are you getting at? Do you seriously think that just by bringing in some guy who looks like Judy, you can make up some wild story and I'll believe you? Stop daydreaming." Karen shot back, tightening her grip on Judy's hand

"Amber, do you want to explain your relationship with Jayden yourself?" Elvira turned her questioning eyes to Amber, who couldn't even bring herself to look up.

"I don't know what you're talking about," Amber stubbornly denied, refusing to admit anything.

"Well, let me fill in the blanks for you," Elvira revealed Amber's terrible past. "Jayden is Amber's ex-boyfriend. After they broke up, Amber became Vincent's mistress. And then she had Judy. Oh, and just to add some more details, Amber wasn't just his mistress. "She had at least two or three wealthy lovers she was involved with back then if I recall correctly."

Amber shot up, her face flushed with anger. "You're lying! I don't know him at all!"

"Really?" Elvira raised an eyebrow. "Judy looks so much like him. Just ask anyone who they think she looks like. Nobody would believe she's your daughter, would they? I mean, father and daughter are practically semblable." Elvira pushed the envelope further, presenting the paternity test between Judy and Jayden.

Karen's heart sank as she listened. She slowly let go of Judy's hand, her gaze hardening as she looked at Judy's face.

Judy's heart raced, panic setting in. She looked nervously at Karen. "Grandma, please don't listen to Elvira. She's always hated me. Everything that's happening today, she's the one pulling the strings, trying to drive a wedge between us."

She Got A Better Man

"Do you really think I need to go this far?" Elvira asked, her tone dripping with sarcasm. "Here's the proof. You can get a paternity test done. If you rush it, you'll have the results in less than four hours, and then you'll know everything. Do you honestly think I'd make this up? It's pointless to pretend." Vincent kept glancing back and forth between Jayden and Judy. The resemblance between the two was too striking. He tried to convince himself that this was all part of Elvira's scheme, but he couldn't deny it anymore. They were too alike.

Vincent instinctively took two steps back. Trembling, he pointed at them, his mind on the verge of breaking. He couldn't accept the reality that the daughter he loved and cherished most wasn't his biological child.

'No wonder I always felt like Judy was never like me. Every time Amber insisted that she resembled me, I just went along with it. Turns out, it was all brainwashing,' Vincent thought to himself, his mind racing

Karen was so furious that she felt like she might have a stroke. She remembered an old friend once casually mentioning that Judy didn't look much like Vincent. At the time, she'd been so offended that she nearly severed ties with that person. She hadn't brought it up again since. "Elvira, you can slander me all you want, but how dare you slander Judy?" Amber started her act again.

"Enough already, no one wants to watch your performance anymore. The truth has already been laid out for you. Congratulations, you've raised someone else's child as your own. Not only that, you've mistreated and abused your own biological child for the sake of her. "The Willis family truly is breaking new ground with this one. Now, Judy's investments have failed and wiped out the family fortune, and yet, you're still making excuses for her. Looks like you really do love her that much.

"Do you understand now why Amber poisoned Mrs. Willis, hoping she'd die? It's because Jayden tried to kill me twice and failed. They were both afraid you'd find out Judy isn't really a Willis family child. They know that if you're gone, Judy and Amber will be free to do whatever they want.

"Do you think Judy knows about the poisoning of Mrs. Willis?" Elvira was done listening to Amber's lies. She had no expectations of hearing any truth from her, so she decided to reveal the facts herself.

"I have no idea what you're talking about. Stop framing me." Judy immediately snapped back.

"Shut up," Karen said, glaring at her once-beloved granddaughter. This was the first time she had ever spoken so harshly to Judy.

"Elvira, is what you're saying true?" Karen asked, finally seeking Elvira's confirmation.

"Don't you already know the answer? Do you really need to ask me again?" Elvira replied, not even trying to hide her disdain. She had stayed only to watch the drama unfold, and if she had wanted to leave, she would have done so long ago. "Amber, you bitch!" Karen completely broke down. After yelling, she spat out a mouthful of blood, and she fainted from the anger. Elvira stood frozen for a moment, stunned.

Elvira had come to watch the chaos, but Karen's fainting wasn't how she wanted things to end. Judy and Vincent rushed over to check on Karen, but Vincent pushed Judy aside so forcefully that she hit the floor, gasping in pain.

"Stay away. Don't touch my mother." Vincent snarled, his eyes filled with disgust as he glared at Judy.

Judy stared in shock at her father, the man who had always pampered her, now treating her with such cruelty. Her heart shattered, blood dripping from the wound of betrayal.

"Don't push my daughter." Jayden, who had remained silent up until now, finally spoke. He couldn't control his anger when he saw Judy being shoved. He yelled at Vincent, his voice shaking with fury.

Fri, Dec

Chapter 253-

90%

Karen, now awake from the needle, heard his words and felt as if her entire world was breaking apart. And it wasn't just her. Vincent's world was crumbling too.

"Your daughter? So you've always known she was your daughter Vincent's voice carried a weight of disbelief. He turned a murderous glare at Amber, the one he blamed for all of this.

Amber quickly shook her head, frantic. "It's not like that! I didn't know anything! If Elvira hadn't said anything today, I wouldn't have known either."

Amber believed that if she stubbornly denied everything, no one could touch her. She had always relied on her shamelessness, and it was deep in her bones.

"You didn't know that he tried to murder me twice?" Elvira shot back, incredulous. "You really treat everyone except you as a

fool."

"Enough. Stop denying it. It's useless. Yes, Judy is my biological daughter. She has no blood relation to the Willis family," Jayden said, uninterested in continuing the lie.

After everything that had happened, he didn't feel like defending himself anymore. Besides, after the beating he had recently received, he didn't want to experience it again.

"You shut up," Judy yelled at Jayden, then immediately turned and knelt in front of Vincent and Karen. Crawling over to Vincent, she grabbed his pant leg, her voice trembling as she spoke. "Dad, even if I'm not your biological daughter, I've always considered you and Grandma as the most important people in my life.

"Does blood really matter that much? I feel like emotions are more important than blood. If you didn't know I wasn't a Willis family child, didn't you like me just fine? You liked me because of who I am, didn't you? Dad, Grandma, my love for you is real."

Elvira saw the perfect opportunity to add fuel to the fire. "I'm just curious. Did you and your mother plan to kill Mrs. Willis first? Is Vincent next on your list?"

