

The Billionaire Alpha's Contract Lover by Caesar Erickson

Chapter 1581

Chapter 1581

Andre, who had just rushed over, saw his cousin and ran out like crazy. He quickly shouted to stop her, "Where are you going?"

Stella didn't answer him, without even turning her head, she rushed out of the hospital. She didn't know why she was doing this, there was only one voice in her mind, constantly reminding her to wait, just wait a little longer...

She hurriedly returned to the island and rushed into the room. In that instant, she saw Silas sitting in a wheelchair, with Camille standing next to him. Their figures blocked Eric, and the first thing Stella saw was the two straight and neat figures in suits...

The top floor glass was illuminated by sunlight, enveloping the two of them in a faint golden light. They probably knew she was coming, and Silas slowly turned his head.

"You finally came."

When Silas received the news that Eric had taken Stella away, he had already gone abroad. Planning to have surgery, he postponed it. According to what Eric had said in his memory, he came to Panama, but he didn't expect to see his deceased friend.

His eyes were dark red, clearly filled with grief. The heaviness in his heart made him unable to come back to his senses for a long time. He just sat here in a daze, gazing at the man leaning against the glass.

Staring at Silas's reddened eyes for a while, Stella took heavy steps and walked closer. As she got closer, she finally saw Eric sitting straight on the floor...

The light was dazzling, when it came down, it enveloped Eric completely, as if he had crawled out of hell. Covered in a faint layer of golden light, it seemed to become his protective color, making him appear pale all over, as if a heavenly god had descended.

This divine being leaned against the floor-to-ceiling window, with one knee bent and his right elbow resting on his knee. Between

his five fingers, he held a gun, the barrel pointing towards his own heart. He was already stiff, maintaining an extremely standard posture without moving a single bit.

They were still quite far apart, and Stella couldn't see Eric's face clearly. She could only face the light and follow the dry bloodstains, taking small steps, moving closer to Eric.

In that instant when she stood in front of him, Stella saw Eric's tightly closed eyelashes. In the light, they cast a long silhouette, covering his once fierce eyes.

At this moment, he had shed all the thorns and darkness, leaving only a pale face. His deep and three-dimensional features were still handsome, but the only regret was that there was no more blood flowing through him. Like a corpse, he would never have vitality again.

Stella stood while Eric sat, and there was a beam of light between them, slowly spreading from Eric's toes to Stella's feet. In that moment of connection, Stella finally moved her gaze away from his face and looked at the heart beneath his suit jacket...

She slowly crouched down, trembling hand reached out and lifted the black suit jacket that covered his chest. The glaring blood red, soaking the white shirt, there was not a single place without bloodstains.

The blood had dried, sticky on the skin. Stella tried many times before tearing off the clothes sticking to the wound on his chest. What came into her sight was a bloody and mangled bullet hole...

Stella, being a doctor, could see at a glance that the bullet had hit his heart, and it had gone through...

She stared at the wound for a long time, then slowly turned her head, her anxious eyes searching for the bullet everywhere, but she didn't see it. All she saw was the wall where Eric had stood at that time, with a dent in it, but she didn't notice it then...

Her eyelashes drooped, her gaze moved to her own hand. She had never fired a gun before, but she had managed to hit the bullseye on her first try. She thought her

marksmanship was not good enough to hit his heart, but she didn't expect...

As Stella's vision gradually blurred, she looked back at Eric again. In the hazy mist, she discovered that Eric didn't die on the spot,

but...

It was only after all the blood in his body slowly drained that he died...

He felt death approaching bit by bit, but helplessly sat here waiting for death...

At that time, she didn't even glance at Eric, she rushed over to find the key after firing the gun. She only knew that he was bleeding, bleeding uncontrollably, but because she was afraid, she didn't dare to look at him.

If she had looked at him at that time, would she have realized that she had hit his heart?

It takes a long time for a person's blood to completely drain.

If she had returned to save him at that time, could she have saved his life?

If, when Alpha asked her, she had spoken about Eric's condition, would Alpha have sent someone to save him to prevent her from committing murder?

But she didn't.

Chapter 1582

Now, looking at Eric, who was dead beyond recognition, there was a voice that keeps asking her:

Eric, was it deserved for you to die?

Whose fault was his mistake?

Wasn't it her who liked Eric first?

Wasn't it her who pursued Eric and tried every means to get close to him?

Didn't he have a reason to not like himself, to despise himself, and to hate himself?

He already hated them because her aunt was a mistress and the one who drove his mother to jump off the building. With such a culprit by her side, taking away the fatherly love that should have belonged only to him, he despised her. Isn't that justified?

If we talked about grievances, we had to blame the shameful behavior of the elders, which caused a lifelong psychological shadow for the younger generations, following them throughout their lives.

If Eric's resentment originated from the elders and then vented onto her, then her resentment started from Eric sending someone to gang-rape her. It's a cycle of cause and effect.

So, if there was a beginning to grievances, there must be an end. Their end was her revenge on Eric, making him fall in love with her.

Initially, he didn't love her, but she dragged him into hell.

If she hadn't made Eric fall in love with her in this way, then Eric wouldn't have bothered her.

The final result between them might have been indifference. How could it have come to this?

But with the existence of cause and effect, she still dragged him into hell. Since she descended into hell, there would inevitably be no good outcome, only this kind of ending.

It's just that Stella felt that her hatred has finally been relieved, and she could finally laugh out loud. Retribution was not delayed, Eric, it was your turn to die. But at this moment, she couldn't say it out loud.

She stared blankly at Eric's bloodless body, recalling the first time she saw him. She was wearing faded clothes, holding a dirty little suitcase, standing in the living room, looking around at the magnificent surroundings, and then seeing Eric coming down.

from the escalator...

He was wearing a small white suit, black leather shoes, meticulously combed hair, and a clean and delicate face without a hint of a smile...

Stella came from a small county town and had never seen a pup of the same age like this before. She felt that this pup in front of her exuded nobility from head to toe, with a touch of resentment and unruliness in his eyes. Although he was only seven, it was as if he had hidden a lot of grievances, staring coldly at her...

At that time, Karen pushed her from behind, saying, "Stella, quickly call Eric brother..."

Stella saw Eric's obviously unfriendly gaze, feeling a bit scared, but still timidly called out, "Eric brother..."

Eric didn't even bother to respond to her. He just walked into the dining room on his own. Stella saw that as soon as he sat down at the table, two servants immediately came forward to serve him.

Stella thought to herself that young masters are all spoiled.

There's nothing special about them. But when she saw him, at such a young age, calmly wearing sterile gloves and pushing through the crowd to save an elderly person with a sudden illness,

she realized that he was different from other young masters.

At that time, Stella saw Eric with a layer of brilliance. For this brilliance, she gave up everything and followed behind Eric, shouting after him, "Can you teach me how to cure and save people?"

Eric mostly ignored her and got annoyed by her questions. He would yell at her, "You have no talent. Wait until you grow up and learn it yourself." His meaning was that she had limited understanding and was too young to learn. Stella didn't understand, but instead, she was scared and cried by his angry yelling.

At that time, Eric was both impatient and at a loss. He coaxed and scolded, saying, "Stella, I

give up on you. Stop crying. If you keep crying, my head will explode!"

Their relationship, from the beginning, was just a small quarrel between pups, with ups and downs, but they never hurt each other. When did things start to go bad between them?

It just occurred to me. It was when Eric had a conflict with Karen. Stella was too young at the time and didn't understand the

specific reason for the conflict. All she knew was that Thomas slapped Eric so hard that his eyes turned white, and he fell to the ground convulsing. If it hadn't been for Eric's grandfather arriving in time, he would have died on the spot.

Since then, Eric transferred his hatred towards Karen onto her.

The sunny and handsome Eric brother, who used to smile at her and occasionally be a little impatient, disappeared. What remained was the dark and bloodthirsty Eric...

BChapter 1583

But if she encountered danger, this little devil would still rescue her without hesitation, just like when she almost drowned in the water as a pup, he jumped in to save her.

Her first crush was when she saw Eric's figure bravely rushing in the water, he saved her life and also stood up for her when she was being bullied at school, shielding her from sticks...

At that time, she would ask him, "Eric, do you still care about me?" Eric, dressed in his school uniform, leaning against the railing, would disdainfully glance at her and arrogantly say, "In this world, only I can bully you..."

Before, Stella couldn't understand the meaning of this sentence, but now she suddenly realized, could it be that Eric had started to like her back then, but even he didn't realize it himself?

As Stella thought about this, her eyes suddenly turned sad. He was dead, no one would tell her the answer anymore...

