

She Got A Better Man 271-280

"You finally found the way to come home! Do you still remember me? You heartless girl! Do you want me to die with regret?" Angry and sad. Tracy missed her granddaughter very much..

Red-eyed, Grace held back her tears and hugged Tracy. "Granda, I'm back. I know that you love me. You love me unconditionally, Grandma, I miss you so much."

Tracy hugged Grace tightly. Her feelings towards Grace were complicated. She was mad at the heartless Grace who had been away for years, and she felt sorry for Grace whom she had brought up. "Mrs. Gilbert, aren't you happy that Missy is back? Sit down for good talk." Anna advised Tracy as tears flowed down her face.

"Anna, you're as thoughtful as ever," Grace greeted with a smile.

"Miss, what a great change in you! You became pretty. If we ran into each other somewhere else, I wouldn't think you are Miss Gilbert," Anna lamented. Grace now came back as a mother and she was still a child when she was taken away. Angry, Tracy refused to talk to Grace or let go of Grace's hand. Grace had to coax and plead until Tracy got softened.

"Grandma, I bought you a lot of gifts. Look, do you like them? Anna, I prepared your share too." Grace brought a lot of good things over and opened the gift boxes for Tracy one by one.

Deep down, Tracy loved Grace. Her anger resulted from Grace's long absence, and it quickly dissipated before Grace's sweet talk. She didn't waste her time on the negative emotions anymore, so a happy reunion began.

Skylar came for the news of her daughter's return. Tears of excitement welled up in her eyes when she saw Grace. After years of separation, she gave her daughter a tight embrace.

"Didn't you two live together? Why are you so excited?" Tracy asked with suspicion.

"Oh, because I haven't seen her for months. I miss her," Skylar said as she wiped her tears.

"Grandma, all these years, I miss the roast turkey you make very much. Its fragrance always makes me drool in my dreams." Grace quickly changed the topic.

"Anna, get the turkey ready. I'll make one for Grace." Without hesitation, Tracy left an instruction to Anna.

"Mom, I like the fried fish you cook." Grace looked at her mother with expectation.

"Alright, I will make some for you. Anna, please buy me a fish, and I will deal with it myself." Skylar told Anna what she needed.

"It is so nice to be home. Grandma and Mom are the best!" Grace complimented.

"You know that, so don't leave us again. Look at you, how skinny You were chubby. Stay, and I will make you a lot of good dishes." Tracy didn't want to let go of Grace's hand at all.

"I had baby fat, Grandma. I am not skinny. Look, my muscles!" Grace showed off the muscles on

her arm.

"No. You need more food. Your sister-in-law is thin too. Dieting will backlash when you are old. It will be too late when the time comes." Tracy looked at Grace with worry as tears welled up in her eyes again. Instantly, Grace soothed Tracy with sweet words she was good at A smile soon brightened the face of Tracy, and she could see nobody but Grace in her eyes now.

Watching Grace soothe Tracy, Alice felt helpless as she thought, Look, Mommy got the knack. Nobody can be mad at her.'

11:51

"I will invite Zach and his wife over for lunch. It is rare to have you at home. Zach must miss you too. It will be a good chance for you to meet with his wife. Tracy took out her phone to call Zach. Grace wanted to stop Tracy but decided to leave the trouble to Zach after second thoughts. The mess would be exposed if she stopped Tracy now.

Tracy might be frightened to pass out if she learned that the pregnant Elvira was in the hospital for the gunshot wound.

Over the phone, Tracy invited Zach and Elvira over for lunch. Zach calmly explained that he was on a trip with Elvira and would return in one week. "Traveling? Do you forget that Elvira is pregnant? What if something happens?" Tracy panicked.

Skylar asked in confusion, "Are they traveling? Now?"

"Elvira wants some fresh air by the sea, so I took her out. Don't worry. I'll take good care of her." Zach used a white lie to spare Tracy and Skylar from the distress of the fact that Elvira was wounded. "Put Elvira on the phone!" Tracy was a little angry. How could Elvira go on a long trip now? The pregnant were easily tired.

"She is asleep because she stayed up for a project last night. I will let her ring you after she wakes up." Zach didn't want to wake up Elvira who was sound asleep.

"What? You let her stay up late? Zach, what is wrong with you? You are so unreliable." Tracy flared up at the news that Zach let the pregnant stay up late for work.

"My bad, Grandma. I am sorry. There will be no work but rest and fun, and I will take good care of Elvira. You have my word," Zach swore.

Tracy repeated her advice to Zach before she hung up the phone

"Grace, Zach took Elvira away for a trip and may be back in one week. It's not that they don't want to meet with you." Tracy made an explanation for fear that Grace would have a problem with Elvira.

"It is alright. There will be chances to see them because I plan to stay here for long. Grandma, why don't you cook the turkey now? I'm starved." Grace tried to distract Tracy with the preparation of lunch.

Hearing that Grace was hungry, Tracy quickly went to the kitchen and began her preparation. Grace then looked at Alice,

mother!" whose gaze

contained disdain, and pinched Alice's nose. "What is that look? How dare you despise your

"Mommy, who is my father?" Alice looked at Grace in confusion. How would Grace fool Alice after the lie that Zach was Alice's father got exposed?

"What? Your father is your uncle. Your uncle is your father. Don't you like your uncle? Don't you like him to be your father? Well, your grandmother needs my help. I will have to go now." Grace ran away for fear that Alice would pester her for the truth. Grace's escapism made Alice sigh helplessly. It seemed Alice would have to find her father herself because her unreliable mother refused to tell the truth.

She Got A Better Man

Tracy prepared a feast to celebrate Grace's return. The five-meter-long dining table was full of dishes, but Tracy thought the lunch was not sumptuous enough.

Grace felt ashamed to waste any food. "Grandma, several dishes will do. We don't need so many. What a waste if we can't eat them up!"

"It's okay. We can share the rest with Anna and the other workers here." Smiling, Tracy waved her hand and placed the roast turkey before her granddaughter.

"Don't do it again. Prepare one dish per person if you want me back for meals." Grace had been to many places and seen many people starve, so she was now against extravagance and waste.

"Oh, too bad. Mrs. Gilbert kindly shared some good food with us Anna joked with a smile.

"Anna, let me know what you want to eat, and I will cook for your Grace responded, smiling.

"Oh, lucky me," Anna said.

"You have been a sweet talker since you were little. You outshone Zach in this field." The smile on Tracy's face hadn't disappeared yet.

"Zach made great improvement, didn't he? Or, he couldn't have found himself a wife." Grace marveled at the changes in Zach when she recalled how he had treated his wife. How powerful love was! It completely changed Zach. "That's true. He dotes on his wife. He is an example of a good husband. When you want to get married, find a man who is true to you and can make you happy." Skylar took the opportunity to teach Grace how to choose a partner. "Isn't Mommy going to be with my real father?" Alice looked at Skylar and asked. There was conspicuous confusion in her large eyes.

Instantly, Skylar's heart ached at this question. Skylar glared at Grace and said, "Alice is right. I know nothing about her father. Come, explain yourself."

