

Crazy Love 361

Chapter 361

Penny's eyes widened in a mix of confusion and panic. "Eason, what are you talking about? I don't understand."

Eason stared at her, his eyes filled with unprecedented disappointment. "Penny, I always thought you were kind and well-behaved. Why are you targeting Emma like this? She's never even met you, let alone offended you, right?"

Penny, looking visibly drained, managed to get the words out, "Eason, all I did was dig a bit into her past. You know, just watching out for you, afraid you might get played. But honestly, I really didn't instruct Jeremy to do anything."

Eason narrowed his eyes. "Jeremy has confessed. He was acting under someone's orders."

Penny was startled, instinctively wanting to defend herself, but she quickly regained her composure.

She hadn't met Jeremy directly, and the money transaction was kept very secret. Even if Jeremy confessed something, it

couldn't be traced back to her.

"If that's true, then it's despicable," Penny exclaimed with righteous indignation. "The person behind this, their actions are unforgivable! Emma is just a girl, and they had Jeremy seduce her, deliberately ruining her reputation!"

Penny's voice was filled with emotion.

Eason's gaze on her turned even colder.

Penny sensed something was amiss, her voice softening as she asked cautiously, "Eason? Is something wrong?"

Eason gazed at her with a blank expression. "When exactly did I say Jeremy was trying to charm Emma?"

Penny froze, and the next moment, she began to tremble slightly from excessive tension.

She thought, 'I had slipped up again!'

Penny didn't consider herself a foolish person.

But in front of Eason, she felt like a child being scolded by a parent. She tried to defend herself, but she was too afraid of disappointing Eason, too afraid of losing him.

This fear made her inadvertently reveal her true intentions.

"Penny, tell me, why?" Eason gazed intently at Penny,

Penny trembled even more.

She wanted to defend herself.

But she knew that no matter what she said, Eason wouldn't believe her anymore.

A wave of unprecedented fear washed over Penny.

One thought dominated her mind.

'Eason was about to see my true self.

“He was going to be angry with me.

‘He was going to despise me.

‘Was I about to lose Eason?’

“Eason,” Penny looked at Eason almost pleadingly. “Everything I did was for you. Emma is not worthy of you.”

Eason’s expression didn’t soften. He said to Penny, “You never liked Emma. So, when you took my phone and sent that text message, it wasn’t because you wanted to bring us together. You wanted to see her embarrassed, and at the same time, ruin my blind date.”

Penny’s lips were trembling.

Eason was just too smart.

With just a hint of a clue, he could connect everything.

Penny felt like a clown with nowhere to hide in front of him.

Eason was staring at Penny. “You said Emma didn’t deserve me. So, did you sabotage the blind date because Caroline didn’t deserve me either?”

Penny was shaking all over. “Eason... you... listen to me... I could explain...”

Eason calmly said, “I’m waiting for your explanation.”

“Explanation?”

'But what could I explain?'

Penny forced herself to calm down.

She had to find a way. She just had to.

After a while, Penny said with a bit of grievance, "Eason... I... I was just worried. Once Emina steps in, you'll only care about her and not me."

Penny looked a bit wrong, a bit pitiful, and a bit spoiled.

She was totally like a little girl.

"Eason," he looked at her.

"Eason," Penny pleaded, "I won't dare to do it again. I really won't."

She looked so pitiful and helpless. Even tears were in her eyes.

In the past, Eason would have softened by now.

But this time, the things Penny had done made it impossible for him to just let it slide.

Just then, the door opened.

Judith walked in, looking oddly at the two.

"What are you two doing?" asked Judith.

No one spoke.

Judith immediately saw Penny's tearful appearance.

She instantly got angry.

"Eason, are you picking on your sister?"

Eason's lips were pursed, silent.

Judith frowned. "Apologize to your sister."

Eason still just sat there rigidly.

"You..." Judith was fuming, about to lash out at Eason when she was looking for something.