She raised her hand, along Eric's pants, feeling the dried blood on the ground, which was his final message:

[Stella, I'm dead, I no longer have to worry about you mating someone else]

So, til his death, he was afraid of her mating someone else.

Because when he died, he wouldn't have to be afraid anymore.

So, was it with this mindset that he didn't save himself, not even shouting for help from her?

Yes, every time Eric came to find her, it was because she was going to mate Henry, he was afraid of losing her, but he didn't know what to do.

He could only resort to violence, regardless of whether she wanted it or not, this approach was indeed extreme.

Just like many times, he would bully her and then save her, Stella couldn't take it anymore, so she confronted him and asked for the reason. He would always say, "I'll do whatever I want, no reason needed..."

He was stubborn like that, with strong independent thinking, no one could sway his thoughts, just like in medicine, no matter how many medical professionals argued with him, he would insist on

his own beliefs.

But Eric didn't understand, in love, you couldn't treat the person you love in this way, it would only push them further away, even push them into the fire, and the person who loved him would resent him for it, grabbing his hand and pulling him into the fire...

However, in this ten-year revenge plan, it was Stella who made him, someone who didn't know how to treat a loved one, become so extreme...

If...

There were no more "ifs," Eric was already dead...

As Stella thought about this, tears welled up in her eyes and rolled down her face. Through her blurred vision, she saw another line of words written above:

[Stella, I'm sorry, I love you]

"I'm sorry" was an apology for the mistakes he had made.

"I love you" was a belated confession.

Stella touched these crooked words, complex emotions hidden in her fingertips, the pain in her heart tore her apart, one half mocking her for having a masochistic tendency, the other half mocking her for killing the person she used to love the most...

The sound of a wheelchair rolling came to her ears, causing her to slowly lift her head, but as she raised it, tears streamed down her face.

Seeing Stella in this state, Silas's melancholic gaze carried a hint of pity. He didn't say anything, just looked away and read the third line of words:

[Silas, heal your legs, keep on living]

Besides Stella, he was the only person Eric couldn't let go of.

How did they become such close friends?

It traced back to their first meeting. He remembered, at that time, Eric, wearing a white coat and carrying a medical kit, confidently approached him, tilting his head and raising his chin.

"I'm Eric, the best doctor in the world. The medical fees cost ten million, can you afford it?"

He introduced himself like this, a bit arrogant, a bit rebellious, but filled with confidence.

However, it was this flamboyant personality that made Silas, who had lost his memory, somewhat yearn for him, so he also raised his chin towards him.

"I can't afford it, does that mean you won't treat me?"

Eric raised an eyebrow, a slight smile on his handsome face.

"You need treatment, after all, your brother is my good friend..."

Yes, Eric's first good friend was his older brother, but now the order was reversed. The person who sent away their best friend was no longer Eric, but him.

Chapter 1584

Although Eric was mentally unhealthy, he was loyal and devoted to his friends. Even when his older brother instructed him to monitor Silas, Eric never revealed any negative information about Silas to his brother. He even tried many ways to help Silas regain his memory, including sitting in front of Silas's grave, drinking and toasting to his tombstone for the whole day.

When Silas returned to the Imperial Capital, Eric was overjoyed and didn't treat him as disabled despite losing his legs. Eric

pushed him around and tried everything to help him walk again. However, Silas, because of his unrequited love, lost the belief to stand up and repeatedly rejected Eric's efforts.

Silas thought that if he hadn't rejected Eric, with Eric's medical skills, he could have been able to walk again. But Eric was already living a miserable life, and Silas couldn't bear to let him go

through the trouble of dealing with his legs and depression.

Unexpectedly, even though Eric was overwhelmed with his own issues, his last thoughts were still about Silas's legs and encouraging him to keep going. Silas felt ashamed and lowered his head, unable to hold back tears when he touched Eric's pale face.

"I will fulfill your last wish, Eric. Rest in peace..."

the fourth line.

[In the next life...]

Only two words were written above, and nothing more. Seeing the traces of blood, it seemed like the writing stopped here, as if suddenly feeling that no one in this world would come to see him, and feeling that it was meaningless to continue. After all, for Eric, his father, who mated his stepmother, only cared about her, and their conflicts caused his relationship with his father to deteriorate to the point of becoming enemies. His father wouldn't care if he lived or died.

If it weren't for his grandparents protecting him in the past, Eric would have been kicked out by his biological father and stepmother long ago. Unfortunately, his grandparents had passed away by the time he grew up, so he felt that there would be no one to take care of his burial. Writing more would be useless...

Did he ever think that she would come back? He probably did, but from this perspective, he, who could gaze at the sea from afar, never waited for her to turn around before his blood ran dry, so he knew she wouldn't come back. Thus, his testament ended with the words "in the next life."

Nobody knew what Eric wanted to do in the next life. Did he want to meet her again, or did he never want to see her again?

Stella couldn't guess, but she wondered why, if Eric had some

Feelings

When they were younger, he still sent people to harm the girl he liked. She stared at Eric's ghostly pale face for a while, then slowly lifted her head and looked at Silas, asking, "Mr. Johnson, do you know why he treated me like that back then?"

With reddened eyes, Silas shook his head gently. "Eric never said much about the bad things between you two..."

The most he talked about was what Stella liked, where she wanted to go, whether she still had feelings for him, why she hadn't called him yet, and if she no longer wanted him... But those were all things he said when he was drunk.

It was evident that Stella was precious to Eric in his heart, so precious that he carefully avoided mentioning her. However, the grievances between them were too great...

Silas also learned about these things indirectly. After all, it was widely known in the Imperial Capital circle that Eric had orchestrated the rape of Stella to seek revenge, forced her to have an abortion, and even removed her uterus with his own hands.

As for the hidden reasons behind it, only one person knew—

That person was Eric, who sat by the floor-to-ceiling window, no longer alive.

Chapter 1585

Even Silas didn't know, so probably no one else did. Maybe Eric was really that terrible back then, wanting to bully her so badly that he sent people after her.

After all, he despised her so much at the time, even if he had a bit of a liking for her, it couldn't overcome the long-standing hatred he had for her. Besides, he was in love with Stella without even realizing it.

Stella, unable to find any answers, slowly lowered her eyelashes and looked at Eric, still bathed

in sunlight. Her icy fingers unconsciously brushed against his face...

As her fingertips touched his cold, stiff cheek, Stella seemed to want to embrace him, but she never made a move. She just stared silently at him...

After what felt like an eternity, Stella spoke up again to Silas, "Aren't you going to ask who killed him?"

Silas focused on Stella's slender figure and sighed softly, "He wanted to protect you, so it doesn't really matter who did it..."

Even if Eric had staged it to look like a suicide, no matter how convincing it was, Silas couldn't be fooled. It must have been Eric being too violent, forcing Stella to pull the trigger. But because his

love for Stella was so intense, Eric couldn't bear to let her take even a shred of responsibility, which is why he staged it as a suicide before his death.

Silas pondered for a long time, and if he were in Eric's shoes, he would have done the same.

Some people's love is obsessive, willing to give everything, even their lives...

But this ending brought relief to the departed, yet not necessarily to the living, especially to the person who pulled the trigger and killed him. So who can really say who won or lost in this years-long love-hate entanglement?

Silas wouldn't blame Stella because she was the person his friend wanted to protect. He would honor his friend's last wish. But Stella would blame herself, after all, she had killed someone.

Whether it was guilt or fear, these emotions would torment her.

And it was true, when the sound of sirens came from downstairs, Stella's fingers involuntarily tightened. She wanted to embrace the person she had once loved before the police arrived, but she never found the courage.

Until the police came upstairs, rushing towards her and pulling her up, she looked into Eric's fading figure and felt a sudden pang in her heart.

She knew the police would take away his body, and from then on, she would never see Eric again...

With an unknown surge of strength, she broke free from the police's grasp and rushed towards Eric, falling to her knees and embracing his stiff body...

She held him, burying her head in the crook of his neck, just like she used to, but she couldn't feel his warmth anymore, only cold skin and rigidity...

At that moment, Stella finally realized that Eric was truly gone, never to return. The man who said he loved her and hurt her was really dead...

Her tears fell like flowing water, "Eric, I'm sorry..."

She turned her head and gently kissed Eric's pale cheek, then raised her hand and touched the brows and eyes that were deeply imprinted in her heart...

As she touched his tightly closed eyes, Stella remembered that whether it was when they were young or grown up, those eyes always held complex emotions when they looked at her...

There was hatred, dislike, and a hint of pity. Beneath that pity, there was probably love. She didn't know how conflicted he must have been at the time. After all, he despised her so much, yet he also loved her. How agonizing it must have been for him...