"Mom, that is my privacy. Besides, I don't know who he is. After a one-night stand, I accidentally got pregnant. Take it easy Never would Grace disclose the identity of Alice's father. That was her secret.

"Let's talk about that later. Eat on." Tracy calmly interrupted the argument between Grace and Skylar. She moved a dish close to Grace and gestured for the latter to eat.

"Great-grandma, I like that dish too. You can't be biased," Alice protested.

"Alright, alright. Here you are, Alice. I know that you love chicken wings. Two for you," Tracy said, beaming.

The meal was enjoyable. After lunch, Grace left for her business after promising to spend the night there.

At first, Tracy was unhappy with the separation, and she soon beamed at the news that Grace would return at night.

"Grace, I have some good news for you. You will soon be an aunt, and I will have more great-grandchildren, two, in fact." Tracy was eager to share her happiness with Grace who was supposed to be ignorant of Elvira's pregnancy. "Really? That's great. Zach is awesome. A father of two children!" With fake surprise, Grace clapped her hands happily, and her cooperative reaction greatly satisfied Tracy.

"That is my grandson!" Tracy wished to tell the whole world about the arrival of her great-grandchildren, but she, for their

III

Chapter 272-

79%

safety, could disclose it to nobody but her granddaughter. She dreaded that her unreliable son and his wife would cause trouble if the news got spread. (15)

In the afternoon, Grace went to the shopping mall. Her goal for this return was to keep her family company and meet with her new sister-in-law.

The hunt for Judy had cost her two days, so she didn't have time to buy gifts for her family.

Grace led her men to the shopping mall and began to buy gifts for Elvira, Skylar, Alice, and Zach.

It had been a long time since her last visit to a shopping mall. She had earned a lot of money and spent little, so she was quite generous in this shopping.

Grace bought a few custom-made gowns for Elvira at a women's clothing store. She took out her card to pay the bill.

"Miss Gilbert, one second, please." The salesgirl showed her generous client a big smile.

Right then, Mandy arrived with her friend. She couldn't help but look over when she heard the salesgirl call Miss Gilbert. She was stunned when she saw Grace standing there. In shock, she stared at Grace and forgot to move. Grace felt the stare, looked over, and failed to recognize Mandy.

"Mandy, what is wrong?" Mandy's friend asked with confusion.

Hearing the question, Grace laughed. "Mandy? What a coincidence. I didn't expect to bump into you on my first day back."

Grace raised her hand and brushed her long hair. Her smile was bright, and she was attractive.

When Mandy was ready to ridicule Grace's enthusiasm, she heard Grace say with disdain, "Tough luck!"

Mandy was dumbfounded. "That is my line. I am Miss Gilbert. You were kicked out of the Gilbert family long ago. How dare you come back! So cheeky," Mandy shouted indignantly and shamefully.

"How laughable! How dare you, the daughter of a mistress, shout before me, the real Miss Gilbert? Does the public have a high tolerance for the homewreckers now? By the way, you are as ugly as you were. I don't understand why Dad is interested in your ugly mother. Doesn't he find it humiliating to have so many ugly children?"

Grace had a sharp tongue, and years of training made it sharper

Mandy turned livid with anger. She did not expect Grace to humiliate her in public.

"Nonsense! My mother is the true love to Dad. Your mother is the other woman!" Mandy argued when she felt the subtle gazes from the onlookers.

"My mother is Dad's first wife," Grace retorted.

"My mother is Dad's first love! Your mother is the other woman!" Mandy roared indignantly.

She Got A Better Man

"My mother is Dad's first wife," Grace emphasized.

The shoppers were rich and felt disgusted by Mandy's theory of the first love. Was there anything more disgusting than the bitch who dumped her lover and later became his homewrecker "Speaking of which, you're as ugly as your mother. Dad must be blind, or he wouldn't have abandoned my beautiful mother and stuck to your ugly one."

Grace hated her father's new family, and her resentment towards them was the most violent in the Gilbert family. Therefore, she felt righteous when those harsh words left her mouth. "You're the ugly monster!" Mandy was so angry that her face turned red.

"Whoever has eyes can make a better judgment than that. However, what can one expect from the homewrecker? With contempt in her eyes, Grace continued to ridicule Mandy. "How dare you call yourself Miss Gilbert! Are you qualified?"

I can't help but suspect that my grandparents forbid you to go into their house because you're too ugly. Look at your face! You had plastic surgery, didn't you? It doesn't help at all. I sincerely advise you to stay at home, or the kids will be scared." After that, Grace pushed her long hair back and turned around, looking more beautiful.

"You, you, you... Grace, you... You went too far!" Mandy burst into tears for the public humiliation. She thought indignantly. Am I that ugly? Grace is too mean!"

Her friend said nothing because the opponent was the real Miss Gilbert who had a sharp tongue and could depress the others with it. "Mandy, why don't we go to another shop?" Her friend advised.

"Why? Why should I? It is she who should get out of my way! Grace, you insult me, and I will tell Daddy to teach you a good, lesson," Crying, Mandy pointed at Grace and threatened. She remembered that the little Grace had dreaded her father and shuddered for his glare.

"Aren't you afraid that he will be aware of his blunder when he sees me? He may begin to doubt his choice of an ugly daughter over a beautiful one." Grace raised her eyebrows, and her smile became bright. Wasn't it ridiculous if she still dreaded her unreliable father after years of training?

"You... How outrageous! I am not ugly!" Mandy completely broke down. She squatted on the floor and cried her heart out.

Grace felt speechless.

Was Mandy so fragile? Did she regress all these years? She had been tougher than she was. The only explanation for her weakness was that she had been well-protected by her family in the past years. In contrast, Grace had to fend for herself with no support or love. How ironic!

The salesgirl returned the bank card to Grace. Grace didn't want to waste her breath or time on Mandy anymore, so she took the card back, asked her subordinates to take her trophies, and left.

"Grace, wait, go to see Daddy with me. Let's see if he will regret his choice." Agitated, Mandy stood up to catch Grace.

She was stopped by Grace's subordinate and got a warning. "Back off!"

Frightened, Mandy forgot to cry. Grace said with a smile, "I don't give a damn about his opinion. That kind of scumbag should stay in the trash heap. He is unqualified to appear in my life." After that, Grace left elegantly.

Mandy was so furious that her face twisted. Her ordinary face became uglier, and the onlookers were amused by her foolish look.

""What are you

EI

10×79%

companies!" Mag at My father is the heir of the Gilbert Group. Go away, or I will ask my father to ruin your

scolded angrily.

"How cocky the child of the homewrecker is! This world is degenerating." A beautiful woman turned to leave after the

sarcasm.

"They share the same father but differ very much in appearance. No doubt, the scumbag is blind. He can't see his beautiful wife, and the shit outside is fragrant to him." Another beautiful onlooker left the harsh comment and then walked away. "You... wait, come back and explain yourselves if you have the guts!" Mandy wanted to argue with the offenders but was stopped by her friend.