Vincent's disgust for Judy reached its peak at that moment. Without a second thought, he lifted his foot and kicked her away. Judy was hit in the chest and collapsed to the ground, unable to get up.

"Judy!" Amber couldn't sit still seeing her pregnant daughter fall twice. She rushed over and shielded her, panic written all over her face.

"Judy! You bastard! Don't you dare touch my daughter!" Jayden was completely triggered by the sight of Judy being hurt. His eyes burned with rage, and he was about to rush at Vincent, wishing he could kill him right then and there.

Karen was so angry she couldn't speak for a long time. She had lived nearly her whole life being strong and in control, but now, in the end, she was being played like a fool by them.

She had helped raise someone else's child, and now the company was ruined because of her. And these two people, the ones Karen had treated the best, were now ready to take her life for the sake of their own interests.

"Vincent, divorce Amber, and announce that Judy is disowned from the Willis family. She'll have nothing to do with the Willis family ever again." Karen spoke tiredly, her voice barely audible.

She had no energy left to do anything else. All she wanted was for these two to disappear from her sight. She never wanted to see them again.

"Mom, what about the company? It's already ruined because of this idiot," Vincent said, completely lost and unable to think for himself.

He was completely disoriented from the beatings and couldn't make a decision for the life of him. All he could do was wait for Karen to tell him what to do.

She Got A Better Man

Judy had once been Vincent's most cherished daughter, doted on to the extreme, but now she was nothing but a fool in his

eyes.

"Dad, how can you insult me like this?" Judy was emotionally shaken, staring at Vincent as if she couldn't come to terms with everything that had happened today.

"Don't call me Dad. I'm not your father. The man who raised you is your real father." Vincent snapped, wishing he could hit Judy.

"We'll talk about the company later. First, let's deal with these two. They tried to kill me, and the evidence is clear. Call the cops and have them arrested. I don't ever want to see them again" Karen said, her voice full of cold contempt. The poisoning incident had erased any sympathy she had for Judy, and she would never forgive those two malicious women.

"Grandma, are you really going to be this heartless to me? You always said that I was the person you loved most in this world, that you would give me everything.

"Just because I'm not your real granddaughter, you're going to treat me like this?" Judy clutched her stomach, tears streaming down her face.

"When I said I loved you, I thought you were my real granddaughter. If you aren't, then you mean nothing to me. I'd never care for a wicked woman like you. Call the police already.

"I don't want to see this pair of trash anymore," Karen said, looking at Judy as if she were something dirty.

Judy was devastated. She believed that if she abandoned her mother and continued to please Karen, she would win her favor and secure her position. Now, she realized how naive she had been.

Judy's expression shifted, and she suddenly changed her attitude, shouting at Karen and Vincent. "You two think you're so great? You're the selfish, ungrateful ones.

"Even if I'm not a blood relative of the Willis family, I've lived with you for over twenty years. You think this will end well for you? You'll regret it."

"I'm already paying for my actions, being poisoned by you! If I hadn't been so lucky, I wouldn't have known how I died. Call the cops, already! Get them arrested!" Karen shouted at her son.

"I-I'll call them right now." Vincent immediately pulled out his phone to dial the police.

"No need. The police are already on their way. These two aren't just guilty of attempted murder. They're also involved in kidnapping. They'll be behind bars for the next few years. You can rest assured about that," Elvira said with satisfaction, watching the Willis family members tear each other apart.

She thought back to how united they had been in the past when they tried to deal with her as an outsider. It was both ironic and amusing to watch now.

"Oh, and by the way, Jayden, looks like your whole family can reunite in prison," Elvira added, turning her gaze to the man who was anxiously watching Judy.

"Ms. Willis, please, spare my daughter. If you let her go, I'll do anything you ask." Jayden suddenly knelt before Elvira, his voice full of desperation. He had no other hope in life, only Judy, and he wanted her to have a future, not be locked away in prison. "Elvira, don't think you've won. You'll never win against me, because my family will always choose me byer you. They will always stand by my side," Judy suddenly screamed, completely breaking down. 10:28 Fri, Dec 13

She scrambled to her feet, an to the bedside, grabbed a fruit knife, and held it against the neck of Karen who was still weak.

Everyone was stunned by the sudden turn of events, except Elvia. She had known Judy wouldn't give up easily. With her character, Judy would rather burn everything to the ground than admit defeat.

At that moment, Judy looked utterly disheveled and haggard. Her clothes were wrinkled, her hair a mess, and she looked like a madwoman. In stark contrast, Elvira remained composed, elegant, and beautiful, sitting there calmly, almost unruffled, a perfect foil to Judy's chaotic state.

"So what? That doesn't stop them from being just as cold and ruthless when they abandon you," Elvira said, her voice light and indifferent. She couldn't care less about Judy's attempts to provoke her. She had completely lost interest in whatever Judy said. "Everyone, get out. Now. Or I'll kill her," Judy hissed, pressing the knife harder into Karen's neck, leaving a red mark that caused Karen to grimace in pain.

"Judy, don't do this. Please, calm down. We can talk this through, Amber said, her voice full of panic. Poisoning someone was one thing, but killing someone was entirely different. Amber had only poisoned Karen and she hadn't died. It would have been a case of attempted murder at worst. If Judy accidentally killed Karen today, that would be murder. Judy could be sentenced to death.

"Judy, don't do something you'll regret. Let's think this through. Even if you end up in prison, you'll get out eventually. When that happens, you can get your revenge and settle any grudges," Jayden said, his voice full of concern as he looked at Judy.

His expression was that of a father desperate to protect his daughter, and anyone who saw it would think he was a good dad. Elvira watched the three of them coldly, a bit of bitterness creeping into her heart. A woman like Judy, with such a twisted mind, yet she had parents who were willing to do anything for her.

Her mother had sacrificed everything, good and bad, for her, and her father was even willing to plan a murder on her behalf. If they put their efforts into loving Judy the right way, she wouldn't have ended up in this mess. Vincent was utterly terrified, his eyes wide

as he watched Judy holding Karen hostage. His hand trembled as he pointed at her. "Please... please let go of your grandmother."

"Judy, you actually dare to hold me hostage? Sure enough, since you're not my real granddaughter, you can be so ungrateful. After all I've done for you, you still want to kill me," Karen said, her voice a mixture of fury and fear.

She was genuinely scared she was going to be killed. She had given up on expecting anyone else to save her and turned her gaze toward Elvira. "Elvira, I'm your real grandmother. Aren't you going to help me?"