Stella was hesitant to let go, as she delicately caressed his face, but the police urged and pulled her away, forcefully removing her from the scene...

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Write your comment

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Write your comment

Window, bathed in sunlight, gradually receded. Slowly, he merged with the light until nothing could be seen...

Chapter 1586

Stella was dragged downstairs and stood there, stunned and unsure. Andre walked towards her and said, "Stella..."

Seeing her distraught appearance, Andre thought she was scared and quickly patted her shoulder. "Don't be afraid, Eric is dead. No one will bother you anymore."

Stella suppressed her sadness and smiled, a smile that was both relieved and bitter. "Yes, he's dead. No one will bother me anymore. It's really good."

Andre didn't notice her emotions and thought she was genuinely happy. He turned around and pointed in the distance.

"Taya and Harper are waiting for you over there..."

Following Andre's pointing finger, Stella saw Taya and Harper standing under the ship, waiting for her from afar.

As if sensing her presence, Taya and Harper hurriedly walked towards her, almost running, and embraced her.

Feeling a hint of warmth, Stella also hugged them back. But for some reason, even with their support, Stella's heart felt like it was being entangled by vines, sinking slowly, suffocating her with a suppressive feeling...

She didn't say anything, just rested her chin on Taya's shoulder

and didn't even dare to look back as Eric's body was carried down and put into the hearse...

Taya raised her fair hand and gently stroked Stella's back. When she saw Stella rush out of the hospital room, she knew Stella felt guilty towards Eric and had some indescribable emotions...

This emotion might come from killing someone she once loved with her own hands, or from the sudden death of someone who had been a constant presence for years, or maybe...

Did Stella still love Eric? Only she knew the answer, and even Taya, who was watching from the sidelines, couldn't discern it clearly...

After comforting Stella, Taya released her and planned to take her on board. However, as she looked up, she saw Camille pushing Silas out of the villa's gate...

Taya was momentarily surprised, but then remembered that Silas was Eric's close friend. It wasn't surprising that he would find out about what happened and appear here.

Camille tried to pass by Taya while pushing Silas, but he raised his hand to stop her. He greeted her politely and distantly, like seeing a relative.

He greeted Harper first and then nodded to her, maintaining a perfect sense of propriety without crossing any boundaries. Taya also nodded and called him "Silas".

He didn't say anything more and just gave some instructions for Taya and Harper to take care of themselves. Taya replied, telling him to take care of his leg, and he responded with an "okay" before letting Camille push him away...

Harper, worried about Silas who had just lost a good friend, quickly followed them.

Seeing Harper comforting Silas as they walked, Taya felt relieved. With Harper by her side, Silas would feel better.

She watched Silas board the ship and then held onto Harper's hand, returning to Griffon's ship. Before boarding, Griffon came out of the cabin and bent down to hold Taya's hand, leading her onto the ship...

Silas, standing on the other ship, saw Taya boarding and naturally linked arms with Griffon. He tilted his chin up and whispered something in Griffon's ear, but Silas couldn't hear it. He only felt that this couple was harmonious and deeply in love.

After all, that tall man would rather stoop down to match his wife's height than let her stand on tiptoes.

Even after his wife finished speaking, he still didn't straighten up. He just raised his fingers and gently ruffled her hair, as if comforting her and telling her not to worry.

It was just a simple and subtle gesture, but Silas's eyes gradually turned red. It turned out that seeing the girl he once loved fall in love with another man was even more painful than not being able to have her...

Silas's lips curled into a faint smile, and in that gentle smile, a sense of relief slowly appeared. The woman he loved had found someone who loved her just as much, and that was a kind of happiness. Rather than holding on, it was better to bless her. As long as she was happy, it was enough...

Chapter 1587

After the local police sealed off the scene and investigated the cause of the shooting, they concluded that Eric had committed suicide out of fear. They contacted the domestic police, who had already closed the previous case, and left it to the local police to handle. The local police took the body to the crematorium and cremated it on the spot.

As Stella watched Eric's body suddenly sit up in the cremation furnace due to a neural reflex, she suddenly wished it was real...

But as a doctor, she knew that after a person dies, their muscles do not completely die for about three days. When the muscle tissue feels the burning pain, there will be a nerve reflex. Eric sitting up in the cremation furnace was just a reaction caused by the pain in his muscles. Eric was dead and would never come back...

And his protection of her before he died saved her from being implicated, while he himself was labeled a rapist and an illegal thug...

After death, he didn't get a good reputation. He was removed from the family tree by Thomas, and the Simpson family never called anyone Eric again, just to save face. He still came overseas to pick up Eric's ashes...

Accompanying Thomas were Karen and her pup, who was only seven years old and looked small, but had a shrewd look in his eyes...

When Stella handed the urn containing Eric's ashes to Mike, he only took it briefly and then disdainfully threw it to the servant behind him, without even looking at it again.

This was the urn that should have been cherished by Mike as Eric's younger brother, but he was so cold-blooded and indifferent that he didn't even want to bring it back to the country. Stella had nothing to say about that. She had killed the person, so how could she expect a seven-year-old pup to have a good impression of Eric? After all, Eric hadn't treated this pup well either...

But why did Karen's mouth curl into a smile when she touched Eric's urn?

She was the one who had driven Eric's mother to her death and ruined Eric's life, so why was she able to smile?

When Stella was young, Karen treated her very well. She would often say in her ear, "Stella, your brother Eric is a very well-behaved pup. You should get along with him, care for him, and be kind to him. Don't make him angry..."

Thinking that her aunt was so good to her, Stella made sure to heed her words and tried to please and get close to Eric...

When she was naive and ignorant, Karen would whisper in her ear, "Look, your brother Eric is getting more and more handsome

as he grows up. If you can win his favor and mate him in the future, you can live with your aunt forever..."

At that time, Stella had already developed feelings for Eric, and her face turned red. Karen asked, "Stella, do you like Eric?"

Stella, with her secret teenage crush, of course wouldn't admit it, so she immediately shook her head in denial. Karen saw this and just smiled without saying anything...

But since then, Karen would have the nanny prepare delicious meals and put them in lunchboxes for Stella to take to school for Eric. She would also call her in to bring towels to Eric when he was bathing, even if Eric never asked for a towel. And when Eric was sleeping, she would call her to bring him a glass of milk...

At that time, Eric didn't like her and treated her rudely despite her attempts to please and get close to him. He would throw the lunchbox directly into the trash, slap the towel onto Stella's face, and pour the milk on her. Stella, who was deeply hurt, didn't want to continue doing this, but Karen advised her to endure it, saying that Eric would eventually be moved.

Stella didn't understand, so she asked Karen why she had to do this. Karen playfully tapped her nose and teased her, saying, "Isn't it all for you? Since you like him, of course your aunt has to help you..."

Phed about whether Stella's actions were

unethical. Although Stella and Eric were not blood-related, they had grown up under the same roof and were as familiar as can be. Was it really okay to push her to get close to Eric like this?

BChapter 1588

When Stella was young, she never reflected on this question. She just thought that her aunt was helping her pursue the boy she liked, so she needed to be braver and more obedient. She listened to Karen and always cared for Eric, always following behind him. She even pretended to be bad at school so that Eric could teach her, even though their relationship was strained. She believed that Eric would be moved by her and fall in love with her, but unfortunately, that didn't happen.

Eric hated Karen, and as a result, he also hated Stella. Whenever she approached him, he would insult her and tell her to stay away because she was Karen's niece and only knew how to seduce men. But strangely, even though he despised her, he would sneak into her room at night. Sometimes when she woke up, she would see him standing there, looking at her with a complicated expression. Once she noticed him, he would glare at her and leave.

After Karen caught Eric leaving her room a few times, she suddenly changed her attitude and advised Stella to stop liking Eric and start liking Mason instead. Mason was Stella's classmate. One day, on her way home from school, she encountered a group of bullies, and Mason saved her. He kindly escorted her home, but unfortunately, Karen saw them.

Karen checked Mason's background and thought he was decent.

Stella that Mason seemed polite and well-mannered, much more than Eric, and encouraged Stella to become friends with him.

Stella didn't have many friends, and Mason was indeed well-mannered. He always came to talk to her, and they became closer. Karen noticed this and welcomed Mason into their home. After a few times, Karen would actively seek out Mason and invite him to their house.

Mason probably had some feelings for Stella, and she could tell at that time. But he never verbally expressed it, and she didn't want to reject him because she liked Eric. She always failed to receive his affection, so she treated Mason with kindness.