With embarrassment, Mandy's friend was anxious to leave. Hence, she persuaded Mandy to go home first and coaxed Mandy to seek justice from Samuel.

Thinking that her friend got a point, Mandy quickly left the shopping mall and drove to find her father. At the sight of Samuel, she sobbed and elaborated on Grace's humiliation. Hearing Mandy, Helen shed tears of sorrow.

45

It took Samuel quite a while to figure out the whole story. He asked when Mandy was waiting for him to hold justice for her, "Did you say that Grace is back?"

Mandy felt speechless. 'Is that my point? I am talking about my being bullied by Grace!' Thinking, she burst into a flood of tears.

"Samuel, what's wrong with you? Mandy was bullied. Can't you do something for her? You remember nothing but Grace. Aren't you too biased in her favor?" Helen glared at Samuel and questioned.

"Come on! I was thinking about the reason for her abrupt return. Don't worry. I'll hold justice for you. I'll go see her now! I will make her apologize to you!" Samuel stood up, hurried away and dumbfounded both Mandy and Helen, who failed to stop him. "Mom, why do I feel that Daddy is anxious to go see that bitch instead of seeking justice for me?" Mandy was angry. 'Grace is a vixen. Even Daddy is seduced by her,' she thought.

"Neither she nor her mother are good people. They can do nothing but to seduce men." Helen was also angry. It was her sore spot that she was beaten by Skylar in appearance. She had a lot of plastic surgery to improve her appearance, but it didn't help. "Mom, what should I do? Will Daddy not love me anymore?" Mandy cried again.

"Come on, your father has sacrificed so much for you. He must love you more than Grace. Understandably, he misses that bitch after the long separation. Behave yourself, or you will make him hate you." Helen taught her daughter what to do.

When Grace arrived at the hospital with her gifts for Elvira, Elvira was grabbing some food after a nap. In the hospital, Elvira did nothing but eat and sleep. Zach felt that this way could help his wife make a quick recovery, and Elvira was willing to cooperate. The scene that Zach fed Elvira was so sweet and harmonious that it made the onlookers jealous.

She Got A Better Man

Grace pushed the door open, entered the ward, and greeted the Gilbert couple happily, "Elvira and Zach, I bought you some gifts. Look!" She got the gifts taken into the ward. In a while, the ward was full of new stuff with a baby stroller included

"Grace, come on! Take these things away!" Zach was a little unhappy. What was wrong with his family? Why didn't they the him a chance to buy the stuff for his children? Tracy and Skylar had bought a lot of necessities for his children, and there came the ones from Grace.

"Come on! These are the gifts for my nephews. Elvira, how rude Zach is!" Grace complained to Elvira indignandy.

Agace is just being nice, so don't yell at her. Thank you, al." Elvira quickly stopped Zach from saying, erylthing, harth and

Manked Grace with a smile.

"How reasonable Elvira is! By the way, Elvira, you lost a lot of blood from your injury, so I bought you some good stuff for your recovery. It's good for the babies too." Grace took a small box to Elvira, "Thank you so much. I will drink it later." Elvira did not want to let Grace down.

"Elvira, you're so gentle, and your temper is good. Only you can put up with a freak like Zach Grace made a face at her brother.

"Zach has a good temper. I like him, and he is a good match for me." Elvira held Zach's hand and smiled. She even winked at Zach mischievously.

Softened by Elvira, Zach didn't pick on Grace as his impulse urged. He shot one indifferent glance at Al and said nothing.

With surprise, Grace clicked her tongue. "Everything has its vanquisher, and Elvira, you are the one for Zach. You're amazing!" "What vanquisher? We are in love with each other. You will understand when you find your love," Elvira said with a gentle smile.

"I forgot to ask... Who is Alice's father?" How could Zach forget such an important question?

"I don't know. It's a one-night stand, you know, do you need any further explanation?" Grace replied without batting an eyelid.

Hearing the answer, Zach wanted to give Grace a good beating. A one-night stand? Was Grace tired of living?

Zach repeatedly warned himself of no violence before the wounded Elvira. Then, he said, "Fine. Don't let me find out who he is, or only you will suffer." He shot a warning glance at Grace.

"Come on, let's forget the unhappy stuff. I have something fun to share with you. I ran into Mandy when I did the shopping. She became so ugly that I don't understand why Samuel sees her as the apple of his eye." Grace excitedly recounted how she had dissed Mandy. "Grace, you degraded yourself by doing that." Zach did not bother to say a word to Mandy and her family because he felt it humiliating to do so. What could he say to the shameless?

=

"Degrading? I feel great when I depress the people I hate. You are wrongheaded. They would have long been doomed if you took action. How could they put on airs now?" Grace looked at her brother with disdain. Zach was lost for words.

"Both of you are right. Your methods differ for the same goal. You two go against your enemies in different ways. For fear of a big fight between Grace and Zach, Elvira tried to smooth things over.

16

10:40 Mon, 16 Dec M O Kis

¥38%

38%1

"Don't waste your energy on that. Have a good rest if you're full. Do you want some water?" Zach worriedly asked while looking at Elvira whose face was pale.

"Yes, please." Elvira was a little thirsty.

"Elvira, try the tonic I brought you. It works really well." Grace quickly opened the tonic she had brought for Elvira.

"Leave it there. I won't give it to Elvira till it is confirmed to be non-toxic." Zach was now cautious about everything related to Elvira because he dreaded that she would get hurt again. "Come on! I won't hurt Elvira." Grace was angered by her brother.

am not saying that you will. I am worried... I'm afraid that she will get hurt again," Zach stopped bickering with Grace and seriously explained himself.

Elvira urged Zach to accept the tonic with a pull, but Grace put it down. "Zach, you got a point."

Grace was reasonable, so she understood Zach and his concern. The previous argument stemmed from disagreement, but she loved and respected Zach from the bottom of her heart. "When didn't I?" Zach asked.

"When it comes to the shameless. I don't agree with your attitude, and your measures are unreasonable. However, I don't want to fight with you about that. I will adhere to my way while you can stay aloof," Grace said.

Elvira thought for a moment before she said, "I think Zach's way is more effective than yours. Given their embarrassing social status, they are proud, and the proud dreads contempt and indifference from others." Hearing Elvira, Zach felt much better. He was further convinced that his wife was his soulmate.

Grace agreed with Elvira after a moment of thought. She chuckled and said, "Well, I'll work with Zach. He drives them crazy with disdain while I piss them off with verbal attacks."

"Don't pay too much attention to the trash. They are not worthy of it. Focus on your life, and be yourself. I don't want your life to be affected by them," Zach reminded with knitted eyebrows. He felt it degrading to fuss about the trash.

"Alright, alright. Got it. I diss them when there comes a chance. Usually, I pay no attention to them." Grace didn't remember those people till she had run into Mandy today.

Grace dropped the topic of the killjoy. Smiling, she began to introduce the gifts she had bought for Elvira. The things Grace had bought were practical. Besides the clothes, shoes, and bags for Elvira and the babies, she had bought skincare products for the pregnant. Elvira was quite touched. She felt Grace's love for her and her babies. It was lucky for her to have such a loving sister-in-law.