"Yeah, Elvira, you need to save your grandmother. She's your real grandmother!" Vincent quickly turned to Elvira, hoping she would step in.

"What do you want me to do? Go rescue her from a knife-wielding thug?" Elvira asked, her tone casual, with no sign of worry. "Besides, you're her son. Why don't you go rescue her?"

"You... you... you're so cold-hearted. You can just watch your real grandmother be held hostage and do nothing?" Vincent said, his face twisted in pain and disbelief.

Elvira was speechless, her patience running thin. "Did you forget that I've already cut ties with you? Why would I go rescue someone who has nothing to do with me? "After everything you people did to me before I turned ten, what makes you think you have the right to ask me to risk my life for you?"

She Got A Better Man

The knife was pressed against Karen's neck, and she was so exhausted that she could barely hold on. At this point, she didn't even have the strength to speak.

She hated Amber for all the lies and manipulation, making them raise someone else's child for over twenty years, only to have Judy squander their entire fortune. But more than anything, Karen despised Judy.

After all the good she had done for her, Judy was now threatening her life with a knife just because of a few harsh words.

Yet, the person Karen hated the most was Elvira. Despite being her real granddaughter, Elvira did nothing to help her when she was in danger.

So now, Karen's eyes burned with fury as she stared at Elvira, her gaze fixed as though she were looking at her greatest

enemy.

Elvira only found it amusing. It was clear that no matter what happened, those who didn't like her would never change their view of her. Even if Karen now knew that Judy wasn't her biological granddaughter and that Elvira was, she still couldn't bring herself to like her. "Elvira, please... save your grandmother!" Vincent suddenly cried out, desperate, as he moved to kneel before Elvira.

But Elvira remained unmoved, coldly watching as Vincent was about to drop to his knees. Just as he was about to bow, Vincent swiftly turned and lunged toward Judy, who was holding his mother hostage.

He acted with incredible speed, determined to save his mother at all costs. He grabbed Judy by the arm and yanked her off the bed.

Judy, caught completely off guard, didn't expect Vincent to be bold enough to confront her while she was holding a knife. She was stunned and fell to the floor.

Vincent, now able to rescue his mother, finally exhaled in relief. His anger flared, and he started beating and kicking Judy. Amber immediately rushed forward, trying to protect Judy from further harm.

Karen, already weakened by poison and the stress, started coughing up blood, and the chaos that followed nearly took her life. Her eyes rolled back, and she collapsed into unconsciousness.

At that moment, the police arrived. They surveyed the chaotic scene and immediately arrested Amber and Judy, while they handcuffed the emotionally charged Vincent.

"Officers, please! Don't handcuff me! I haven't done anything wrong!" Vincent tried to explain, frantic.

"Didn't you just hit her?" one of the officers shot back.

"That's because she was holding a knife to my mom! I was just trying to save my mom! Ask Elvira. She's my daughter!" Vincent quickly looked to Elvira, hoping she would vouch for him.

Elvira, enjoying the spectacle, felt satisfied. She stood up, preparing to leave. "If you have questions, ask my bodyguards. They've been here the whole time and saw everything clearly. I've got other business to attend to, so I'm leaving now."

"Elvira, you can't leave! You have to stay! You're the only true child of the Willis family!" Vincent, now desperate, pleaded. Judy and Amber's cries in the background were grating on Elvira's nerves. She barely glanced at Vincent before speaking in a cold tone, devoid of any emotion. "Don't get it twisted. I'm not here to help you. I just wanted to watch the show."

life."

"I wanted to see how you'd treat Judy once you found out she wasn't actually related to you. You didn't disappoint me. Watching you all tear each other apart has been entertaining. But from now on, stay out of my Chapter 255

90%

With that, Elvira turned and walked out, ignoring Vincent's desperate attempts to stop her. To Elvira, his words no longer mattered.

Vincent watched as Judy's figure disappeared, and an overwhelming sense of regret hit him like a wave. He truly regretted ever being so kind to Judy, all while neglecting his own daughter

The bodyguards who had witnessed everything explained the situation to the police, giving an objective account of what happened. After hearing them out, the police released Vincent and arrested Amber, Judy, and Jayden.

Just then, Judy screamed in pain, clutching her stomach. She was several months pregnant, and her belly was visibly swollen. The officers, not daring to take any chances, immediately arranged for her to be examined at the obstetrics department. Vincent was in a hurry to save his mother. In short, the scene was in chaos.

When Elvira left the hospital, the car was already waiting for her. As soon as she stepped out, Zach got out of the car to greet her. He walked up to Elvira and took her hand, his voice full of concern. "Are you okay?"

Elvira's eyes still held a smile as she leaned in and kissed him. "Of course, I'm fine. I'm actually really happy. I've been waiting for this day for so long."

"Yeah, darling, you're amazing. Let's go home." Zach wrapped his arm around Elvira and led her out, helping her into the

car.

Judy was diagnosed with a threatened miscarriage and was kept in the hospital for bed rest. However, she was under police custody for charges of kidnapping and attempted murder. Once she was well enough to be discharged, she would be taken directly to the detention center for questioning.

Amber was arrested for perjury, solicitation of murder, and murder. She was also taken to the police station, along with Jayden.

Karen had been resuscitated. Vincent sat by her bedside, his entire body slumped in despair. He felt numb, not knowing how to face the sudden chaos that had unfolded.

His mind kept replaying the events, and all he could feel was regret, regret for being so good to Judy while neglecting Elvira and Marsh.

Especially when he thought about Marsh, the regret deepened. Vincent had no idea where Marsh was now. Suddenly, he

pain grabbed his mother's hand and broke down in tears, overwhelmed with

He couldn't handle it. His mother was in such a bad condition, and the do anymore.

pany was ruined by Judy. He had no idea what to

Karen, hearing her son's sobs, woke up. She turned her gaze to Vincent, her voice weak but curious. "Vincent, I just had a dream... I dreamt that Judy wasn't my real granddaughter. Isn't that a ridiculous dream?"

Vincent's heart broke even more upon hearing this. His voice caught as he sobbed, struggling to speak. "Mom, that wasn't a dream. It's all true. Judy's not even part of the Willis family.

"She's a bastard, not our blood. She even kidnapped you and nearly hurt you. Mom, Amber... that bitch, she's lied to us for so long."

Karen's face turned pale as if the shock of the revelation had aged her in an instant. The now seemed as if she could be in her eighties.

woman who had once looked fifty

"We have to find Marsh. He's the real heir of the Willis family. He's our hope." Karen tightened her grip on Vincent's hand, giving him an urgent command.