Penny quickly grabbed Judith's arm. "Mom, don't blame Eason. It's my fault!"

"What could you possibly do wrong?" Judith was skeptical. "Penny, stop covering for your brother."

"It really was my mistake, Penny said, visibly panicked.

Eason stood up abruptly. "I've got stuff to do, gotta go."

He left without showing any emotion.

Judith watched Eason's retreating figure, then turned to look at Penny wiping her tears.

A flicker of confusion crossed her eyes.

‘What the heck is going on?’

“Mom, I’m gonna head back to my room,” Penny said, managing a weak smile, then retreated to her room.

As soon as she entered, the tears she had been holding back came flooding out.

Penny cried her heart out, and then waves of panic began to overwhelm her.

Penny thought, ‘Eason is obviously mad at me.

‘What now? Am I about to lose Eason for good?

so many years.

‘I like him for so many years.

“If I lose him, what is the point of my life?

‘What else can I do?’

Plenty of thoughts raced through Penny’s mind. She even considered making Emma disappear from the world.

‘But I know better if my actions are exposed, Eason, who like Emma, will surely protect her more cautiously.

This

me, although Eason is angry, he doesn't expose me in front of Mom.

That means he is still holding back.

"But if I do something else, Eason might not restrain himself anymore!

couldn't bear the thought of Eason turning against her.

I

"If that day ever comes, I will probably break down.

"So, I can't do anything.

'Just watch Eason and Emma together?

'That scene would be as torturous as death by a thousand cuts for me.

'What should I do?

'What should I do?"

Penny kept thinking, over and over again.

Then, she fell ill.

At first, realizing she was sick, Penny was surprisingly thrilled. She immediately texted Eason.

[Eason, I'm sick.]

Usually, whenever she got sick, Eason would always come home to see her. He would bring little gifts, hoping to cheer her up and help her recover quickly.

This time, Penny was expecting the same.

She stared at her phone screen, hour after hour.

She waited from the dark of night until dawn.

Finally, feeling helpless, she set her phone aside.

'Eason didn't

expose me. But still... he seemed to loathe me now."

A sharp pain in her heart, Penny clutched at her chest, her illness feeling even worse.

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Penny really got sick this time.

For three days straight, she had a low fever.

She was out of it, mumbling weird stuff now and then.

This version of Penny freaked Judith out.

She called doctors, the best ones, more than one:

But after a full check-up, everyone said Penny wasn't sick.

Not sick, but still feverish?

Finally, an expert said that Penny's issues seemed to stem from emotional distress

In simple terms, it was a heart issue, beyond medical treatment

A heart issue?

Judith remembered the odd vibe between Eason and Penny that day, having a faint realization

She bit her lip, thinking of dragging Eason back, even if it meant forcing him.

But before she could act, a gentle voice spoke up.

"Mom" Penny's voice was soft

Judith quickly turned to look at her.

"I'm better now" Penny said calmly, "Sorry to make you worried

Judith saw her improved complexion and was a bit surprised. "That's good. I was about to call Eason back."

"Mom, I'm okay" Penny said understandingly, "Eason is busy No need to bother him

“Busy or not, is it more important than his sister? Judith raised an eyebrow “Besides he’s the reason for your

“Mom, you really misunderstood” Penny hurriedly said. “My sickness is my own fault not Eason’s Really, no need to trouble

him

Judith, seeing her anxiety, reluctantly agreed

Penny smiled then, but her eyes flickered with emotions

She had been out of it for days, but now she was totally clear headed

‘Eason was thoroughly disappointed in me.

‘If I kept acting up, using Mom’s favoritism, I’d only push Eason further away.’”

Penny always thought her biggest advantage wasn’t her intelligence.

It was her ability to endure.

Previously, seeing that reconciling with Susan was inevitable, she immediately chose to forget past grievances and befriended Susan.

This time, her secret actions were discovered by Eason, making her situation critical once again.

‘All I could do was endure.

‘I had to keep enduring, to regain Eason’s trust, and then plot to sabotage his relationship with Emma.