Later, Karen encouraged Mason to confess his feelings to Stella. Stella told Karen that she didn't like him, but Karen said that she shouldn't reject him at this crucial time when they were applying for college. If she rejected him, it could ruin his chances of getting into his desired university. Stella thought Karen had a point, so she didn't reject Mason and told him that they could consider a relationship after they both got into good universities. Mason agreed eagerly. Finally, they both got accepted into good schools, and that's when Stella truly rejected Mason. She mustered up the courage to confess her feelings to the person she liked. But unfortunately, when she was ready to open up to him, he arranged for someone to gang-rape her.

Her life took a drastic turn at that moment, and when Karen found out what happened to her, she cried and demanded justice for Stella. But when she discovered that Eric was the mastermind, Karen went crazy and tried to attack him. Stella vividly remembers Karen's desperate attempt to tear Eric apart, the way she fought for her.

She always believed that her aunt loved her. After finding out about the rape, Karen not only dealt with the thugs herself but also fought to send Eric to jail. However, Eric was protected by his grandfather and didn't face legal consequences. He only received a severe beating.

At the time, Eric didn't say a word. It seemed like he realized how terrible his actions were and endured the punishment silently.

Not long after, Karen discovered that Stella was pregnant. She caused a scene with the Simpson family, insisting that Eric be sent away. Eric didn't know what was happening, but after checking Stella's pulse, he didn't say a word. He just grabbed her and left the Sinclair pack.

He took her to a private hospital and personally performed an abortion on her. As he terminated her pregnancy, he inexplicably berated her. Their conflict only grew deeper.

What Stella resents the most is that after the operation, Eric had someone dump her in the wilderness, barely alive. He didn't even show his face, as if he wanted to kill her.

At that time, Stella wanted to go back and ask Eric why he treated her that way. She desperately crawled through the thorny bushes, using all her strength, but she couldn't escape. She suffered so much, and it was natural for her to hate Eric. But why didn't Karen hold Eric accountable? Instead, she seemed to be victorious, like she had won a war without gunshots, as she smiled upon seeing the enemy's dead bodies.

Chapter 1589

Stella couldn't understand. Stiffly, she walked up to Karen, asking her, "Aunt, what are you laughing about?"

Karen didn't hide her smile at all. Instead, she raised her hand and gently touched Stella's hair, saying, "I'm laughing because my little Stella has finally escaped this demon."

She seemed to pity Stella very much. With gentle movements, she stroked Stella's cheek and said, "You've been through hell because of Eric all these years, and I really feel sorry for you. So when he died, even though it pained me too, I still felt happy for you. After all, your escape from nightmares matters more

Karen was very kind to Stella, giving her money and love without reservation. Right after Stella joined the Sinclair pack, Karen transferred all the money that Thomas had given her to Stella's account and even gave her several houses.

Karen treated Eric well too, in Stella's eyes. She always cared for him and protected him, even when Eric treated her with harsh words and violence. Karen had no complaints and even showed love for Eric.

But when Stella wasn't there, Eric would often angrily accuse Karen of being two-faced. Without waiting for Karen to explain, Thomas would slap Eric, and then Eric would say nothing, just

Rick the chair and leave the Sinclair pack...

KICK

Many times, when the three of them had conflicts, Stella would be upstairs, and if she accidentally saw them, Karen would use her eyes to signal her to leave.

Stella felt like she was just a guest, and it was better not to get involved in their family affairs. So she would obediently keep her distance.

As their conflicts intensified, Stella developed a habit of not getting close or eavesdropping, and she never knew the reasons behind their fights.

But in Stella's impression, Karen was indeed a very gentle and kind stepmother. At least, she never said anything bad about Eric in front of her. She always praised the pup for being smart. Even with the servants around her, she never said anything horrible about him.

Stella thought that maybe this good person was genuinely happy for her, just like Andre. After all, Karen and Andre were her relatives, they had blood ties, and naturally, they loved her more than Eric, who had hurt them...

Stella thought about it and didn't ask any more questions. She just looked away and glanced at the urn that had been placed in the black car. Eric had turned to ashes, and even with all the grievances, it was now over.

However, strange feelings surged within her heart as Stella touched her chest.

She felt suffocated, as if all the hatred she held toward Eric was gone. Moreover, it felt like she had lost the purpose of being.

As Stella couldn't hold back these strange feelings, she could only let them consume her and drag herself into the abyss, into hell...

Karen saw that Stella didn't suspect anything further, so she slowly put away her smile. The taste of victory was reflected in her eyes...

Eric was finally dead. There would be no one to belittle her, no one to point fingers at her as a homewrecker, and no one to oppose her. And her son would be able to inherit the Sinclair pack without any competition.

From now on, as an uneducated, uncultured, and immoral woman who came from a small county town, she could sit firmly in Mrs. Sinclair's position. No one would expose her past, and no one would look down on her arrogantly.

Thinking of Eric, Karen stared coldly at the small black urn. She sneered to herself that no matter how stubborn or capable he was, he still turned into ashes.

After a mocking laugh, Karen greeted Stella and got into the car. As the black window rolled up, Karen and Mike exchanged a glance, and then both of them grinned.

aren had done

behind the scenes, including Eric himself. In this world, only she knew the schemes she had set up back then, and she would never be foolish enough to reveal her secrets to the public.

Karen thought about this while touching Eric's urn, and laughed heartily, feeling a joy she had never experienced before.

She had been hoping for his death to come for many years, and now that he was finally dead, she was overjoyed.

B

Chapter 1590

Eric's ashes were brought back to the country by the Thomas pack. According to news from Imperial Capital, Karen treated this stepson with genuine affection. Thomas angrily criticized Eric for bringing shame to the pack and refused to hold a grand funeral. Karen argued with Thomas, saying that even if Eric had a bad reputation, he was still part of the Sinclair pack and deserved a grand funeral.

In the end, Thomas was unable to resist Karen's insistence and handed over the funeral arrangements to her. People who came to pay their respects from the Simpson family said that Karen knelt in front of Eric's portrait and cried hysterically, almost fainting. People in the Imperial Capital circle spread rumors that Karen was the best stepmother and Eric was an ungrateful stepson.

When Stella heard these rumors, she was injecting medication and continued her actions without pause, showing no significant change in expression. It seemed that she had no emotional attachment to the deceased person and simply brushed it off as background noise. After returning from Panama and arranging for Henry to be hospitalized for recovery, Stella took care of him while still working her regular job without missing a beat, just as she did before. Initially, Taya and Harper were worried that Stella would be excessively saddened by Eric's death. However, to their surprise, as soon as she returned, she put on her white coat and started working. Whether Eric was mentioned or not, she had a cheerful demeanor. It seemed that Eric's absence was a relief to her.

Stella told them that they didn't have to deliberately avoid mentioning Eric in front of her. Without his presence, she no longer had to live in fear. That's why she didn't even attend the funeral or inquire about where Eric was buried. Taya and Harper saw her like this and didn't ask much further. They only instructed her to reach out to them if she needed anything. They promised to help her whenever she needed it. Stella nodded and let them go about their own business.

Taya had to rush to work on her design plans, and Harper had to manage the night club. They were both busy, and Stella had already caused them enough trouble during this time. Naturally, she wouldn't have them worry further.

After flicking the syringe, Stella bent down, smiling and comforting a pup while secretly giving the pup an injection when they weren't paying attention. The pup initially smiled at her, but when she removed the syringe, the pup burst into tears. The parents nearby comforted the pup, and Stella smiled as she patted the pup's head. She even performed a magic trick, pulling out a lollipop from her pocket and handing it to the pup.

The pup took the lollipop and not only stopped crying but also behaved obediently, saying thank you. Stella once again patted the pup's head before leaving the ward with a smile.

Once she left the ward, her smile suddenly froze, and the world spun around her. She quickly reached out and grabbed the wall, trembling fingers feeling for her white coat, searching for her medication bottle...

In her mind, she flashed images of shooting Eric and Eric slumped against the floor-to-ceiling window, blood flowing from his body. These gruesome images caused her to feel on the verge of a breakdown, and she had to rely on medication to forget them.

After finding the medication bottle, she poured out a pill, trembling as she placed it in her mouth and swallowed it.

After taking the pill, she leaned against the wall, waiting for her emotions to calm down. A doctor approached her.

"Director, are you okay?"

During this period, she had been working tirelessly, helping out in neurosurgery, internal medicine, and anything else that needed assistance. Now she even personally came to the pups' department.

"I'm fine."

Stella waved her hand, telling the doctor to focus on their own tasks, and then she mustered up her tired body and returned to Henry's room.