When Elvira was hospitalized, Cole and Leonard visited her twice. In those visits, Cole was reticent and didn't stay long.

She Got A Better Man

Chapter

275

Elvira felt that Leonard had changed quite a bit recently, but this wasn't the time to discuss it, so she didn't ask any questions.

38%

Leonard dropped off something and left right away, not staying long. Perhaps he felt awkward facing Zach, uncomfortable with his own position in the family.

This self-awareness of Leonard made Elvira feel less repelled by him.

A week later, Elvira had mostly recovered and returned home to recuperate.

During this time, Zach had been by her side constantly, taking care of her every need. She barely had to walk anywhere herself, as Zach carried her wherever she needed to go.

Tracy hadn't seen Elvira during this week and felt deeply uneasy. She always felt something bad would happen. She dreamed every night of Elvira covered in blood, scaring her so much that she didn't dare to sleep. Knowing that her grandson and his wif

so that she made herself ill.

were on a trip, she didn't want to disturb them, so she endured it quietly, so much

Grace noticed her grandmother's condition and was heartbroken. She insisted on taking Tracy to the hospital, but Tracy refused, knowing it was all caused by her worry. No medicine would work unless she saw Elvira again.

When Zach and Elvira heard that Tracy was unwell, Elvira immediately said she wanted to visit Tracy, despite her leg injury

"You're still not fully healed. I'll push you in a wheelchair and say you've been experiencing severe morning sickness lately. If Grandma finds out about your injury, she'll worry even more," Zach suggested.

After some thought, Elvira agreed. Her wound was still painful, and she feared her expression might give her away, making Tracy even more anxious. Pretending to have morning sickness seemed like a reasonable explanation for her sickly face. When the two arrived at the Gilbert mansion, Tracy was so shocked to see Elvira in a wheelchair that she stood up immediately. Worried, she walked quickly toward her and asked, "Elvira, what's wrong? Are you hurt?"

"Tracy, don't worry. I'm not injured. I've just been experiencing severe morning sickness lately. I throw up everything I eat and now I have no energy at all. That's why I've been using a wheelchair," Elvira explained, following Zach's plan. Hearing this, Tracy finally felt more at ease, though she still looked concerned. "Morning sickness can be so tough! If you're throwing up everything, aren't you missing out on all the nutrients? That's not good for you or the baby!" "Sometimes I feel fine after eating, but other times I can't keep anything down. There are moments when I don't want to eat at all because I'm afraid I'll throw up," Elvira said, trying to reassure Tracy and prevent her from worrying too much. "Today, I will cook for you. I guarantee you won't throw it up!" Tracy said as she headed to the kitchen.

"Tracy, you're sick. Let me handle it. I'm sure Elvira won't throw up my cooking either." Skylar quickly stopped her.

"Yes, Tracy, you're still unwell. Please rest and get better before you start cooking for me," Elvira said, not wanting to let the elderly woman overexert herself.

"Grandma, I'll cook for Elvira. You just relax. I promise she won't throw up what I make!" Grace added, feeling guilty for not being able to care for her grandmother more over the years.

Now, she wanted to seize every opportunity to show her gratitude and love.

Under everyone's persuasion, Tracy finally agreed to stay out of the kitchen. She held Elvira's hand, looking at her pale face

FREE

10:40 Mon, 16 Dec M OK.

with heartache.

She time."

aid, "You've had such a tough time this time. Look how much weight you've lost. The babies really give you a hard

38%

"I'm fine. You're the one who needs to take care of your health. I'm counting on you to help me look after the kids. I can't handle two children on my own," Elvira said, her concern for her grandmother evident.

"Alright, I'll take my medicine, listen to the doctor, and do whatever I'm told. I'll make sure I'm well enough to help you take care of the kids in the future!" Tracy perked up at the mention of looking after the great-grandchildren. The thought of seeing her great-grandchildren one day filled her with determination, and she immediately asked Anna to fetch her medication.

Anna was relieved that Tracy was no longer resisting her treatment. She happily went to get the medicine.

After taking her medication, Elvira accompanied Tracy to rest, staying by her side until she fell asleep before quietly leaving

the room.

Alice ran over to her, careful not to touch her injured leg. She held her hand and asked, "Aunt Elvira, is your injury getting better?"

"I'm much better. Have you been eating well lately?" Elvira asked, gently patting Alice's fluffy little head.

"Yes, I've been eating so much every day! Anna even said I've grown taller!" Alice puffed up with pride and gestured to show how much she had grown.

Elvira gestured as well and smiled. "It does look like you've grown quite a bit. That's impressive, Alice!"

Alice giggled shyly.

At dinner, Anna woke Tracy and brought her to the table. Tracy watched Elvira eat with a worried expression, afraid she might get sick.

Elvira, who hadn't experienced any morning sickness, laughed and reassured her, "I think the atmosphere here is wonderful. Everything I eat tastes delicious, and I don't feel the least bit nauseous. You can all relax." "Really? Then you should come here to eat every day! And if you can't, I'll have meals sent to you," Tracy said, visibly delighted. Her spirits lifted, and she looked much healthier as if she would soon fully recover. The whole family was happy, with cheerful laughter filling the room. Just then, the butler entered and announced that Samuel had arrived, alone this time, saying he wanted to see Grace. Grace/swallowed her food and frowned. "See me? Why would he want to see me? Doesn't he already have a daughter? I don't

want to see him!"

She hadn't forgotten the way he abandoned her back then, choosing to hold Mandy and claiming her as his only daughter. Grace scoffed disdainfully.

Tracy was also displeased and said, "Tell him to go away and not disturb our family's atmosphere!"

The butler followed their instructions.

When Samuel heard that even his own mother wouldn't let him in, he was livid. "Did you tell her it's just me? I can't come in by myself?"

2/3-

1

FREE

10:40 Mon, 16 Dec M Kiss

38%

"Mr. Gilbert, I did tell her, and she also asked me to remind you not to come again in the future, as your presence disturbs the family atmosphere. Please leave," the butler replied coldly before walking away.

Samuel stood there, stunned. He couldn't believe his mother refused to see him, even when he came alone. He had always thought she just didn't want to see Helen and her children.

Now he realized Tracy didn't even want to see him. His face fell, a hint of desolation appearing.

He had always believed that if he persisted, Tracy would eventually accept Helen and their children, allowing them to come back as a family. But now, he knew he had been completely wrong. To his mother, he no longer mattered.

COMMENT

10:41 Mon, 16 Dec M

She Got A Better Man

38%

Samuel had always believed that if he persisted, his mother would eventually accept Helen and her children, allowing them to come back as a family. But now, he knew he had been completely wrong. To his mother, he no longer mattered. Samuel suddenly felt a pang of panic. He was worried he might never share a meal with his mother again. The unresolved issues with his late father had always been a regret. Now, his mother even refused to reconcile with him. Samuel and Skylar's divorce was quite different from Vincent and Rowena's. Rowena voluntarily divorced for the sake of her first love, allowing the mistress to take her place. Since it was mutual, their divorce was relatively amicable. The Gilbert family was a different story. When Samuel and Skylar divorced, it caused a huge scandal. The Gilbert family

rongly opposed their divorce. Skylar, unwilling to leave for the sake of her two young children, refused to divorce.