'Besides enduring, I had to show sincerity to appease Eason.

Penny had thought everything through.

She lowered her eyes and said softly, "Mom, I actually did something wrong."

Penny suddenly confessed to this.

Judith was surprised, "What did you do?"

Penny trembled slightly, then she said, "I... I hired someone to investigate Emma."

Judith's pupils dilated, suddenly understanding why Eason was so angry last time.

She couldn't help but ask, "Why?"

Penny pursed her lips, "Eason is the future heir of Tónico. And Emma is just a common person. I was worried he was being deceived."

Judith thought for a moment and sighed, "You meant well, but it's normal for Eason to be angry."

Penny looked scared, "That's not the only mistake I made."

Judith covered her chest, "What else did you do?"

Penny whispered, "I discovered Emma is struggling with severe depression and still deeply attached to her ex. Concerned Eason might get played, I secretly arranged for her ex to re-enter her life. But Eason found out, and that's why he's so upset."

At this, Judith was at a loss for words.

Penny's revelation was overwhelming, Judith needed time to process it all.

"Mom, I... I just felt she wasn't worthy of Eason," Penny said helplessly, Eason got so angry, I realized he truly loves her. I'll never dare to do such a thing again."

Judith looked at Penny and felt helpless.

She considered herself quite open-minded.

Yet, the information revealed by Penny's words made her hesitant.

'Does Emma have depression?'

From Eason's mother's perspective, Judith's doubts were inevitable.

Judith couldn't help thinking, "Was such Emma really suitable for Eason?"

"Even if Eason doesn't inherit the throne, his life is bound to face challenges.

'Emma, with her depression, can she weather the storm with Eason?'

Judith herself was hesitant after knowing about Emma, somewhat understanding Penny's perspective.

However, Penny's actions were still wrong, regardless.

Judith hesitated for a moment and said, "I know you mean well for Eason. But plotting behind someone's back is still too

much.”

“I know,” Penny quickly responded. “That’s why I’m planning to turn myself in and apologize to Emma face-to-face.”

‘Turn herself in?

Judith was surprised. “You, a princess, are going to turn yourself in for something like this?”

People always have their biases.

In Judith’s mind, ‘Penny’s actions weren’t that serious.

‘At worst, a private apology would suffice.

‘Turning herself in would unjustly tarnish her own reputation.”

“Mom, I did something wrong, so I need to be punished,” Penny insisted. “I’ve thought it through, and I’m going to turn myself in right now.”

With Penny’s firm stance, Judith had no other options.

True to her word, Penny turned herself in that very day.

She went to the police station and honestly confessed everything.

After verifying her confession, the police informed Eason and Emma.

Eason and Emma weren't together when they received the news.

They each rushed over, coincidentally meeting at the entrance of the police station.

Their eyes met.

Emma looked bewildered. She genuinely had no idea what was happening..

Eason had an inkling but still found it hard to believe.

Eason thought to himself, 'I went against my conscience to help Penny hide this.

“She actually turned herself in?”

They hurried into the police station.

The police brought Penny out.

‘Miss Garcia. Miss Nicholas has admitted that she orchestrated Jeremy's deliberate approach toward you,’ said the officer.

“Penny?” Emma looked at Penny in surprise.

Penny pursed her lips and walked straight up to Emma.

Penny had done something wrong.

So, Eason instinctively stepped in front of Emma.

Penny looked at Eason with a hint of sadness, "Eason, do you think I would harm Miss Garcia?"

Eason didn't respond.

Penny truly felt hurt this time.

She looked at Eason with defiance in her eyes. "I know I messed up. This time, I'm here to apologize."

Behind Eason, Emma peeked out, genuinely clueless. "What happened?"

Penny bowed sincerely to Emma and then said, "Miss Garcia, I'm sorry. I investigated your background on my own. Because of that information, I thought you and Eason weren't a good match. That's why had Jeremy approach you. I don't dare to ask for your forgiveness. I'm ready to face any consequences."