Chapter 1591

Henry didn't suffer any serious after-effects, and he had made a good recovery. He should be able to leave the hospital after some more rest and recuperation.

When Stella entered, Henry quickly asked his parents, who were by his bedside, to leave. After glancing at Stella, his parents got up and left.

Stella walked over and sat down in front of Henry's bed. "How are you today? Can you move your hand?"

Henry nodded and looked at Stella with gentle eyes. "My hand can recover to normal. Don't worry..."

Stella held Henry's hand and checked it. Seeing that it had recovered well, she replied, "You can recover, but you probably won't be able to perform surgeries in the future."

Henry didn't mind. "I've been working at the Knight' pharmaceutical company for a while and I've realized that I'm more interested in the field of medicine than performing surgeries."

Stella still felt a bit regretful. "You're an excellent surgeon. It's a pity to lose the opportunity to operate."

At these words, a faint smile appeared in Henry's eyes. "Being a doctor, whether it's developing drugs, performing surgeries, or helping patients with rehabilitation, it's all about healing and saving lives. As long as we can save people, there is nothing to regret."

The last sentence fell into Stella's ears, pulling her back to the past as if something had grabbed her, leaving her standing there...

Eric, who was only eighteen years old, once said the same thing.

At that time, he stood with his hands in his pockets, leaning against the escalator, listening quietly to the Sinclair pack discussing his career direction...

His grandfather said Eric shouldn't waste his talent and must become a doctor. Thomas, on the other hand, said Eric was the talent needed in the finance industry and must pursue a career in finance. The father and son argued fiercely about this, and in the end, Eric's grandfather couldn't convince Thomas and became very angry.

Eric comforted his grandfather, saying, "No matter what industry I work in, I can heal and save people. As long as we can save people, there is nothing to regret."

It was because Eric promised Thomas that he studied finance in college. Thomas then decided to let Eric become the heir and formally enter the Sinclair pack's business field after graduating from university.

Unfortunately, before Eric could graduate from college, he committed an unforgivable mistake while still in high school. He violated her and faced the resistance of everyone in the Sinclair pack, losing his qualification as the heir.

If it weren't for that incident, Eric wouldn't have inherited his grandfather's profession and chosen to become a doctor. Instead, he would have become an elite in the finance industry, leading the Sinclair pack to great success in the business world.

Stella comforted herself, saying that Eric's downfall was his own doing and had nothing to do with her. When Henry asked her what was wrong, she gently shook her head, saying, "I'm fine, just tired. Sometimes I space out."

Henry stared at Stella's face, trying to read any signs of change in her expression, but she remained calm as if Eric's death hadn't affected her at all.

After contemplating Stella for a moment, Henry asked, "Stella, I told you before that once we sent Eric to prison, we could be together again. Now that he's dead, there's no longer any obstacle between us. Can we start over?"

Henry hadn't forced Stella, but he believed that Eric was the one standing in their way of being together. He wanted to send Eric to prison first, to protect Stella from harm and to be able to restart their relationship. However, he never expected things to escalate to the point of someone's death.

Henry felt that it was inappropriate to ask about getting back together at this time, but his selfishness made him blurt it out.

He had a feeling that something was quietly changing after Eric's death, but he couldn't quite grasp it.

Write your comment

Gifts

getting back

together at this time, but his selfishness made him blurt it out.

He had a feeling that something was quietly changing after Eric's death, but he couldn't quite grasp it...

BChapter 1592

Stella lowered her unfathomable gaze, staring at Henry's wrist wrapped in gauze. After a moment, she slowly hooked the corner of her lip and said, "Henry, ever since we've been together, it's been nothing but injuries. Maybe we should stop."

Upon hearing this, Henry felt a fierce tremor in his heart. He didn't know why, but it seemed like he had a premonition that Stella would give this kind of answer. So when Stella said it, Henry wasn't surprised, but...

"Eric is gone. There won't be anyone else to hurt me..."

Stella looked away and met Henry's hopeful gaze.

"I have taken a life and been violated in front of you. These two barriers, I can never overcome them in my heart..."

She didn't offer any other reasons, just said it directly.

Who could go through such humiliation and still peacefully

mate someone for a lifetime? If it were anyone else, they

probably wouldn't even want to see each other again. Stella was considered strong, at least she could help treat Henry as if

nothing happened.

"I don't mind."

When Henry looked at Stella, his eyes were filled with a pained expression.

"Stella, you're just forced to do this. It's not your fault, including shooting and killing Eric. You were forced to do it, you didn't really want to kill him. I see all of this, and I understand you. So I

don't mind at all, why do you..."

Stella smiled, her eyes curved like the brightest moon in the night sky.

"Henry, I do mind."

After interrupting Henry with a smile, Stella turned to look at the middle-aged couple standing outside the hospital room. When she saw their tired faces and graying hair, she sighed deeply.

"Henry, your parents are getting older, they can't handle any more turmoil. They love you so much, and they're so open-minded. You should think about them more..."

"Henry, in addition to the reasons mentioned above, I also have to tell you that I still haven't completely fallen in love with you..."

This sentence made Henry swallow the words he was about to say. He lowered his head, staring at his own wrist for a while, and then, unwillingly, he raised his head again.

"I know you haven't fallen in love with me yet. It's always been just

Me, Wishful thinking. But what can I do? As long as I love you, it's enough."

"It's not enough."

After rejecting Henry, Stella raised her eyebrows and gave him a faint smile.

"Being with you before, you made me feel loved. I thought that would be enough for a lifetime, but I never thought that what I'm doing is unfair to you..."

He loved her purely and passionately, and she should reciprocate with the same love, but she couldn't. Regardless of whether Henry minds or not, it's unfair to him.

"Henry, you're such a kind and outstanding person. You deserve a better woman. And as a murderer like me, I am destined to be lonely until the end."

Even if the law doesn't punish her, she will face consequences in other ways. Her life will never be peaceful again. So why drag Henry down to hell with her?

BChapter 1593

After Stella finished speaking, she didn't wait for Henry to

respond. She got up and left directly, just as decisive as when she fired at Eric.

Stella was never a person who hesitated or wavered. When she made a decision, she would tell the other person directly and then cut off all ties. But Henry knew that Stella wouldn't cut him off like that. At least until his hand fully recovered, she would still care for him as she always had.

To Stella, he was still an important person in her heart, just not as important as a lover. But the weight of his presence wouldn't diminish to the point of being strangers.

Henry knew too well what kind of person Stella was. He looked at her back and slowly spoke,

"Stella, if I hadn't gone to find you, would you have gotten along well with Eric on the island for a month?"

Stella's footsteps slowly paused, but she didn't turn around. After standing in place for a few seconds, she continued on her way. No one knew the answer in Stella's heart, but Henry could see it. If he hadn't gone, Stella would have gotten along with Eric for a month and then returned safely.

Henry lay back on the pillow of the hospital bed, looking at that

figure standing in front of his parents, his expression gradually turning pale... Did he indirectly cause Eric's death?

After greeting Henry's parents and reminding Henry not to get wet, Stella planned to leave, but she was stopped by Henry's parents.

"Stella, we heard what you just said to Henry," Henry's mother said with a gentle face, with a few uncertain emotions flickering, but ultimately firming up. She smiled and thanked Stella,

"Thank you for being decisive."

They couldn't afford any more trouble. They hoped their son could have a peaceful life in the

future and not go through such dramatic events again. Stella was also a good woman, but Henry's mother felt that Stella, who had loved someone so deeply and even shot and killed her beloved, would never be able to get past this hurdle in her life.

Stella would always carry an indelible mark in her heart, which couldn't bring Henry a stable life. Even if he didn't mind, as time went on, if Stella never fell in love with him, he would inevitably feel a bit resentful.

If this resentment grew, wouldn't Henry start to have grievances against Stella? And once grievances arose, how could the two of them live peacefully together?

Henry's mother didn't want her son to blame Stella in the future, argue with her, and then abandon her. In the end, the one who would suffer would still be Stella.

A woman understood another woman most. What Henry's mother worried about was exactly what Stella was thinking. Stella smiled and said, "This is what I should do, and also..."

Stella sincerely bowed to the two elderly people. "I'm sorry."

I'm sorry for causing your son to get hurt.

I'm sorry for heartlessly rejecting your son.

I'm sorry I can't be your daughter-in-law...

Henry's mother approached and helped Stella up, then gave her a hug. After hugging her, Stella let go and waved goodbye to the two elderly people, stepping away in her high heels and leaving the hospital ward.