The divorce lawsuit battle dragged on for a long time until Samuel resorted to underhanded tactics to force Skylar to agree to it. This left Benjamin and Tracy with no fondness for the mistress, Helen.

To make matters worse, Helen had once approached the elders, demanded a large sum of money, and left. After being abandoned by someone else, she came back to Samuel.

Samuel was blinded by love and believed everything she said while ignoring everyone else. Even when undeniable evidence was presented to him, Samuel would cave the moment Helen shed a few tears.

This was precisely what infuriated Benjamin and Tracy the most. Samuel's reckless behavior had thrown the Gilbert Group into turmoil, giving opportunistic individuals a chance to vie for control of the company. It was only thanks to Benjamin's strong leadership and unyielding methods that those threats were resolved, preserving the company's stability.

This was also why Benjamin never forgave his son until the day he died.

Tracy felt similarly. With grandchildren and great-grandchildren surrounding her, she didn't have to care about a son who had caused so much heartache. To her, the younger generation was the true legacy of the family. As for Samuel, she was content to provide him with financial support and let him live with his "true love" far away from the family.

Tracy was well aware of Helen's cunning nature. Letting Helen or her children into the Gilbert family would undoubtedly spell its downfall, tarnishing the family's reputation beyond repair.

After lunch, Elvira encouraged Tracy to rest, reminding her that ample rest was essential for recovery. Tracy, who trusted Elvira's advice, returned to her room to nap.

Meanwhile, Zach and Elvira decided to head back to their home. Elvira's injury needed to remain discreet, and their house was a safer place for her to recover.

When Grace heard that Zach and Elvira were leaving, she decided she wanted to go out as well. She insisted on tagging along, but once outside, she drove her car instead of accompanying them. Zach and Elvira left first, with Grace driving her convertible and following them out of the estate.

Meanwhile, Samuel sat in his car, sighing deeply. No matter how much he tried, he couldn't understand why his parents were so heartless toward him.

When he looked up and saw his daughter drive by, he quickly instructed his driver to follow her car. The driver floored the

-

16

FREE

10:41 Mon, 16 Dec 64

accelerator, trailing close behind Grace's convertible

Grace soon noticed the car following her but ignored it. To her, anyone daring to tail her was asking for trouble,

After a while, she stopped at a coffee shop, stepped inside, and ordered a coffee, Samuel hurriedly got out of his car and followed her in

When Grace saw who it was, her expression became disdainful, she could hardly believe it. The person chasing her down was her deadbeat father

If not for her recent efforts to maintain a low profile in Jersten, she would have spun her car around and rammed it straight into his.

A Samuel approached, visibly aged, Grace kicked the chair beside her, blocking his path. She stared at him defiantly and sneered. "If you're here to stand up for your precious daughter, save your breath, I can't guarantee what I'll do if I get angry!" "Grace, what are you saying? You and Mandy are both my beloved daughters, I just heard you were back and wanted to see you," Samuel said, dragging the chair aside and shamelessly sitting down.

Grace scoffed, "You must be mistaken. Back then, you pointed right at my nose and declared that you only had one daughter, Mandy!"

She could never forget those days. For a young girl like her, it was hell. She used to curl up under the covers every night, too scared even to peek out while she slept.

For years after that, she suffered from nightmares, unable to sleep peacefully until someone came into her life, holding her close every night until her nightmares finally subsided. But the scars from those days stayed with her forever.

Samuel said, "Back then, I was young and foolish. You are my flesh and blood. How could I not want you? I made many mistakes, but I'm here now, asking for your forgiveness

He nervously rubbed his hands together as he pleaded, his demeanor revealing that years of setbacks had worn down his spirit. "Can't you give me a chance to make things right?"

"No I can't!" Grace snapped, her voice resolute. She had no intention of wasting words on him and wanted to make her feelings crystal clear.

Samuel's expression froze. He had thought Grace, as his daughter and a woman, would be soft-hearted. If Grace relented, perhaps she could speak on his behalf with her grandmother,

She could even cry and beg for their forgiveness, maybe even for them to accept his family again. That way, his family would have a chance to return to the Gilbert family,

Grace was his last hope. He couldn't give up now.

"Grace, I truly regret my actions. I've thought about you constantly all these years. Please, give me one chance to prove I've changed," Samuel pleaded. His face was full of remorse as he reached out to take Grace's hand. Grace pulled back in disgust and said coldly, "Fine. Divorce Helen and I'll forgive you"

Samuel froze, staring at his daughter in disbelief. He couldn't fathom that she would make such a harsh demand.

"Divorce the mistress. Kick out her children. Then I might convince Grandma to consider letting you return to the Gilbert family," Grace said with a radiant smile as if discussing something trivial. Looking at her dazzling smile, Samuel suddenly realized he had underestimated her. She was no longer the little girl who would listen to him for a piece of candy or desperately yearn for his affection.

Now, she could see right through him. The realization made Samuel's face flush with embarrassment. Yet, he still couldn't bring himself to give up. Deep down, he truly wanted to mend his relationship with Grace.

She Got A Better Man

Chapter 277 Chapter 277

Samuel said, "Grace, you've misunderstood me. I haven't seen you in many years, and I truly want to make up for my mistakes. Besides, I've been with Helen for more than ten years now, and your brothers and sisters have grown up." "Wouldn't it be nice if we were a happy family together?" His eyes were filled with hope as he looked at his daughter.

Grace retorted, "What are you thinking? You don't want to divorce the mistress and want to bring your whole family back into the Gilbert family? Not a chance. Listen, as long as Zach and I are here, you'll never set foot in the Gilbert family!" She continued, "I'll thank you for making me, Zach, and Mom so strong back then. I won't let you and your family of

cockroaches into our family!" She slammed the coffee cup down before him. "Here's a coffee for you. From now on, stay out of my sight!"

She got up and walked away.

"Grace, I'm your father! Is this how you treat the one who gave you life?" Samuel said angrily.

Their voices were loud enough to attract the attention of people around them. Grace smiled and said, "You're still the father of those three kids your mistress had! I can't tolerate people like you." She added, "Here's the deal. Your mistress's family or mine, you can only choose one. You can't get both!"

Grace's words were clear and sharp. Her scumbag father had a mistress and had children with her, while she was the child of his first marriage. Now this man wanted to keep all the kids.

The people around them looked at Samuel with disdain. They thought he was truly a scumbag.

Samuel's face turned red with shame. He didn't even take the coffee and left in embarrassment. They parted ways without a word, leaving through different exits.

Helen called Samuel to ask how things went, advising him not to have any conflict with Grace. After all, Grace was still his biological daughter, and it was important to maintain a good relationship. She also thought it might be easier to get into the Gilbert family through Grace since she was a girl and would likely be less firm in her stance.