Penny remained bowed.

Emma was momentarily at a loss for what to do.

Chapter 363 Penny remained in a bowed position, seemingly awaiting Emma's decision.

The policeman also said, "Miss Garcia, strictly speaking, Miss Nicholas's actions don't reach the level of breaking the law, but morally, it's definitely not right. Miss Garcia, if you have any requests, feel free to voice them. As long as they're within reason, I believe Miss Nicholas would be willing to comply."

"I... I don't have any requests," Emma replied in panic.

"Miss Garcia, please, you must punish me," Penny said sincerely.

"No... there's really no need." Emma's heart filled with a hint of anxiety, and she quickly added, "I... I won't pursue this matter." "Miss Garcia, are you sure..." the policeman was about to inquire further.

Emma nodded before she stood up and ran away.

The policeman was a little stunned. "This..."

Penny gritted her teeth and looked at Eason pitifully, "Brother, is Miss Garcia still unable to forgive me?"
Eason frowned and said directly, "I'm going to check her out."

He left Penny behind and chased after Emma.

Penny looked at the back of Eason, and a trace of pain flashed in her eyes.

She had humbly apologized to someone she looked down on.

But in the end, Eason still chased after Emma, not even sparing her a glance.

Penny bit her lower lip tightly.

It didn't matter. She could bear it, again and again.

What's more, she had a tactic for this matter.

That was Judith's dissatisfaction!

Eason could ignore Emma's illness and her past.

But Judith couldn't!

As a queen, Judith could ignore her daughter—in-law's family background, but she would definitely hope that her future daughter-in-law could take on the responsibility of being a princess and join Eason in shouldering his burdens.

However, Emma had depression.

It would be nice if she didn't become a burden to Eason, let alone helping him or being a supportive wife. If Eason insisted on being with Emma, he would not be able to get through Judith! Penny took a deep breath,

She was very unwilling to give up.

However, she really couldn't do anything anymore.

The best way was to let Judith take action.

Penny took a deep breath and smiled gently at the policeman. "Sir, if Miss Garcia has any requests, please do let me know. Whatever the request may be, as long as it's within my capability, I won't hesitate to fulfill it."

Penny turned herself in with such a good attitude.

The policeman's expression softened and he agreed. "Okay, if there is any news, I will inform you immediately." Eason soon caught up with Emma.

"Emma" He grabbed Emma's arm nervously.

Emma seemed off just now, and he was concerned that her condition might relapse..

"I'm fine." Emma lowered her head and avoided Eason's gaze.

Eason felt sorry for her. "I'm sorry for what Penny did."

Emma shook her head and bitterly smiled. "I can't blame her. From her perspective, it's understandable why she wouldn't want someone like me to be with you."

Emma felt that she had been too optimistic about the situation.

Even if Eason liked her, she liked Eason too, and at the moment, they were just dating with no issues arising. If they stayed together, it was only a matter of time before they married.

Then she would have to get along with Eason's family.

She was willing to try, but it was uncertain whether her condition could be constantly stable.

As for Eason's family, why would they tolerate her, an emotionally unstable patient?

"Emma." Eason frowned.

Emma looked up at Eason, her eyes slightly red. "Eason, do you think it's time we part ways?"

A few days ago, she asked Eason if he wanted to have a try.

The next day, Eason gave her a positive reply.

The two of them had officially been together for three days.

In the past three days, Emma felt like she was in a dream.

But it was just a dream.

She was unwilling to tolerate another disappointment, nor could she accept a relationship that yielded no positive outcomes

In that case, it was better to end it as soon as possible.

“Emma,” Eason said in a cold voice, “do you know what you're talking about?”

“Yes,” Emma said with difficulty and determination, “It’s time for us to go our separate ways, Eason.”

It was best for them to end the relationship while they were still in the beginning stages and had not yet developed strong emotions for one another.