"Mom, but we don't even know where Marsh is. If only we had treated Elvira and Marsh better... Mom, what if he doesn't even want to recognize us anymore?" Vincent's regret was so intense that he wished he could slap himself.

"Elvira must know where he is. She loves Marsh so much. He went missing, yet she wasn't desperate to find him. She has to know where he is. We must find him." Karen was adamant, her eyes filled with determination as she urged Vincent. "Mom, I understand. But what about the company? We've lost so much money. I'm afraid we won't be able to keep it going." Vincent's face was a picture of despair.

She Got A Better Man

When Karen heard this, she was seething with resentment toward Judy. "Right now, Judy's investment has failed, and at most, we'll lose 40 million dollars. The rest of the funds came from investments she brought in, so they aren't our losses. "Since it's an investment, we don't have to pay it back. The company might not survive. I'll leave the hospital and go to the bank to see if I can secure a loan to keep the business running for now."

Karen, after more than forty years in the business world, was no stranger to hardships. While the situation was serious this time, she wasn't about to give up without a fight. Even if she couldn't salvage it, she could always file for bankruptcy and start

over.

"Mom, you have to hold on, okay? Our family is counting on you," Vincent said, looking at her with concern. He had just learned that Amber had betrayed him, Judy wasn't even his daughter, Marsh's whereabouts were unknown, and Elvira had cut ties with the family. Now, the only person he had left was his mother, and it made him feel terrible.

"Don't worry. I'm okay. You try to mend things with Elvira. Although she's difficult, it's not entirely her fault. Our relationship with Elvira has worsened, and Amber and Judy are tied up in it. If we can convince Elvira to come back, that would be the best outcome.

"Besides, she's doing well now. After Judy's big failure, she won't be able to escape her role in it. And with Zach behind her, she could really help our family." Karen's hatred for Amber and Judy burned deep. Those two had deceived her for over twenty years and alienated her from her own grandchildren. They were truly unforgivable.

"Mom, after what happened yesterday, I can tell Elvira really doesn't want anything to do with us anymore. Even when you were at your risk, she did nothing to help. That shows just how much she hates us.

"I really don't think there's any hope with her," Vincent said. The events with Amber and Judy had opened his eyes. Elvira truly wanted nothing to do with him.

"Whether there's hope or not, you still have to try. If that doesn't work, we'll approach Zach. He can't be as heartless as her, can he? Alright, that's the plan. I need to focus on my treatment, so you handle this. Do what I say." Karen, as always, was resolute. Karen's fury toward Amber and Judy only intensified. "Those two who've toyed with my emotions... just wait for my revenge, she thought.

Vincent went to the company, and the first thing he did was check the accounts. What he found made his blood run cold. Judy had transferred all the money from the company's accounts, dozens of transactions, each ranging from hundreds of thousands to one million dollars.

Using this gradual method, she emptied the company's funds.

Vincent felt like the world was spinning as he grabbed the finance director by the collar. "Who authorized you to let this much money be transferred to the same person without my mom's approval?"

"It was Mrs. Willis and you who gave the orders. You said that if Ms. Willis needed the money, it could be transferred without approval I did warn you that this wasn't a good idea, that it was giving her too much power, but you insisted.

"I could only follow your instructions," the finance director explained.

"Even so, don't you find it suspicious that she's been transferring money so frequently recently?" Vincent's head was pounding. The company's remaining funds had been completely drained by Judy. 10:29 Fri, Dec 13 GT

890%

"I was just following your orders. Everyone knows you all dote on Ms. Willis. I didn't think there was a problem," the finance director said, feeling wronged. This was something they had explicitly approved, and now it was being blamed on him. Vincent knew arguing further wouldn't help. He gave orders that from now on, all financial transactions must be strictly according to the rules with no exceptions.

The finance director agreed, though with a sour expression. "Mr. Willis, the company's payroll for last month hasn't been issued yet, and several payments haven't been transferred. Our partners are starting to complain. What should we do about the money?" "Don't worry. I'll figure something out." Vincent left the finance department and immediately reported the situation to Karen. Upon hearing the news, Karen was furious but kept her composure. "I have some personal funds.

"You take those for now to handle the emergency. Make sure the company stays afloat."

Vincent took the money his mother transferred and gave it to the finance department, but it was just a drop in the bucket. The company's financial hole was growing too large to cover.

Meanwhile, in Judy's hospital room, the police walked in and said. "Judy, the chairman of Willis Group has reported you for embezzlement, and the amount is substantial. If you return the money now, you might be able to get a more lenient sentence.

"But if you don't, with the amount involved, you could face at least ten years in prison. And that's not even considering the charges of kidnapping and attempted murder. You'll spend the rest of your life behind bars."

Judy didn't even lift her eyelids. Coldly, she said, "I've already spent all the money. Do whatever you want with the sentence." The police tried to scare her further, but Judy didn't even glance at them. She acted like their words couldn't touch her. After they left,

the officers reported the outcome to Vincent. Vincent was so enraged that he almost smashed his phone. At that moment, he wished he could strangle Judy with his own hands.

Morris and Cheryl's movie was released on schedule, and as Elvira had predicted, it was a massive hit. Not only did it make her a fortune, but it also catapulted Morris and Cheryl into the A-list, making them the hottest stars in the industry.

No longer were they the helpless victims they once were, bullied and overlooked. With their newfound fame, they were now in a position to negotiate with any major corporation on their own terms.

Morris and Cheryl began flying all over the country for promotional events. Numerous endorsement deals came pouring in, including offers from luxury brands.

At first, they were both a bit overwhelmed by their sudden rise to fame, not used to the crowds of fans waiting for them at airports, and the large security teams escorting them everywhere. But after a while, they became accustomed to it. They both couldn't help but reflect on how far they had come. Neither of them had ever imagined they'd be in such a position. All of this, they knew, was thanks to Elvira.

At that moment, Elvira noticed that her period was more than two weeks late. With her busy schedule, she hadn't thought much of it, and when she finally remembered, she decided to buy a pregnancy test from the pharmacy just to check. She didn't have high hopes. After all, she had been trying for a long time without any luck. So, when she took the test, she didn't think much of it. She tossed the stick casually onto the windowsill and went to answer a phone call. After finishing the call, she didn't even think about it again, not expecting anything to change.