Helen regretted not advising Mandy to avoid conflict with Grace earlier.

Samuel, still angry, said, "She has changed. She's not soft and gentle like when she was younger. Now she speaks like a knife, her heart is as hard as stone."

"That can't be. I remember Grace was so soft and sweet when she was little. How did she become like this? Is she angry at you? You need to apologize to her. Girls are soft-hearted," Helen advised. "How would I know how she turned out like this?" Samuel was frustrated too.

Helen said, "I'll have Mandy go apologize to her. After all, they're sisters. No sister should hold a grudge. Then you can say something nice to Grace, and she'll forgive you."

She added, "As the elder, you should be magnanimous, don't argue with the younger generation." She acted considerate and understanding, which made Samuel feel better.

"You're the most thoughtful and understanding. Why can't my mother accept you? She's getting more stubborn the older she gets!" Samuel sighed, getting angry again when he thought of Tracy.

O Q

10

16

FREE

10:41 Mon, 16 Dec M OK.

"Your mother has some misunderstandings about me, but don't worry, No matter what she thinks, I'll always be respected her. Your mother is my real mother," Helen said sincerely.

The more Samuel listened, the more he felt that his mother was too stubborn and narrow-minded, while Helen was very understanding.

"And then there's Skylar, she's been divorced from me for so many years, yet she still shamelessly stays at my house! I'm telling you, my mother's refusal to accept me has a lot to do with her," Samuel vented angrily,

"Don't be too harsh. She's not having an easy time either. She must have done a lot for her kids. Go home first, and let me give you a massage to help you relax," Helen said, her tone considerate as she tried to calm him down. After talking with Helen, Samuel felt a little lighter and was less angry at his daughter.

After hanging up the phone, Helen called Mandy over. Mandy sat down and asked, "Mom, what's the matter?"

"Go apologize to Grace," Helen instructed.

Mandy was immediately enraged. "Mom, it was Grace who bullied me! She humiliated me in front of so many people, and now you want me to apologize? Are you my real mother?"

"When are you going to use your brain? How could I give birth to such a brainless daughter?" Helen snapped, poking Mandy on the forehead in frustration.

"I'm not going!" Mandy said defiantly. The thought of apologizing to Grace was worse than death to her.

"If you don't, then no allowance for you," Helen coldly replied, leaning back.

"Mom!" Mandy nearly exploded. Her allowance wasn't much, just 12 thousand dollars a month, and it wasn't even enough for her. Now, her mother wanted to take that away too.

"Mandy, you're not a child anymore, you should understand what's important for our family. What's the most important thing for us?" Helen asked seriously.

"Make more money from the Gilbert family, what else?" Mandy said irritably.

Wrong!¹

Helen snapped, about gaining the Gilbert family's recognition! You really don't think, do you? With just this little money, we're nothing."

She continued, "But if we gain recognition from the Gilbert family, you three will be the rightful heirs, and you could each get billions of dollars! Stop wasting time on those useless romance novels and start thinking about the family fortune!"

Mandy's eyes widened at the mention of billions of dollars. Her mother had never told her about this before, and now it made sense why Helen was so eager to get into the good graces of Tracy.

She had always

"Mom, is this

o down on it, but now she realized just how much benefit there was in returning to the Gilbert family.

Can we get so much?" Mandy asked eagerly, her face full of excitement.

"The key is for your grandma to acknowledge us. Once she's gone, when the inheritance is split, you three siblings will each get a share. I don't think she has many years left. Time is running out for us," Helen said, a trace of exhaustion in her voice. Gary was too impulsive and reckless, while Leonard was indifferent and didn't care about the family business. He only wanted to stay away from it all. And Mandy was just a fool, wasting her time reading love stories.

Helen was the only one who had been focused on finding a way for their family to be accepted by the Gilbert family and gain access to the billions of dollars.

2/3-

Mon, 16 Dec

37%!

Mandy said, "Mom, I'll go apologize to Grace. We'll start with her. Don't underestimate me. I've read those novels, and they have plenty of stories about family rivalries."

Sed

She continued, "If you had told me this earlier, I would've my abilities to get us back into the Gilbert family!" Her face lit up with excitement.

She Got A Better Man

4937%8

"I think Grace is the easiest one to deal with. You should apologize to her. Be sincere, and try to build a good relationship! with her. If she says something harsh, endure it. You have to find a way to win her over Helen warned Mandy. "Mom, don't worry, I will find a way to get us back into the Gilbert family! But what if that old woman refuses to accept us before she dies? Do you have any other way to get the inheritance? Mandy asked, She was now a bit worried about Tracy's condition. From the looks of it, her health wasn't good

If Tracy died, they would lose the chance to inherit the Gilbert family fortune. The inheritance would go to Zach and Grace,

g outsiders.

"There is!" Helen replied coldly. That would be for everyone in the Gilbert family to die!

Once the Gilbert family members were gone, they could legitimately take over the Gilbert family and inherit everything

But this was a last resort. If Helen truly went down that path, she would have to eliminate all of them. She wasn't confident enough, nor did she have the power to do so, so she dared not take extreme measures. If she was caught, it would cause a lot of trouble, and she wasn't ready to risk that,

After recovering a bit, Elvira prepared to return to the company. Zach insisted she rest, but she was determined to go and promised not to overwork herself.

Zach confirmed with the doctor that it was okay for her to return to work. The injury was on her leg and wouldn't affect her much, and her wound was healing well enough for normal activities.

Only then did Zach agree to let Elvira go back to the company. Their offices were on different floors, so it would be easier for him to take care of her.

Elvira wasn't rushing back because of any urgent matters with her company. Cole had been managing the company well in her absence.

She had overheard Zach on the phone, and it seemed like there was a problem on his side that needed his attention. He hadn't wanted to get involved because of her, but it sounded like things were getting serious. So, Elvira rushed back to the company, not wanting to delay Zach's work.

After settling Elvira in her office, Zach returned to his own office to handle an urgent meeting about a major issue at a construction site in the West District,

When Cole heard that Elvira had returned, he immediately came to her office. Seeing her in a wheelchair, he frowned and asked, "Why aren't you resting at home? The company is in good hands with me." Elvira smiled at him. "It's too boring at home. I trust you with the company, you're the person I trust most."

Hearing her words, Cole's expression softened. He approached her, squatted down to her level, and asked, "So, do you trust me more, or do you trust Zach more?"

Elvira was taken aback by his sudden question and didn't know how to answer.

Cole smiled when he saw her expression and said, "I was just joking. If you need anything, ask me. Should I help you over?"

"No need, I can walk on my own. Zach worries too much about me," Elvira replied with a smile.