There was a sharp pain in Emma's heart when she said this. However, she knew that this might be the best choice. Eason looked at Emma and said coldly, “I don’t agree.”

Emma lowered her head and said softly, “Eason, we can choose to be together willfully. However, what happened to Penny reminds me of one thing. You are not alone. You have a family. If you choose me, you'll be like bearing a burden. Perhaps, you are willing to do that, but what about your family? What obligation do they have to bear such a burden with you?”

Emma looked up at Eason and said, “So, Eason, it was not Penny who was wrong. It was us.” Emma explained her thoughts in a serious tone.

Then, she didn’t dare to look at the expression of Eason. She turned around and was about to leave. “Emma.” Eason stopped her again.

“You're a smart person, Eason,” Emma said softly. “You should know that I’m right. Since the two of us are destined not to end up together, perhaps it’s better not to start at all.”

Some people might prefer to savor the present moment without worrying about the outcome. But Emma knew that she was not that kind of person. She was so serious that even she was a little scared.

She feared that her deepening feelings for Eason would cause her to persist in her pursuit of him, even if he regretted it and wanted to leave in the future, and that she would be willing to risk everything for him.

In that case, even she would look down on herself.

“Choosing to give up when faced with challenges. Is that your decision?” Eason asked with a cold face. “It's not that | choose to give up. Giving up is the best choice.” Emma trembled.

Eason sneered. “From a young age, I've always known that | must fight for what | want. | won't give up until I've at least tried. Emma, I'm not sure if we can make it to the end, but if | quit, it'll only be because our feelings for each other have faded, not because of any other weird reasons.

Eason sounded calm and confident.

Emma was stunned and looked at Eason in a daze.

People like Eason were born to shine.

People like her were like the dust on the ground.

She thought that she could only admire the light forever.

But one day, the light took the initiative to hug her.

Emma had always felt that this was a miracle.

What did a miracle mean?

Even if it did happen, it might be fleeting.

Emma had always felt uncertain about her relationship with Eason. She always felt that she would lose him at any time. Therefore, this time, after encountering a minor setback, she was quick to throw in the towel.

It was as if, if she suggested giving up first, she wouldn't be considered as being abandoned.

But Eason told her that he would fight for anything he wanted in such a fierce and rude way.

At this moment, Emma felt her heart beating wildly.

The speed of her heartbeat made her feel as if her heart was about to jump out of her chest.

"..." Emma wanted to say something.

Eason softened his expression and interrupted Emma gently but firmly, "Why don't we make a bet?" "Eh?" Emma looked at Eason in a daze.

"What you're worried about now is that my family won't accept you. Penny knew that she was wrong and probably won't stand in the way. The only issue is my mother. So, let's bet on her attitude," Eason said confidently.

"How should we go about it?" Emma looked at him blankly.

Eason smiled and said, "It's simple. Give me three days to persuade my mom. After three days, I'll take you to meet her. If, at that time, she shows even the slightest sign of dissatisfaction with you, we part ways. If she chooses to support us, then we continue. How about that?"

'Is it possible to make a bet like this? Emma thought.

Emma was a little stunned.

Obviously, if Judith knew that Emma had depression, she would definitely not be satisfied with her. Was it possible to completely change the attitude of Judith in three days?

"To bet or not to bet? Eason raised his eyebrows.

Emma glanced at him timidly and said, "Then... let's give it a try?"

Eason smiled and ruffled her hair. "Silly girl, just trust me."

Eason was so confident and charming.

Emma's face turned slightly red.

A few minutes later.

Eason saw Emma off and returned to his car.

However, the confident and charming Eason immediately took out his mobile phone and made a phone call. As soon as the phone was connected, he said flatteringly, "Susan, you must help me this time." That humble demeanor was a far cry from the previously confident look.

Susan was also a little confused when she received the call, "Hmm?"

Eason told her the whole story quickly and then said pitifully, "Susan, no one can help me except you this time. If you don't help me, I'm going to live in your house."