When she returned to the outpatient department and was about to ask which department needed help, someone tapped her shoulder from behind. Stella turned around and saw a man in a blue suit. He looked familiar, but she couldn't remember. "Who are you?"

The man smiled with a clear smile and said to Stella, "Stella, I'm Mason. Don't you remember me?"

Chapter 1594

Upon hearing the other person say that he was Mason, Stella took a serious look at him. He looked different from his youth, shedding his innocence and becoming dignified and refined. He was quite handsome.

After recognizing him, Stella smiled and returned the smile. "Weren't you settled in Singapore? Why are you back now, and why are you here at the hospital?"

Mason felt a sense of familiarity, like meeting an old acquaintance, and became more enthusiastic. "My grandmother hasn't been doing well lately, and my mom urged me to come back and see her. So I hurried back, and I didn't expect to meet you here at the hospital."

After saying that, Mason's gaze shifted to Stella's white coat. "From the way you're dressed, it seems like you're a doctor. Did you become a doctor?"

Stella nodded without saying much. Mason continued, "Back in high school, you always talked about wanting to go to medical school. I thought you were just joking, but I didn't expect you to actually become a doctor."

Stella, not paying much attention, smiled and asked, "From the way you talk, it sounds like you look down on doctors."

Mason quickly waved his hand. "No, not at all. I just thought that after what happened, you wouldn't follow in Eric's footsteps..."

He wanted to continue speaking, but realizing that his words were a bit too much, he quickly stopped and apologized, "I'm sorry, I spoke without thinking."

Stella shook her head. "It's okay, it's all in the past..."

Eric was dead, and along with his death, all those memories disappeared.

Mason mentioned Eric again and couldn't help but ask, "Eric passed away, did you know?"

Stella's face turned a bit pale, but she remained calm and nodded, "Yes, I knew."

How could she not know when she was the one who killed him?

Mason let out a sigh. "Although he died at such a young age, there's a saying that makes sense. Bad people will always face retribution, and Eric did some really terrible things, which is why he died so early..."

Back then, he had bought a boat and planned to confess to Stella on the boat. It was supposed to be a meaningful and beautiful thing, but Eric inexplicably rushed onto the boat and took Stella away. After she was taken away, he heard that Eric had his men rape Stella.

Mason still regretted it. If he had been a little braver and chased after Eric to protect Stella, she wouldn't have suffered such harm. But he had been afraid of Eric at that time and didn't have the courage to follow. That's why Stella was bullied by the people Eric sent.

Thinking of this, Mason felt guilty. He wanted to invite Stella to have a meal, but she didn't want to go. However, Mason said, "Stella, don't worry, I don't have those feelings for you anymore. I just see you as a classmate, as a friend."

Unable to resist his enthusiasm, Stella took off her white coat and handed it to a nurse, then left the hospital with Mason. As they were leaving, a doctor called Stella "Director." That's when Mason learned that Arcadia, the most expensive and best hospital, was actually run by Stella. He couldn't help but give Stella a thumbs up. "So you're not just a doctor, but also the director. You're quite impressive now..."

The young Mason used to be shy and often too timid to speak, but now he dared to tease her, which made Stella feel relaxed.

She didn't ride in Mason's car, but drove her own car and took Mason to a moderately priced restaurant. After they sat down, she asked Mason, "What are you doing now?"

Mason wanted to treat Stella to something more expensive, but it was evident that Stella was still the same as before, frugal and considerate. He understood and didn't force it.

As he handed her the utensils, Mason replied, "I'm doing research and development abroad, which is related to programming."

Talking about this, Mason mentioned Eric again with a smile. "I can do this job because of Eric. If it weren't for him showing off his computer skills at school, I wouldn't have started learning computers at that young age. But it's precisely because of that competition with him that I have my current job..."

Mason's pack background in Imperial Capital was also quite good. Stella asked, "Why didn't you inherit your pack's business and instead went abroad to do research and development?"

Mason picked up his tea cup and took a sip, nonchalantly saying, "My brother is the heir, and he will take care of the family business in the future. As for me, I'm carefree, doing things I enjoy. Besides, I'll still receive a good share of the pack inheritance. Isn't that a good thing?"

After finishing his last sentence, Mason laughed at himself. "Don't laugh at me, I'm just this kind of person with limited ambition..."

Mason had a good temperament, which Stella had always known, so how could she laugh at such a genuinely cheerful person? "You're fine just the way you are."

Confident and sunny, Mason raised his eyebrows at Stella. "Right, I think so too."

Stella smiled, but deep down, she still felt calm. For some reason, ever since Eric's death, Stella

found it difficult to genuinely laugh. It seemed like she was carrying a heavy burden that prevented her from laughing wholeheartedly.

Chapter 1595

The food arrived quickly at the restaurant, and as they ate, they continued chatting and ended up talking about past events. Stella

wasn't originally planning to ask, but after hearing Mason mention what happened to the people who had bullied her after they were released from prison, she couldn't help but ask, "They were just small-time troublemakers, so how did they manage to thrive

overseas? Did they get into some big business?"

Mason replied, "Those guys didn't get involved in any big business. After they got out of prison, it was like they hit the jackpot or something. Suddenly, they became rich and all immigrated abroad. They didn't do any business at all; instead, they spent their days partying and having fun. It's unclear where the money came from."

On the night of Stella's incident, a few individuals fell into the water while trying to escape and died on the spot. The others, although later sent to prison by Karen, suddenly became wealthy after their release. Stella's hand holding the fork trembled, "So where are these people now?"

Thinking that Stella wanted to confront them, Mason quickly replied, "They're long gone. Some died at sea, some were killed in gambling disputes, and some were hit by cars. None of them had a good ending. It's like karma caught up with them."

consequences, it was just a matter of time. After hearing about the fate of those people, he didn't think much of it.

But for Stella, it raised many suspicions. Why did they suddenly become rich, and why did they suddenly meet unexpected

deaths? It sounded as if someone was afraid they knew some

secret and had bribed them, only to slowly silence them so no one would suspect a thing.

Stella lowered her eyelashes and pondered for a few seconds before raising her gaze to Mason, who was still eating, "How do you know all this?"

Without lifting his head, Mason replied, "I was in the same country as them. After their incident, it made the local news. How could I not know..."

With confirmation, Stella's heart sank even further. She suddenly remembered the doubts she had before. If Eric had a slight liking for her back then, why would she send people to rape her? Even if Eric was furious, she couldn't do such a thing, especially considering Eric's possessiveness....

Thinking of this, Stella abruptly stood up, "Mason, I'm sorry, but I have something urgent to take care of. Let's reschedule our meal another time..."

Mason was still chewing his food, and seeing Stella in a rush with her bag, he wanted to talk to her but found it inconvenient. He

Stella went straight to the Knight' and asked Andre for help in investigating the bank records of those people who had bullied

her in the past after their release from prison. Andre didn't understand why Stella wanted to look into this. Those rapists had fled to Singapore out of fear of retaliation from the Simpson family.

Andre had planned to go and kill them, but Stella believed they were merely following Eric's orders, so she let it go and didn't pay them any further attention. Now, why suddenly investigate them? Did her cousin still seek revenge?

Stella didn't explain further and just told him to hurry and check. Andre went to the bank, and he was quite efficient in his work. Stella only waited for a short while before Andre returned with the information. When he saw Stella, his face was solemn.

"How did it go? Who sent them the money?"

Andre didn't reply but instead handed the documents to Stella with a cold expression.

Stella, feeling anxious, quickly took the documents and flipped through them. These transfers went through multiple bank accounts before reaching the accounts of those individuals who were released from prison. It was evident that they had taken precautions to avoid detection. However, even with such complex and intricate operations, Andre managed to trace the source of the funds...

When Stella reached the name of the sender, her face turned pale, and her fingers holding the documents couldn't stop trembling.

Bart – Karen's cousin.

Chapter 1596

Standing in front of her, Andre felt something strange when he saw Bart's name, and immediately reminded Stella, "That thing back then was likely Karen's doing. Otherwise, her cousin wouldn't have coincidentally sent money to these people, and the amount in each account is the same... Even though it was divided into several transactions, they all went through similar routes. If the person behind this is Eric, then she must have directly opened foreign bank accounts for these people and manipulated them so that no one could trace anything. Only someone like Karen, who lacks education, would transfer money to multiple accounts in a gradual manner..."

Stella's mind was a bit hazy, and she leaned on Andre for support to steady herself. She grabbed Andre's arm and slowly sat down on the couch...

Seeing her like this, Andre immediately pulled out the small knife he had tucked at his waist and was about to go to Imperial Capital to kill someone. "I'll go and bring that woman here and find out what's going on?!"