16 Dec

"What good is his worry? How many times has he already let you get hurt?" Cole muttered, his eyes flashing with a hint of coldness "What did you say? Elvira didn't catch his words, as his voice was too soft

"Nothing I'll help you over. You're pregnant now, so you really need to take extra care, not just for yourself but also for the babies Cole then helped Elvira to her desk. "Yes, I must protect my babies" Elvira was being extra cautious, always worrying about hurting the babies while walking, fearing regret if anything happened, "I'll protect both you and the babies, Cole said,

Elvira sat down and looked at him with surprise. She didn't quite understand what he meant. Se thought it should be Zach's responsibility to protect her and the babies.

"I'll go get you something to eat and drink. You're a pregnant woman, and you'll get hungry quickly," Cole said, leaving the

room.

Elvira watched his back thoughtfully. She felt something was off about Cole, but she couldn't pinpoint exactly what it w She couldn't help but feel that Cole had changed drastically. Still, she firmly believed that no matter how he changed, he would never harm her.

Grace looked at Mandy coldly. "You've been following me."

"Of course not, I just happened to run into you and wanted to say hello," Mandy awkwardly and sincerely explained.

"You think we're at the point where we just casually say hello?" Grace replied icily.

"We're sisters, so saying hello is natural. Besides, it was my mom's mistake back then. I was just a clueless child and couldn't choose my background. You have no reason to hate me, right?" Mandy said, looking innocent.

"Who told you that I hate you? Don't get ahead of yourself. I don't care if you're innocent or not. I have no relationship with you. Just don't come to bother me," Grace replied, tired of dealing with them.

I just want to apologize. I was wrong last time. No matter what happened with the older generation, we were just innocent kids. I shouldn't have treated you badly. Grace, let's reconcile," Mandy said.

Grace was speechless, thinking Mandy was out of her mind. She never showed any intention of reconciling. She didn't hate them, but that didn't mean she had to like them.

"It's impossible for us to reconcile. I don't hate you, but that doesn't mean I don't dislike you. Just stay out of my way. Move! Grace warned, her patience running thin.

Mandy was furious at being rejected, but remembering her mother's warning and the inheritance at stake, she forced herself to smile. "Grace, we're sisters. Let's reconcile. We should address these issues for the sake of our elders." She added, "The Gilbert family needs us to work together in the future. If we keep fighting among ourselves, won't outsiders take advantage?"

Mandy stepped forward to grab Grace's hand, but Grace could no longer hold back. She pushed Mandy away. "Do you not understand me? I told you to get lost!"

Mandy was knocked back several steps and almost lost her balance. Her face was filled with rage. She had never been treated like this in her life.

"Grace!" Mandy yelled, but remembering her mother's words, she suppressed her anger and forced a smile. "Just let me take you out for a meal. Let's put the past behind us."

She continued, "We bear the Gilbert family name and are heirs of the Gilbert family. In the future, the Gilbert family will need both of us to support it. If we keep fighting, won't that give outsiders a chance?"

She Got A Better Man

37%-

Grace looked at Mandy with disdain and said coldly, "Outsiders? You're the outsider! Listen, the Gilbert family belongs to me and my brother. It has nothing to do with you and your siblings, the children of that mistress." She continued, "You have no inheritance rights. This is something my grandparents made clear long ago. Stop playing the clown here."

After saying that, Grace flicked her hair and walked away, leaving Mandy standing there fuming with anger.

A few days later, Grace found herself surrounded by some hooligans. Just as they were harassing her, Mandy, with

bodyguards in tow, rushed over to save her.

"Are you alright, Grace? Don't be scared, I've chased these hooligans away," Mandy said, pretending to be concerned.

Grace stared at Mandy, speechless. She thought, 'Does this idiot think she's a great actress?'

The whole scene was so low-effort that only a fool would fall for it.

Grace felt exasperated, but she suddenly had an idea to tease Mandy a little. After all, she was on vacation, and she has plenty of time to spare. Might as well have some fun since she was bored.

"Thank you so much. If you hadn't shown up, something might've happened to me!" Grace said with a sincere expression.

Nearby, Grace's bodyguard thought, 'Those punks aren't even enough to get our boss in trouble. She didn't need someone else to save her.'

Mandy was ecstatic, thinking Grace had actually fallen for her act. She waved her hand and said, "We're sisters, of course, we should help each other."

She continued, "Besides, you were in danger! How could I stand by and do nothing? Now you must believe my sincerity! I really want us to be good sisters."

"I do believe you! You saved my life today, you're my lifesaver! If there's anything you need, just ask. I'll do whatever I can!" Grace replied, her tone warm and genuine, and her gaze towards Mandy softened considerably. The bodyguards standing by were stunned. They hadn't known Grace had acting skills that could rival an award-winning

actress.

Mandy was laughing inwardly, calling Grace a fool. On the outside, she said sincerely, "Our misunderstandings are finally cleared up. How about we have a meal together? Sisters don't hold grudges, right? I'll treat you!" Mandy reached out to take Grace's hand, but Grace quickly raised her hand, causing Mandy to freeze. Grace smiled and explained, "I'm not used to close contact with others. Sorry about that." Mandy smiled and withdrew her hand, saying, "It's alright. I understand. A lot of people don't like physical contact. Well, there's a good restaurant nearby. Let's go. I'll treat you." Grace smiled and nodded.

During the meal, Mandy kept trying to get closer to Grace, and Grace appeared to accept her attitude, asking about her family and making small talk. However, Mandy's game was

far beneath Grace's level. By the end of the meal, it seemed like Grace had said a lot, yet nothing of real substance. Meanwhile, Grace had successfully pried quite a bit of information about Mandy's side of the family.

1/3-

10:41 Mon, 16 Dec

This made Grace even more disgusted by the antics of Mandy's family.

37

After the meal, Grace excused herself, saying she had something to do. Mandy eagerly called her mother to report that she had won over Grace and that Grace now trusted her completely. Helen jumped up in surprise, nearly choking on her water, and asked, "Is this for real? How did you manage to do that?"

Mandy gleefully recounted the whole "rescue" scenario she had staged and how Grace had been moved. They even had a long chat and felt a bond, as if they'd known each other forever. "See, I told you I could handle this! I've got it covered! Now Grace trusts me so much, she even said she'd treat me to dinner next time!" Mandy said, practically bouncing with excitement. After hearing all this, Helen still felt something wasn't quite right. She hesitated before asking, "Is Grace really that foolish? Did she really believe that act you set up?"

"Of course! I played it so convincingly! Why don't you trust me? Just wait. I'll get Grace to meet you next time!" Mandy said confidently, tilting her chin proudly.

After hanging up, Helen still felt that Grace's reaction was strange. She wondered if Grace was truly so gullible that she couldn't see through her daughter's poor acting.

Helen hadn't seen Grace in over a decade and didn't dare make assumptions about whether she was still as foolish or perhaps now smarter. The only way to find out was to see for herself.

Since Mandy believed she had succeeded, Helen figured she might as well let her try again. At worst, it would be a failure, but no harm would come from it.

Grace shared what happened with Mandy at dinner with Elvira, laughing at how bad Mandy's acting was.

She clutched her thighs and said, "You should've seen how bad her acting was! She thought she was doing a great job and we were sisters now! I can't take it anymore. She must've watched too many romance novels!" "Elvira, Mandy certainly doesn't have the

cunning of her mother. That man doesn't seem too sharp, and she must have inherited something from him," Grace replied.