After listening to the whole story, Susan was still in shock. When she heard how Eason pleaded, she could not help but want to laugh.

However, after thinking about it, Susan felt that she really had to help him with it.

"Till give it a try," said Susan.

Eason was overjoyed. "I'm relying on you for this."

He was very self-aware.

Judith usually didn't take his opinion seriously.

but

Moreover, if he put in a good word for Emma in front of Judith, it might backfire.

It was the best way to get Susan to speak up for them.

"That's..." Susan hung up the phone and smiled helplessly

Although she was helpless, she went to find Judith that night.

When

Susan arrived, Judith and Penny had just finished dinner.

Judith was asking Penny something, and her face did not look good.

Susan walked over with a smile. "Aunt Judith, Penny."

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"Susan, you're here." Judith, who had been wearing a straight face, immediately smiled brightly. She walked over and pulled Susan to her side with her own hands.

Susan chuckled. "What are you guys talking about? The atmosphere seems a bit tense."

Judith looked gloomy again. She said angrily, "It's all because of Emma. I'm an open-minded mother. I don't care

about Emma's back fous want her tepe weave Ss that too

much to ask? How can your brother be with someone whose mood is so unpredictable? Penny was in the right to not want her to be with Eason. So why did Penny have to apologize? And Emma accepted it without even considering whether she deserved it or not!"

Judith got angrier and angrier as she spoke, looking like a ticking time bomb.

The attitude of Judith was completely within the expectations of Penny.

Penny's eyes slightly flashed, but she said softly, "Mom, I was wrong."

Judith said unreasonably, "It's nice of you to apologize. It's her fault that she accepted it."

"Mom." Penny timely showed a helpless expression.

Susan's gaze flickered slightly.

Judith's bias against Emma was even more pronounced than she had imagined.

"What gives Eason the assurance to assure Emma that he would take care of the situation with Judith within three days? "It's one thing for him to brag, but I'm the one left to deal with the consequences, Susan thought.

Susan sighed and began to work.

Instead of talking about Emma, she said softly, "Aunt Judith, I want to stay here tonight and sleep with you, okay?" Judith suddenly showed a look of surprise. "Of course."

It was unusual for Susan to express such intimacy, so Judith couldn't turn her down.

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Tim feeling a bit fanelly with Ben away on his business trip. It'd be great to catch u nd ehatSasan' seid withlé smile. Yes, absolutely dith happily sureed, completely forgetting that she was angry just now.

Penny frowned

She felt that it was a little strange that Susan suddenly wanted to stay.

But after thinking about it carefully, there seemed to be no problem.

Perhaps, Susan simply wanted to show some intimacy to Judith

Penny now focused on driving Emma nway and did not care about how close Susan and Judith were Anyway, no matter how good their relationship was, her position remained rock solid.

In the evening

Susan and Judith slept in the naine toom.

Susan leaned against the bed and played games on her phone.

Judith did not play games, but she wanted to chat with Susan

So, she asked curiously, "tusan, what game are you playing?"

“It's a story—driven game. If you're interested, you can join me, Aunt Judith.” Susan smiled. Judith was eager to engage in more conversation with Susan, so she quickly agreed.

After helping Judith with downloading the game, Susan introduced her to some basic operations and then allowed Judith to play by herself.

Initially, Judith played this game to create shared topics of discussion with Susan. But as she played, she was immersed in it.

The main reason was that the operation of this game was real simple. The game was thinly based on the story. With a story driven focus, Judith only had to make a few practical decisions.

The game was very short.

It was a story.

In an hour, Judith finished the whole story.

Although the operation of this game was average, the story was really amazing. By the time Judith was done, her face was covered with tears.

That was a love story.

Judith seemed to experience a heart-wrenching love, and profound sadness after playing the game, a feeling she knew she would never forget.

“What's wrong? Did this game make you so sad?” Susan quickly said, “Let's change to another one.”

This time, Susan found a joyful game.