JUZY

PII, UUC 1

It wasn't until later when Elvira went to the bathroom again that she happened to glance at the pregnancy test and was shocked to see that it was positive.

She Got A Better Man

Elvira stood frozen for a few seconds, certain she must have been mistaken. But she remembered it clearly. One line meant negative, and two lines meant positive, meaning she was pregnant.

Feeling a rush of excitement, Elvira quickly grabbed another pregnancy test, opened it, and tried again. One minute later, the result was unmistakable two clear lines.

Elvira spun around twice in the bathroom, overwhelmed with emotion. But then doubt crept in. She thought to herself, 'What if the test is expired? What if it's faulty?'

She shoved the test into her bag and, in a hurry, left the office. Cole, noticing her sudden rush, asked the secretary what had happened.

"Mr. Bennett, I don't know. Ms. Willis didn't say anything," the secretary replied, just as confused.

Elvira drove straight to the hospital to find Samantha. After hearing what Elvira had to say, she was stunned and stood silent for a while, unable to process it.

say,

Samantha was completely

Elvira, sensing something was off with Samantha's reaction, asked, "What's wrong? Why do you look like that? Didn't you say my previous test results were wrong? Are you really shocked that I might be pregnant now?" Elvira found Samantha's reaction strange and unexpected.

"No, it's just... it's a little surprising to hear you say it so suddenly. Let's go get a blood test, okay?" Samantha quickly pulled her toward the testing area.

Elvira studied Samantha's side profile, still feeling that something wasn't quite right, though she couldn't quite put her finger

on it.

As they waited in line for the blood test, Samantha double-checked with her. "You're sure both of your tests were positive?"

"Yes, both of them. What's going on with you? Are you hiding something from me?" Elvira asked, staring intently into Samantha's eyes.

Samantha's gaze faltered for a moment, her smile failing to mask her unease. "What could I possibly be hiding from you? We're so close... There's no way I'd keep anything from you."

"Is that so?" Elvira was starting to piece things together. It was clear that Samantha was hiding something.

Once it was Elvira's turn for the blood test, Samantha went in with her. After the nurse drew the blood and handed Elvira a cotton ball to press against the site, they sat in the waiting area for the results. Elvira pressed her again. "Alright, tell me. What's really

going on? What are you hiding from me? If you don't tell me, I might just get really upset."

Samantha, realizing she couldn't keep up the charade, rolled her eyes in exasperation. "You're way too sharp. Trying to hide something from you is seriously impossible."

"So, you really are hiding something from me? You want a scold Elvira raised her hand as if to swat her.

"No, please!" Samantha begged with a grin. "Alright, fine... actually, you were upfront with Zach about your difficulties getting pregnant, and he was so concerned with you. He asked me to help him... "He not only got a fake report saying he was infertile but also begged me to play along and tell you that the test results were wrong."

Elvira's jaw dropped in shock. She never would have guessed that the lie about the test result was a well-intentioned Chapter 287

88%

fabrication, created by Zach to spare her from feeling guilty.

No wonder when Elvira had urged him to come clean to his fartly about his infertility, he refused. It turned out he had. already rade up his mind to take the blame for everything, carrying the weight on his shoulders. Tears welled up in Elvira's eyes as she realized just how lucky she was to have such a thoughtful and selfless man. She couldn't find the words to express her gratitude.

"You really did find yourself a man who takes responsibility. The president of Gilbert Group, no less, asking me to fake a report for you? I was so moved at the time. I nearly cried.

"Now that you're really pregnant, it doesn't matter anymore if III you the truth. Elvira, you and Zach need to be happy. A guy like him will make sure you're never miserable.

"If he knew you were pregnant, he'd be over the moon." Samantha was genuinely happy for Elvira, convinced that she had found someone who would always protect and love her.

"I know. Thank you, Samantha, for telling me the truth. Now I understand how much he really loves me," Elvira said, her eyes red as she hugged Samantha tightly, so moved that she was on the verge of tears.

The results from the blood test came back, but Elvira couldn't bring herself to look. Samantha went to pick up the results and, when she saw them, she nearly broke down.

She had always thought Elvira would never be able to have children, and now, here it was. Elvira was pregnant. It was a complete turnaround. Elvira could have her own child after all.

Samantha walked out with tears in her eyes, and Elvira looked at her expectantly. With a smile, Samantha said, "Sweetheart, you're really pregnant. You're going to have a baby."

When Elvira heard the news, she felt an overwhelming sense of relief. Just moments ago, she had worried that the pregnancy test might have been wrong, and if that were the case she would have been devastated. Now, with absolute certainty, Elvira knew she was pregnant. Her heart finally settled.

As Elvira was leaving the hospital, Samantha was filled with worry. She wanted to call Zach to have him come pick her up, concerned that Elvira might trip or have some sort of accident. Elvira, however, insisted that she wanted to keep the pregnancy a surprise for Zach. Reluctantly, Samantha gave in but couldn't help but keep reminding her. "Just be careful. You can't have any lovemaking for the first three months. It's not good for the baby. This pregnancy is already hard enough to come by, so please, please be extra careful." Elvira nodded in acknowledgment, assuring her she understood as she drove away from the hospital. Samantha, fighting the urge to spoil the surprise, returned to the office, her nerves on edge.

On the way back, Elvira stopped by a store to buy a small gift box. The sleek black box looked mysterious, and she carefully placed the two pregnancy tests and the test report inside. She then drove to the Gilbert Group.

Once at the office, Elvira took the elevator straight to the top floor to find Zach. The secretary informed her that Zach was in a meeting and she would notify him immediately.

The secretary, having been instructed by Zach to always inform him whenever Elvira arrived. She knew that Elvira wasn't the type to just stop by the office without a reason. Normally, Zach would come down to see Elvira, so she figured that Elvira had something important to tell him. Elvira asked the secretary to keep her visit a secret this time, not wanting to interrupt Zach's meeting. She planned to surprise him. The secretary agreed, offering her a glass of juice before stepping out.

Elvira sat there waiting for nearly two hours. She now realized just how difficult it was for others to see Zach. For her, being

able to meet him anytime was a sign of how much he favored her

Finally, Zach opened the office door and walked in, still frowning. Elvira sitting there, his face immediately relaxed.

He quickly approached her and said, "You're here, and you didn

"Not long, just two hours. You really are busy," Elvira said with a

"What did the secretary do? I told her to

the moment

frustration showing as he started to move toward the door to find

10:29 Fri, Dec 13 G TG.

able to meet him anytime was a sign of how much he favored her.