She would never acknowledge Samuel as her father-in-law since Zach didn't see him as his father either. So she referred to Samuel simply as "that man."

"Yeah, lucky for us, Zach and I didn't inherit anything from him! I'd donate my brain if I did!" Grace added, clearly disliking her biological father.

"Yes, both of you are smart, and little Alice is too," Elvira said with a smile.

both

"The babies you're carrying will definitely be smart too!" Grace said, reaching out to pat Elvira's belly.

There was no real aversion to physical contact. Grace simply didn't want it with the wrong people.

"By the way, your stepmother and stepsister, plus that arsonist, will be sentenced tomorrow. Are you going to listen in?" Grace asked, smiling as she delivered the good news. "Of course, how could I miss such an important moment? I'm going to watch them get what they deserve, I'll send them off for their last journey," Elvira replied firmly.

She and her brother had been oppressed by Judy and her mother for years, and she wanted to see how the finale of this twisted relationship would unfold. Dec

10:41 Mon, 16 DBG b4 @

Til go with you. Zach has a project that's run into come tecure and is beey, o'tmoking over the talk of accomyofing go for now? Grace said, genuinely fond of Elvine

She liked her from head to toe, inside and out, and felt an interes, almon tatatul bond with her the wished she could always be by her sistersin law's side,

She Got A Better Man

ooo, 37% -

Elvira was aware of how much work Zach had put aside recently to be with her. She tried not to disturb him, but Zach would call her every hour to check on her.

To avoid making him worry, Elvira stayed in her office and didn't go anywhere.

Today, she planned to go to the courthouse to attend the sentencing of Amber and Judy. She informed Zach about it, and he immediately offered to cancel his work and accompany her.

Elvira quickly stopped him, saying that Grace would be going with her. He could focus on his work. She assured him she would be back soon.

Grace also urged Zach to focus on his work, as things in Gilbert Group were not as calm as they appeared on the surface. The internal issues were felt only by those involved, and Grace wanted to share some of the burden with her brother. Relieved that Grace would be with Elvira, Zach let them go.

Grace was excited and drove Elvira to the courthouse for the trial.

When they arrived, the trial was already halfway through. They took their seats in the back row, and Elvira noticed Vincent and Karen sitting in the front row, attentively listening to the proceedings.

A few minutes later, the sentencing began. Amber was convicted of solicitation to commit murder, attempted poisoning, perjury, and aiding and abetting, sentenced to 15 years in prison, and deprived of political rights for five years. Jayden was convicted of attempted murder and sentenced to 10 years in prison, deprived of political rights for three years.

Judy was convicted of attempted murder, kidnapping, illegal possession of firearms, and poisoning, sentenced to death with a two-year reprieve, and deprived of political rights for life.

The three members of the family would now be reunited in prison.

When Jayden looked up, he saw Elvira sitting in the back. He suddenly went into a frenzy, shouting, "Elvira, it's your fault my daughter's in this situation! I won't let you off! I'll take your life when I get out!"

Amber and Judy also looked over when they heard his shout. Rage started to stir inside them. Amber went wild, struggling violently and cursing Elvira with every nasty word she could think of.

Grace was almost livid with anger, but Elvira remained calm and smiled faintly as she watched the chaotic trio.

Judy hated Elvira deeply. If it weren't for her, Judy believed she should have been living a life of glory at the top of the world. But now, she was doomed to spend her life in jail. She thought it would be better to die than to live like this. She felt that cursing Elvira was meaningless. Her life could never be reset, and she would forever remain a prisoner.

As Amber and Jayden were forcibly removed, Judy glared at Elvira. Her voice was filled with intense hatred. "Elvira, don't think you've won. Your suffering is just beginning! I curse you to never find happiness!"

Grace could not hold back her anger. "You're a prisoner! What right do you have to curse anyone? Elvira has found happiness, and you should stay in your prison! I'll make sure the people inside take good care of you." Grace thought Judy was a truly vile woman, still thinking about cursing others at that point.

Judy's eyes were red with rage as she was dragged away, her hatred toward Elvira almost tangible.

Hearing the commotion from the family, Vincent and Karen turned to look at Elvira. When they saw her, their eyes lit up.

Mon, 16 Dec

Karen urged Vincent to approach Elvira, saying she needed to speak with her.

Vincent hurried over, but by this time, Elvira and Grace had already stood up and were about to leave.

Vincent suddenly blocked the path of the two women. Grace, who was already furious, said sharply, "Excuse me, you're blocking the way."

Grace was upset. She had no intention of retaliating against that miserable family, but now they were cursing or threatening revenge. Still, she knew the Gilberts were not pushovers and wouldn't be harmed easily. "Elvira, your grandmother wants to speak with you. Let's find a quiet place to talk," Vincent said with a smile.

Realizing that it was Elvira's family, Grace stopped speaking and looked at Elvira, waiting for her decision.

"I have nothing to say to you." Elvira coldly refused. Since she had severed ties with them, there was nothing left to discuss.

"Elvira, are you really going to be so heartless? We're family," Vincent said with a pained expression, his eyes full of helplessness.

He had long been humbled by reality. Now that the Willis family was bankrupt, most of their possessions had been sold to pay debts. He and his mother had barely managed to keep enough to survive.

He had only come today to see the fate of those two vile women.

"You all have such short memories. I've already severed ties with you. I'm not your family," Elvira said indifferently, not wanting to speak any further, pulling Grace with her to leave.

"Elvira, I have something very important to tell you. It's about your origins." Karen stepped forward, her face darkening. Elvira frowned and turned to look at her. "What exactly do you want to say?" "Judy is not of the Willis bloodline, and neither are you!" Karen said seriously.

Elvira stared at her grandmother in disbelief, as if she didn't understand what she was saying. She thought Karen was trying to play some new trick.

Vincent was just as confused. His mouth hung open in surprise. "Mom, what are you talking about? How can Elvira not be my daughter?"

"I had a paternity test done. She's not, and that's final! The only child of yours who seems to be truly yours is Marsh," Karen replied, her gaze icy. Vincent nearly fainted from anger. He turned to glare at Elvira, his eyes bloodshot.

He was furious that he had been cheated several times.

Elvira, too, was confused. She didn't understand how she could suddenly not be a Willis family member. She thought, Then who am I?

She began to doubt the truth of Karen's words, but since this lie was so easily disproven, there was no point in calling attention to it.

Grace supported Elvira and, seeing that there were still people around, suggested, "Grace, let's find a quiet place to talk." Such a private matter shouldn't be discussed in public, after all. Elvira didn't object this time. Vincent, on the verge of breaking down, looked at his mother. "Mom, are you joking? This can't be true, right? You're just messing with me, right?" 10:41 Mon, 16 Dec

37%

"Shut up!" Karen glared at her son in anger. At least she confirmed that Marsh was truly from the Willis family. Otherwise, she really couldn't take the blow.