Judith was originally full of sadness. After playing the game for a while, she began to smile from time to time. a

“The game designer of this game is so amazing. How could he think of such a funny story? He must be a very optimistic and cheerful person.” Judith couldn’t help asking

Susan said gently. “This designer’s games are masterpieces of storytelling. These two are only her ordinary level of work. If you're interested, I’ve got her top-notch work.”

‘A game that makes people cry one moment and laugh the next, and it’s only her ordinary level of work?

“How amazing would that top-notch work be? Judith thought.

Judith was intrigued right away. “Then I must give it a try!”

Susan copied the game for Judith, then beamed with delight as she watched Judith become engrossed in playing. She didn’t expect it would be so easy to spark Judith’s interest in the game.

It seemed there was hope for completing Eason’s request.

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At first, Susan just wanted to get Judith interested in gaming and played with her for a while.

But Judith, who had never played games before, got hooked after giving it a try.

That night, Susan watched Judith play at first, but eventually, Susan fell asleep unconsciously because she was so sleepy.

“I passed.” Suddenly, a pleasantly surprised voice rang out.

Susan was jolted awake.

She looked up blankly and asked, "What? What's wrong?"

Judith held the mobile phone and said happily. "Susan, I was stuck on this level for an hour, but I finally managed to beat it!

I can't believe the game designer is so talented. Not only is she great at writing stories, but she also excels at creating difficult riddles. Let me tell you, that key prop is actually hidden..."

Judith was so excited.

Susan was stunned.

After a long time, she finally found an opportunity to speak.

"Aunt Judith, did you stay up all night?"

Judith was stunned when she heard Susan's question.

She looked out of the window in a daze.

Outside, the sky was already bright.

Judith patted her head.

"What's going on? It's already dawn?' she thought.

She didn't feel the passing of time at all,

Judith coughed lightly and said, "I don't really mind staying up. I'm going to clear this level first."

Judith lowered her head and immersed herself back into the game again.

Susan was speechless.

She felt as if she had done something evil.

She felt like she had gotten an innocent person hooked on the game.

'Oh god, if you want to blame someone, blame Eason.

It's he who made me do this.

Susan looked at Judith with guilt.

Once Judith had completed a level, Susan quickly removed her mobile phone and encouraged her to have breakfast. Then Susan coaxed her to go to sleep,

When Susan asked Judith to sleep, Judith still looked reluctant.

Judith had wanted to play the next level.

She was eager to uncover the next level, as hints and clues from the previous level had piqued her curiosity.

Unfortunately, Susan was staring at her, so she could only go to sleep obediently.

Susan finally managed to make Judith sleep. She breathed a sigh of relief and left the room.

“Susan?” Penny asked curiously, “What’s...”

Susan smiled awkwardly and said, “Nothing. I recommended a game to Aunt Judith and she played it all night, I was worried about her health, so I asked her to take a break and rest.”

Penny nodded and was completely relaxed.

She had been worried that Susan was here to speak up for Emma.

But now it seemed

it

the case.

“I’m leaving for the office first. Penny, please keep an eye on Aunt Judith. Remind her not to be too obsessed with the game,” Susan said

“Okay,” Penny agreed with a smile.

Judith didn’t wake up until the afternoon.

She ate something and began to play games again.

Seeing that Judith was so obsessed with the game, Penny couldn’t help being curious about it.

After asking Judith for the game’s name, Penny also began to play it.

She was eager to see Judith drive Emma away. Penny had planned to spend more time with Judith and use this opportunity to vaguely speak ill of Emma during these days.

Penny had a good plan, but she got a bit addicted after playing this game for a while.

As a result, her plan was dashed and both of them were addicted to the game.

Susan visited the Nicholas family several times during these days.

Every time she visited, what she saw were two women who were heavily addicted to games.

Susan had no choice but to leave.

The third day was approaching.

Eason called her nervously. "How's it going? I'm going to bring Emma back for dinner tonight."

"I'm not sure. I'll do my best," said Susan helplessly.