100%

Finally, Zach opened the office door and walked in, still frowning, likely dealing with some tough issues. But when he saw Elvira sitting there, his face immediately relaxed.

He quickly approached her and said, "You're here, and you didn't let the secretary tell me? How long have you been waiting?"

"Not long, just two hours. You really are busy," Elvira said with a hint of amusement.

"What did the secretary do? I told her to notify me the moment you arrived. Does she want to be fired?" Zach asked, his frustration showing as he started to move toward the door to find the secretary.

A

She Got A Better Man

"It's not her fault. I asked her not to tell you. I have a gift for you wanted to surprise you, Elvira quickly explained, not wanting him to misunderstand the secretary. "A gift? What gift?" Zach sat down and took her hand, asking with curiosity.

Elvira picked up the small gift box from the coffee table and handed it to him. Zach stared at the box for a moment before carefully opening it.

Inside were two pregnancy tests and a pregnancy report. Zach looked at Elvira with confusion, and she cupped her chin with both hands, silently urging him to continue. Zach took the first pregnancy test out and, seeing the two lines, placed it on the table. He picked up the second one, and it also showed two lines.

He laid it down beside the first one and then opened the pregnancy report. It was only when he saw the word "positive" that he finally understood what this was about. Confused, he asked, "Who's pregnant?"

"Don't you see the name on it?" Elvira pointed to the paper, reminding him. The pregnancy report clearly showed Elvira's

name.

Zach stared at the name in disbelief, unable to process what he was seeing. 'Elvira's supposed to have a hard time getting pregnant. Could she be playing a joke on me?' Zach thought to himself.

Noticing Zach's silence, Elvira gently cupped his face and asked seriously, "Darling, aren't you happy that I'm pregnant?"

Zach's pupils constricted in shock, and he asked in disbelief, "W-what are you saying?"

"I'm pregnant. Aren't you happy?" Elvira repeated, her voice calm and patient.

"Darling, you... you're pregnant? Is this really happening?" Zach still couldn't believe it, his face filled with astonishment.

"Yes, I'm really pregnant. I'm not lying to you. I took the tests, and both of them were positive. I even went to Samantha to have her check, and the results say I'm pregnant. I'm really pregnant," Elvira explained the process carefully, hoping to convince Zach that this was real.

Zach wasn't doubting her sincerity, but he knew that getting pregnant was extremely difficult for Elvira, and that was why he was having trouble believing it.

"You're really pregnant?" Zach asked, his voice thick with emotion. Tears welled up in his eyes as he pulled Elvira into a tight embrace, his heart overwhelmed with joy and a bit of sadness.

"Darling, are you happy?" Elvira asked, tugging on his shirt sleeve, eager to hear his response.

"I'm not just happy. Elvira, I'm... I'm... I can't even put this feeling into words. It's so surreal. It's... it's overwhelming," Zach said, still in disbelief, feeling like this must be a dream.

"Next, you'll have to figure out how to explain to your grandmother and mom that I'm pregnant. They still think you're infertile. Now that I'm pregnant, do you think they'll suspect me of cheating?" Elvira tilted her head playfully, a teasing smile on her face.

"That's easy. I'll handle it," Zach said, gripping her hand tightly, unwilling to let her worry about something so trivial.

"Zach, Samantha told me everything. Thank you. I must be so lucky to have married you someone so good and responsible." Elvira leaned in and kissed him, her heart touched by his words.

10:29 Fri, Dec 13 GT G.

88%

She agreed with Samantha-Having such a good husband made her feel like she could handle anything, even having more

children.

"Since you're pregnant now, I'll tell them the truth. Darling, the hard part starts now," Zach said, his heart aching for the difficulties during her pregnancy she would face.

"I've heard that pregnant women tend to get more emotional, more sensitive. If I end up getting upset and taking it out on you, will you be mad at me and stop talking to me?" Elvira asked wrapping her arms around his neck, a playful yet serious question in her voice. "I will never get mad at you. I will never stop talking to you. I will always love you," Zach said, kissing her deeply.

At the Gilbert mansion, Tracy woke up from her nap and started sighing deeply. Anna noticed the frequent sighs and, concerned, made her a cup of coffee.

She asked, "Mrs. Gilbert, what's wrong? Didn't you already move on from that? Why are you sighing again? This can't be good for your health."

"I just had a dream... I dreamt of a little baby, so chubby and cute. He was playing with me... But Zach can't have children. I feel so sorry about that..." Tracy sighed heavily after speaking.

"With today's advanced technology, infertility can actually be treated. Tell Mr. Gilbert not to lose hope and to see more doctors. Who knows, maybe one day he'll be fine," Anna said, offering what little comfort she could.

When Tracy first learned about Zach's infertility, she was devastated. Of course, she hadn't let Zach see it. Thanks to Anna's encouragement, Tracy had managed to come to terms with it in recent days. But now, after having that dream, all her worries had come rushing back. For an elderly woman, seeing the next generation of the family was a great hope. Now that Tracy's hopes had been shattered, her mood naturally wasn't great.

Anna was genuinely concerned that all this worrying would make Tracy ill, especially since her health had never been strong.

In the afternoon, Elvira and Zach came over. They thought it would be nice to let Tracy know the pregnancy news first, to lift her spirits a little.

When Anna saw them, she was particularly happy. Zach asked, "Anna, where's my grandmother?"

"She's out in the garden with Alice," Anna replied. Then, she hesitated, looking at them both. "Mr. Gilbert, there's something I don't know whether I should tell you or not."

"As long as it's about my grandmother, you need to tell me. No matter what it is," Zach said seriously, his heart tightening with worry. He feared that something had happened to Tracy's health again.

"It's about your infertility. Mrs. Gilbert hasn't shown it in front of you, because she didn't want to put pressure on you both. But when you're not around, she's been sighing a lot. She really cares about it.

"I hope you won't think she's too old-fashioned. At her age, it's normal to feel this way," Anna explained, worried that Zach and Elvira might think Tracy was just being annoying.

Upon hearing that, Zach felt relieved and smiled. "Anna, don't worry. After today, Grandma won't be sighing anymore. I promise she'll be smiling so much that she won't be able to close her mouth."

Elvira couldn't help but smile too. The two of them made their way to the yard to share the good news with Tracy. Anna scratched her head, confused about Zach's words. Oh, well. I think as long as Mr. Gilbert can't have children, Mrs. 10:29 Fri, Dec 13 GTG

Gilbert won't truly be happy she thought to herself.