Stella stopped him with her hand. "I'll go myself."

She wanted to ask Karen why she transferred money to these people and why she laughed when she saw Eric's urn, but cried at the funeral after returning to Imperial Capital. She wanted to ask

her loving aunt why she had two faces.

With great effort, she supported herself and stood up, but Andre was worried about her and wanted to go with her. Just then, Mia's phone call came in...

When Stella saw the corners of Andre's lips gradually lift and heard him repeatedly say, "Really?" she vaguely guessed what the good news was.

Sure enough, after Andre hung up the phone, his face lit up with joy as he said to Stella, "Stella, your sister-in-law is pregnant!"

Stella's heavy heart was unable to contain its joy upon hearing this good news. "That's great!"

Andre was overjoyed and wanted to rush to the hospital to

pick up Mia, but when he saw Stella, he quickly suppressed his excitement. "Let's go, I'll accompany you back to Imperial Capital first."

It was rare for her brother to go this far, but Stella had to be sensible. "Mia just got pregnant and

needs company. You should go and be with her. I'll go find Aunt myself..."

Andre had already established a family. Now, this family had added a new member. The role Andre played in Stella's life was not only her brother, but also her husband and father. He was already busy enough, so she shouldn't burden him with her own issues.

Fürthermore, Andre had cut ties with the Sinclair pack, while she had a close connection with them. She could even say that she was raised by the Sinclair pack. It was normal for her to ask questions. It would be better for Andre not to get involved in the relationship and situation with the Sinclair pack to avoid any conflicts.

Andre's intention was to go to Imperial Capital with her after he picked up Mia from the hospital, but Stella refused. She was only going to find Aunt and clarify what was going on, not to fight with Karen. Nothing would happen.

Andre also believed that Stella wouldn't conflict with her beloved aunt because of Eric's matter, so he didn't try to persuade her further. Instead, he assigned a few bodyguards to protect her and instructed Stella to call him if anything happened. Stella agreed with a nod, and then she went to Imperial Capital with the bodyguards.

Meanwhile, Andre went to the CEO's office to ask Griffon for an extended leave. Maybe because of Mia's pregnancy, he was overly happy. When he pushed open the door, he couldn't contain his smile, even with his hand covering it.

Griffon, who was reviewing documents, raised his cold eyes when he heard Andre occasionally burst into laughter. He coldly glanced at him and asked, "What's so funny?"

Andre, who was waiting for Alpha to ask, quickly moved his hands

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away from his covered smile and rushed to Griffon's desk, using both hands to support himself.

"Alpha, my wife is pregnant. I'm here to request a few days off..."

Griffon, with eyes as cold as snow, had been staring at Andre's hands on his desk. But when he heard what Andre said, he slowly moved his disdainful gaze away and looked at Andre's smiling face...

Chapter 1597

Seeing that smiling face, Griffon suddenly had the urge to smack him.

Griffon frowned and thought for a moment, figuring out the source...

Andre got mated later than him, yet Andre's wife got pregnant first...

He picked up the pen in his hand again and said coldly, "I won't approve your leave."

Andre's smile immediately froze on his face, "Why?"

His she-wolf was pregnant and his boss won't approve his leave, that's too harsh!

Griffon ignored him and continued signing, while Andre anxiously pleaded, "Alpha, just let me take a leave, even if it's just for a day..."

Seeing that his boss still didn't pay attention to him, Andre immediately let go of the table and turned to walk towards the sofa. "If you don't agree, then I'll sit here and protest silently..."

Griffon: ...

After giving Andre a sidelong glance, he opened the drawer and took out a bank card, throwing it directly at Andre.

"Congratulations."

Andre was stunned for a moment upon seeing the bank card, then he waved his hand. "Your blessings are enough, I don't need the money..."

Griffon put down the pen again, extending his fingers to take back the card. "Since you don't

want it, then I'll save it for Zack's pup."

Upon hearing this, Andre immediately snatched the bank card back from Griffon. "Then you should give it to me."

With a thick-skinned smile, Andre took back the bank card. "Well then, Alpha, I'll go pick up my wife..."

Without even lifting his head, Griffon nodded slightly. It was only after Andre left the office that he raised his eyes, sparkling like stars, and smiled at Andre's receding figure.

He was probably the first person around him to become a father, and he naturally felt happy for Andre. He just wondered when his own pup would come...

Griffon originally didn't want pups, but seeing Andre's joy made him slightly look forward to it. However, the moment he thought about the pain Taya would have to endure, that anticipation instantly vanished. It's better not to have pups, so his wife could suffer less.

Stella quickly arrived at Imperial Capital and returned to the Sinclair pack. Karen was sitting on the sofa, scolding the servant severely. When she saw Stella coming in, Karen immediately shut up, quickly helped the servant up, and told her not to cry. After instructing her to get back to work, Karen stood up and smiled at Stella.

She linked arms with Stella and led her towards the living room, explaining what had just happened. "She ruined my dress with the iron. She got scared and kneeled in front of me apologizing. I told her it's okay, but she was afraid she couldn't afford to compensate for the dress, so she kept crying. I scolded her on purpose, but I didn't expect you to come back so soon..."

After Karen gently finished speaking, she waved her hand towards the teary-eyed girl. "Didn't you see that Stella is back? Stop crying and go back to the kitchen to cook. Remember to prepare more of what she likes to eat..."

The girl looked helpless, glanced at Stella, but didn't dare say anything. She obediently nodded and turned to walk towards the kitchen.

In the past, Stella wouldn't have been able to see through this, but now she could see the sadness in the girl's eyes. It was probably because she knew that Karen's cousin had paid money to those thugs. Only then could she see that her aunt had two faces.

But about Row Eric had scolded Karen many times

for being fake, but because Karen was her aunt, she had never doubted what Karen said or the explanations she gave. If she had thought about it more at the time, would she have been able to discover the different side of her aunt...

Thinking of this, Stella calmly pushed away Karen's hand, and without wasting any time, she sat down on the sofa. Then, she

directly stated her purpose, "Aunt, I came here to talk about an old matter."

Karen, who was about to sit down on the sofa, stiffened for a moment upon hearing this, but she sat down without showing any signs of it. Then, she smiled and asked, "What old matter?"

Stella took out a stack of documents from her bag and placed them on the glass coffee table.

"Why did your cousin Bart give money to those thugs after they were released from prison back then?"

Chapter 1598

Karen glanced at the documents and felt a twinge in her heart. She hadn't expected Stella to investigate this after so many

years. But she quickly composed herself, pretending not to know anything, reaching out for the

documents with a surprised expression.

“Oh, I don’t know. Why would he give those thugs money?” Karen took the documents, frowning her brows and flipping through them. Stella sat opposite her, silently observing Karen, trying to detect any hint of emotions on her face. She could sense a hint of anger in Karen’s eyes and eyebrows.

“That bastard Bart, why would he give those bullies money who used to torment you?” After finishing reading the documents, Karen became so angry that she threw them away. Her elegant body trembled, clearly furious.

“If that bastard hadn’t died two years ago, I would definitely bring him here and ask him why he did this.” Indeed, Bart had passed away, making it impossible to confront him. Otherwise, Stella could have simply sought help from Andre, captured Bart, found evidence, and then confronted Karen. Karen would have had nothing to say. So why bother coming here to extract information from her?

Stella stared at the furious Karen and remained silent for a few moments after they were released from prison. This proves that he was the one behind it. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have a reason to give them money.”

Karen’s emotions flickered in her eyes, but she didn’t show it. “Wasn’t Eric the mastermind? He admitted it himself when we interrogated him. How could it be your uncle? Maybe Bart owed those thugs money, so he sent them the money after they were released. You know what desperate people like them are capable of. Perhaps your gambling-addicted uncle was afraid of being hunted down by them, so he gave them the money.”

Karen found a reasonable excuse for Bart, but Stella didn’t believe it. “Aunt, those thugs were associated with Eric. They’re much younger than your uncle. How could your uncle borrow money from them? Besides, your uncle always gambles abroad. How could he dare to have any dealings with these people? And those thugs don’t have much money. Why would your uncle borrow money from them?”

Karen was somewhat speechless under interrogation but refused to admit it. “Stella, I really don’t know much about your uncle’s affairs. He never told me who he associated with, who he gambled with, or how much money he owed. He always just asked me for money... Perhaps your uncle did have contact with Eric’s people in secret. Perhaps Eric bribed your uncle and made him do something to hurt you. You know your uncle had a lot of gambling debts. When I refused to lend him money, he got angry and went to see Eric. It’s possible they conspired together.”

to get the truth about why

Bart made the payments from Karen. So she decided to play the emotional card. “Aunt, you should know about Bart’s situation. He relied on you his whole life. If he really was bribed by Eric and did something bad to me, he would have definitely told you. Now that Eric is dead and our grievances have been settled, I won’t argue with you over his actions or blame you for hiding anything. I just want to know the truth.”