She Got A Better Man

Zach and Elvira walked into the garden behind the house. Tracy was watching Alice play when she couldn't help but sigh.

saying, "Great-grandma, you really need to stop sighing all the time. It's going

Alice heard the sound and looked up at Th to make you look older!"

"I know, but I just can't help it. Can you keep this secret for me? Don't tell anyone that I keep sighing," Tracy said kindly, giving Alice a gentle smile.

Alice nodded wisely. "Of course, I won't tell anyone. This will be our secret."

While they were talking, Zach and Elvira arrived. Alice ran up to them with a big smile, hugging Elvira and refusing to let go. Elvira, wanting to lift Alice as she used to, was stopped quickly by Zach, who pulled Alice back toward him. "Alice, you're not allowed to let Elvira pick you up anymore, okay?" Zach warned her.

"Why not?" Alice asked, clearly confused.

"You'll understand later," Zach replied, not revealing the full reason just yet.

Tracy reached out her hand when she saw Elvira. Elvira walked over and took it, smiling warmly. Tracy looked at the two of them with curiosity. "You two are usually so busy. How come you have time to come visit me now? "You haven't come to see me during the day lately, except in the evenings. What's going on?"

"Grandma, we really can't hide anything from you, can we? We do have something to share, and it's big news," Zach said, leading Alice over to sit down on a nearby chair.

Tracy looked at Zach, her eyes filled with a trace of regret. 'Zach is so talented, yet he can't have children. If he could, their child would be so beautiful,' Tracy thought to herself.

In her memory, Zach had always seemed lifeless, cold, and distant. But after marrying Elvira, he had started to come alive, his energy and warmth returning.

'I should be grateful though. Life can't be perfect. If it's nearly perfect, that's already a blessing,' Tracy kept reassuring herself as she wondered.

"Grandma, Elvira is pregnant," Zach said, getting straight to the point. It was the best news he'd ever had, and he wanted to share it with the person who had raised him, his grandma, before anyone else.

Tracy froze, her gaze shifting from Zach to Elvira, who nodded in confirmation. For a moment, Tracy was speechless.

"As long as you two are happy, I have no objections. Elvira, don't need to feel pressured. Ever since you married Zach, I've considered you just like a granddaughter. So, any child of yours is a child of the Gilbert family," Tracy said, her voice-full of earnestness and affection.

Zach and Elvira looked at each other, confused.

Tracy saw their blank expressions and explained further. "You make your own decisions. Don't worry about me. I've even looked it up online. If the man can't have children, there are still ways for the woman to have a baby.

"No matter what method you use to get pregnant, I'll accept it. Don't feel any pressure. Just take good care of yourself, carry the baby, and when it's born, I will treat it like my own great-grandchild."

Tracy repeated her words, hoping to ease any anxiety Elvira might feel.

When she finished speaking, Zach's face darkened completely, while Elvira couldn't contain her laughter anymore. She

laughed so hard that her stomach hurt, and tears filled her eyes as she didn't have time to explain things to Tracy.

He hurried over to Elvira, concerned that her laughter might cause harm to the baby.

You still dare to laugh? Stop laughing right now!" Zach quickly scolded her.

"Zach, this is your fault! It's all because you lied. I told you to explain everything clearly, but you wouldn't. Now Mrs. Gilbert has misunderstood," Elvira said, still trying to suppress her laughter.

Now, it was Tracy's turn to be completely confused. She looked between Zach and Elvira, unsure what to say. She had no idea what was going on and couldn't understand why Elvira was laughing so hard. And Zach's face was so dark that it seemed like a storm was brewing.

"Grandma, the baby in Elvira's belly is mine." Zach quickly spoke up as soon as Elvira steadied herself.

Tracy froze for a moment, unable to process what he just said.

"Zach, I know not being able to have children is hard on you. You care about your pride... Alright, if you say the baby is yours, then it's yours. I understand, no problem." Tracy assumed that Zach was embarrassed about his condition and was just trying to protect his dignity.

Zach's face darkened even further, and he quickly corrected her. "Grandma, the baby in Elvira's belly is really mine. I'm not infertile. I was lying to you. The baby is truly mine."

Tracy was left speechless, unsure of what to make of this revelation.

She looked at Zach, her love for him clear in her eyes, but confusion clouded her thoughts. 'Should I believe him or not? don't know what to think. Why does he have to make this so difficult for me?' Tracy wondered. Seeing his grandmother's disbelief, Zach was about to lose his temper.

Elvira quickly took Tracy's hand and reassured her. "Mrs. Gilbert, the baby is definitely Zach's. You don't have to doubt it. Let me explain how things really happened..."

Elvira went on to explain everything about why Zach had claimed to be infertile in the first place.

It all started when she discovered she was having difficulty getting pregnant, and Zach, wanting to protect her, had taken the blame for it. He didn't want her to feel any pressure or shame.

After hearing Elvira's explanation, Tracy raised her hand and gave Zach a hard slap on the shoulder. The force behind it was substantial. "You arrogant, self-righteous little brat! Do you think I'm some old-fashioned fool?"

"My love for Elvira is genuine. I would never abandon her just because she's having trouble getting pregnant. You really underestimate me, don't you?"

"Grandma, I know I was wrong." Zach quickly apologized, not wanting Tracy to get any angrier.

Elvira, touched by Tracy's words, felt deeply moved. It was clear to her that true love would never be swayed by a small flaw.

"Mrs. Gilbert, you're amazing. Thank you," Elvira said, pulling Tracy into a hug.

"Silly girl, it's you who's amazing. You deserve all the love in the world," Tracy said, hugging Elvira and gently patting her head.

Suddenly, as if remembering something, she pulled back a little and asked uncertainly, "Are you really pregnant? You're not just messing with me, are you?"

"It's true. I've already been to the hospital and confirmed it," Elvira replied with a warm, happy smile, the glow of impending motherhood shining in her eyes. 10:30 Fri, Dec 13 GT

"Elvira, thank you for giving Zach the chance to have a child," Tracy said, still angry at Zach for his hasty actions, but she shot him a few pointed glares. Zach was left speechless.

Now he understood why Elvira had been so eager for him to explain everything clearly to his grandmother and mother. It seemed like the misunderstandings really could lead to endless problems if left unresolved.

o

She Got A Better Man

Tracy was overjoyed and immediately instructed her staff to prepare for a visit to the cemetery. She wanted to share the good news with the Gilbert family ancestors and her late husband. It was going to be quite the event.

Zach and Elvira followed Tracy to the cemetery. Afterward, Tracy took Elvira's hand and began giving her a long list of instructions, covering every little detail. In the end, she still was satisfied and insisted that Anna accompany Elvira to look after her. Elvira agreed to everything, except the part about Anna taking care of her. Anna had always been Tracy's servant, and it wouldn't sit well with Tracy to suddenly change things. Elvira didn't want to selfishly take Tracy's servant just because she was pregnant.. "Grandma, leave the care of Elvira to me. I'll make sure to learn everything about pregnancy and take good care of her." Zach promised Tracy.

"First three months, no sex. You have to hold back, understand? If anything happens to Elvira or the baby, I'll hold you responsible," Tracy said sternly, giving Zach a sharp look.

Zach was momentarily speechless.

"Grandma, do you really think I'm that unreliable? I know this kind of thing," Zach said, feeling a little frustrated. He loved making love with his wife, and asking him to wait for three months was definitely going to be a tough challenge

"You can be reliable? Elvira could hardly even get pregnant. Yet here she is, expecting. You must have worked really hard for this, huh? Elvira, you poor thing," Tracy continued, a little too sympathetically, knowing how scary men were when they were filled with desire. Elvira was considered infertile, but after not too long, she was pregnant. This just showed how much Tracy had been sleeping with her.

Elvira's face turned bright red. Thinking about how overzealous Tracy had been made her feel embarrassed, and she was too shy to even look at anyone. It's so hot in here, Elvira thought to herself.

"Anyway, I'll take good care of my wife and the baby. You just wait for the little one to come, Grandma," Zach said firmly, rejecting Tracy's suggestion once again.

Tracy had no choice but to give in. Young people have their own way of doing things, and forcing them wouldn't help. "Does your mom know about Elvira's pregnancy?" Tracy asked, glancing at Zach and Elvira.

"She doesn't know yet. We wanted to tell you first, so you could be happy for us," Elvira replied sweetly, holding Tracy's hand.

Tracy's face lit up even more. 'I'm really being valued here, she thought, grinning from ear to ear. "Well, you should call her right away! Tell her the good news, and why not have dinner together? Elvira, you'll need to eat more now, since you're a pregnant

woman!" Tracy continued to daydream about the baby's arrival, growing more and more excited. She couldn't stop smiling, and the wrinkles on her face deepened as she beamed.

Skylar rushed to the Gilbert mansion, unaware of the news that had just been shared. Recently, she had been extremely stressed over Zach's infertility. She even visited Louver to see if Zach's condition could be treated.

She couldn't sleep well at night, not because she was eager to have grandchildren, but because for a man to be unable to give woman a child was a significant flaw in her eyes. She feared Elvira might divorce Zach over it. Skylar was quite fond of Elvira. Skylar had brought a huge pile of gifts for Elvira, clothes, skincare products, and even some jewelry. The total value was

considerable, but to Skylar, was a small price to pay as long as vira didn't leave Zach

"Skylar, why did you buy so many things? Are you preparing for season change?" Elvira asked curiously, noticing the large number of bags in Skylar's hands,

"These are all for you! Do you like them? I know you've been busy, so I didn't want to bother you.

"Now that I finally get to see you, I wanted to pick a few things up for you," Skylar said, setting everything down and starting to unpack the items, showing them to Elvira one by one.

"Skylar, I don't need all these things. You're wasting money on " Elvira said, feeling a little uncomfortable. She wasn't someone who liked to hoard things, always using what she had before buying more. She started to worry that Skylar had bought too much. by p

"Of course not! There's no way it's a waste! Just use them! Clothes? You can wear one outfit a day, and when you're done, I'll buy you more." Skylar insisted, still excitedly showing off her purchases.

Elvira almost wanted to tell her not to bother but was interrupted by Tracy. "You might be wasting your money. Elvira won't be able to use all of this."

Skylar's mind went blank as she listened, unable to process what she had just heard. She stared at Elvira in disbelief. "Have you already decided to divorce Zach? Do you not want him anymore? "Elvira, there are plenty of ways to get pregnant these days. Don't give up! I know he has his flaws. No woman would put up with that... But... he's rich. Why not reconsider, at least for the money?"

Zach had just come out of the bathroom when he overheard this conversation, and his face immediately darkened. Elvira sighed, trying to set the record straight. "Skylar, you've misunderstood. I'm not divorcing Zach." "Tracy, then what do you mean by all this? Why are you scaring me?" Skylar turned to Tracy, looking for answers.

"I only meant that Elvira won't need these things you bought her," Tracy explained, teasing Skylar lightly. "You've let your imagination run wild, and now you're blaming me? When will you ever settle down and stop jumping to conclusions?" Skylar still didn't quite get it. "But why did you say Elvira won't need these things?" she asked, confused.

"Because these clothes will soon be too small for Elvira, and she can't use the skincare products while pregnant. All these things are just a waste.." Tracy clarified.

"What pregnancy? Elvira's not pregnant, so why wouldn't she use them? She's not going to get fat, is she?" Skylar looked at Elvira's slim figure, still not understanding what Tracy was talking about.

'Doesn't Tracy know about Zach's infertility? Why is she talking about pregnancy? What if Elvira is upset and decides she doesn't want Zach anymore? What will happen then?' Skylar thought.

"Skylar... I'm pregnant. I called you here to tell you about this," Elvira quickly explained.

Skylar froze, her heart aching. She looked at Zach, her
your child, too."

full of pity. "Zach, actually... as long as the baby is Elvira's, it's

Zach's face turned a deep shade of red, his anger boiling over. "Mom, the baby is mine,"

Elvira almost burst out laughing, but then she saw Zach's pitiful expression and felt a pang of sympathy for him. It seemed a little too cruel to laugh at him now.

Tracy chuckled, but she didn't bother explaining for Zach. In her heart, she was still irritated that he had come up with such a ridiculous lie to deceive her. She figured he deserved to bear the consequences of his actions.

10:30 Fri, Dec 13 GTG.

Chapter 260-

"Yes, of course it's yours. The baby is Elvira's, and Elvira is your wife. So, the baby she's carrying is definitely your child. No question about it," Skylar said, almost in tears, trying to find an excuse for Zach, desperately wanting to deny the fact that she had cheated.