Karen calmly looked at Stella and saw the respectful and friendly gaze, just like before, without a hint of hatred. Her heart softened slightly, but she shook her head. “Stella, I really don’t know why your uncle would give money to those thugs.”

After saying that, she let out a long sigh. “Now that Bart is dead, no one knows why he did this. But if you say he was the mastermind, I find it hard to believe. After all, Eric really did admit to sending people back then.”

If Karen now agreed with Stella’s words and said that Bart was the mastermind, Stella would suspect that Karen was somehow involved herself. So Karen decided to push the blame onto

Eric. After all, Eric did have such intentions back then, even if it was just to scare Stella. What harm would it do to go along with it?

Chapter 1599

Karen was determined that Eric had admitted to being the mastermind behind everything. But Stella didn't hear it firsthand; she was in the hospital at the time and Karen was the one who told her all the news.

Because of this, Stella was shocked when she saw Bart giving money to those thugs. But at the same time, Stella wondered why Eric would admit it if she didn't send them.

Stella wanted to clear up these doubts, but it was clear that Karen wouldn't tell her. After hesitating for a moment, Stella stood up and walked over to Karen. Just like when they were kids, she squatted down next to Karen and placed her hand on her leg, looking up at her.

"Aunt, I am your beloved niece. I have always treated you like a mother. We both came from a small town, and we should love, help, and trust each other. You know Mike is still young, and his cousins are all eyeing the position of heir. The Sinclair pack is a corporation, and who knows if one day those cousins will take over. If that happens, Mike's position as heir will be in danger."

"Even though I am in Arcadia, I have some influence behind me. If you trust me and tell me the truth, I will definitely help Mike become the heir of the Sinclair pack in the future."

These words were truly touching and struck a chord deep within Karen's heart. Before Eric died, Karen feared that Eric would become the heir. Now she had to fear Mike's cousins for the sake of her own son.

The corporate structure of the Sinclair pack was truly despicable, as if anyone could interfere.

Thomas was the chairman, so why should others have a say in the position of the heir?

Karen was furious inside, but she didn't show it. She looked into Stella's innocent eyes and felt that Stella wasn't trying to deceive her into revealing the truth. But regardless of whether Stella was trying to deceive her or not, Karen couldn't reveal the truth. On the contrary, she had to stabilize Stella and make her help Mike in the future, using the power of the Knight pack as her strong support.

With this in mind, Karen raised her hand and placed it on Stella's hand, gently patting it. She praised Stella for being sensible, saying, "I am so grateful to have a niece like you. If you are willing to help Mike, I can't shortchange you. How about this, when the Simpson family redistributes their shares, I will talk to your uncle and let you join in."

This way, Stella would have a share, and Mike would have a large portion. When it came time to choose the heir, Mike would definitely be ranked first and no one would be able to surpass him.

Mike, who was sitting next to them reading a book, blinked when he heard this. The Sinclair pack's shares were already divided, and now if Stella joined in, his share would be even smaller?

He truth and chose not to help him, but

instead helped someone else? That would be making enemies for him. Instead of taking this risky step, it would be better to completely cut off Stella's path to the Simpson Group, to avoid future trouble.

Thinking of this, Mike put down his book, took off his glasses, and looked coldly at Karen, who was inconsistent. "Karen, didn't you have Bart send someone to rape our cousin? Why don't you admit it?"

One sentence completely shocked Karen. Her widened pupils seemed to be saying, "How did you know?"

It was as if Mike could see through her thoughts. Expressionless, he said, "Two years ago,

when you were arguing with Bart in the room, I happened to overhear.”

Indeed, Bart had approached her two years ago, but she didn't want to give him money anymore. Bart then used the past incident to threaten her, and they had a heated argument. But she didn't expect Mike to hear it...

But Mike was only five years old at the time. How could he have such a good memory? And why didn't he tell her at the time, but instead mentioned it when she suggested giving shares to Stella? Did he feel that his interests were being threatened?

Karen's shocked pupils, upon seeing the coldness in Mike's eyes, made her heart race nonstop. And then it sank heavily...

She suddenly felt that this son was so unfamiliar, even more unfamiliar than when Andre angrily called her a mistress. At least Andre thought she had wrong values and blamed her for not fighting back. But the feeling Mike gave her was cold to the bone...

She suddenly felt afraid. Someone like him could very well betray their own family for personal gain. Especially when this feeling came from a seven-year-old pup...

Karen wanted to stand up and educate Mike, but her hand was held by Stella. Karen lowered her gaze and looked at Stella, who had turned pale with red eyes, trembling all over. It was only then that she remembered that Stella knew the truth. She quickly shook her head and denied, "I didn't do it. Mike misunderstood. He was only five at the time. What did he know?"

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Chapter 1600

Stella stared at Karen, her eyes red and filled with anger. "You're my aunt, and yet you sent someone to rape me and blamed it on Eric."

When she found out that Bart was the one who sent the money, she suspected it was Karen, but deep down she believed it was Bart acting on his own. She never expected Karen's own son to accuse her.

Stella collapsed onto the couch...

It turned out it was her aunt who orchestrated it, not Eric...

But she had plotted for ten years out of resentment towards Eric, and finally succeeded in making Eric fall in love with her.

She hurt him, tormented him, drove him crazy, and forced him to die willingly when he found out she didn't truly love him.

The thought of Eric slowly bleeding to death while she callously refused to help him, her heart couldn't bear it and started to ache.

All the pent-up emotions she had been suppressing suddenly broke free, tears streaming down her face.

Stella didn't know how to face Karen. She could only grasp

Karen's skirt and repeatedly ask, "Why did you do this? Why?!"

Seeing this, Karen quickly reached out to help her up. "Stella, calm down. It was Mike who misunderstood."

Then Karen turned her head fiercely and glared at Mike. "Tell your cousin that you misunderstood me. Stop falsely accusing me."

But Mike didn't follow Karen's words as he usually would. Instead, he exposed everything she had done in the past. "Bart used this incident to blackmail you for money, and in the end, you gave him millions. After that, he kept coming to you for money, but unfortunately, he died right after receiving the last payment."

He was clearly reminding Stella that Bart was silenced by Karen.

How could Stella not understand? She suddenly realized that Eric wasn't responsible for these things, it was her own aunt. She was overwhelmed.

Still, she couldn't believe that her aunt had so many people rape her.

Stella couldn't believe it, but she had to believe it.

Staring at Karen intently, she snapped, "Tell me the truth. Why did you do this?"

Karen, who had been betrayed by her own son to this extent, felt powerless and slumped onto the couch. When she looked up at

Stella, the acting on her face disappeared, leaving only coldness.

"I'll tell you the truth, but will you still help Mike?"

Stella smirked inwardly but pretended to nod lightly, just like before. "Aunt, I know you must have had no choice. No matter how cruel the truth is, in my heart, you are still the aunt who raised me, who took care of me. I will always be grateful."

Before, Stella had always felt abandoned by her relatives after her parents died, but her aunt never gave up on her. She treated her like her own daughter from pup period. Stella was always grateful for that. So, no matter what Karen said, she would listen. When Stella was young, she even told Karen that she would do anything for her if she needed it.

Karen was well aware of this and also knew that if she didn't tell Stella now, Stella would find out about it eventually. When Stella found out herself, it would be a pile of evidence. If Stella, in her emotional state, handed the evidence over to the police, Karen would have no way out.

Now, if she revealed what happened back then and soothed Stella with kind words, once Stella's anger subsided, she could erase all the remaining traces with the help of others. Even if Stella found out about it, there would be nothing she could do about it.

At most, she would hate her or cut ties with her, but with Stella's respect and care for her, she wouldn't seek revenge. And the biggest mistake in this whole situation was still Eric. If Stella wanted to hate someone, she should hate Eric.

However, Karen never anticipated that Stella had a voice recorder in her bag. She had been recording everything from the beginning. As long as Karen revealed these things, even if she escaped to the ends of the earth, she wouldn't be able to escape from Stella's grasp.

"Aunt, please tell me..."

Sitting on the floor, Stella grabbed Karen's skirt, looking pitifully at Karen, who was leaning against the couch with her arms crossed.

Karen decided to use a delaying tactic to calm Stella down. After seeing Stella in this state, she slowly began to speak...

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