In the afternoon, Susan went to the Nicholas family in advance.

Judith and Penny sat on the sofa, looking hopeless.

"What's wrong?" Susan couldn't help but ask.

Judith could not help but look at Susan eagerly. "Susan, this game only has seven levels available now. The eighth level has yet to be released. There are still plenty of puzzles to be solved,"

Penny nodded heavily.

This was a single-player

le game.

Usually, she would not play this type of game.

Who would have thought that such a niche topic could be made into such a wonderful game?

Playing this game made her feel like she was watching a great movie.

Picture the annoyance you experience when watching a movie at its most exciting point, only to have it suddenly stop

Penny and Judith felt the same way.

Susan blinked and said, "The eighth stage should be released next week."

"Next week?" Judith suddenly felt upset.

She couldn't even wait for an hour, let alone a week.

"Do you really want to know the details of the next level?" Susan asked deliberately.

"Of course, this is the final stage of the adventure, and there are many puzzles to solve. For example, in the previous level of the tomb, where did the queen's ghost go? And what is the purpose of that lamp, and Judith rattled on like she was familiar with every detail.

This game featured different scenes at each level.

Sometimes, it was an ancient tomb.

Sometimes, it was a primeval forest.

Sometimes, it was an ancient ship of the sea.

They sounded like irrelevant to each other.

But there were some vague clues that linked these scenes together.

The seven levels revealed a vast backdrop. The secrets behind were beginning to show.

Now they were suddenly told that they had to wait for another week before they could experience the next part of the story.

This was too annoying.

Susan blinked and said, "I don't know the answers to these questions, but there is one person who must know."

"Who's that?" Judith was intrigued suddenly.

"The designer of the game, of course, Susan replied with a smile.

Judith was suddenly discouraged. "The game designer surely knows what's next in the plot, but I can't force her to tell me

"I think you might be able to do it," Susan said.

“What?” Judith looked at Susan in confusion.

Penny looked at Susan, and her heart suddenly skipped a beat. She had a bad feeling.

Susan chuckled and said, “Didn’t Eason tell you? The designer of the game is going to have dinner with us tonight.”

Judith shook her head subconsciously. “How is that possible? The person your brother is bringing home tonight is...” As she spoke, Judith was stunned for a moment. She looked at Susan in surprise. “The designer of this game is...”

Susan nodded with an innocent look. “Don’t you know? It’s Emma.”

Judith was stunned.

Penny gritted her teeth and finally understood where the uneasiness came from.

Penny thought that Susan just wanted to recommend a game to Judith.

Penny never expected that Susan’s real purpose was like this.

Susan put in so much effort just to help Emma.

but

Penny couldn’t help but look gloomy.

She clenched her fists secretly.

‘Oh, Susan, why are you doing this to me?’ Penny thought.

Penny's heart was filled with hatred, yet her voice remained gentle. "So it's Emma. It doesn't surprise me. I've heard that those living with mental illness can often possess extraordinary gifts in certain areas. For example, many children with autism show extraordinary talents in a variety of fields. I'm sure Emma is the same as them."

What Penny said directly reminded Judith that Emma was suffering from severe depression.

Judith suddenly looked sullen.

She had to admit that Emma was a genius game designer, so what?

Could this change the fact that Emma had depression?

Susan knew what Judith was thinking. Susan said gently, "Aunt Judith, given that Eason is in love with Emma, who is my colleague, it may be difficult for him to be objective when discussing her. Perhaps it would be better if you heard my opinion, as I have no personal feelings for her."

Penny felt more and more uneasy and subconsciously wanted to stop Susan from speaking further.

But Judith listened to Susan and said thoughtfully, "What you said makes sense. Susan, tell me, what kind of person Emma

is."

Susan smiled. "I first contacted Emma when I was working on Starry Romance. I was so obsessed with the project that I asked her if I could buy the copyright. She just asked me not to reveal that the game was adapted from her novel, as she did not wish to become famous. I happily agreed."

As Susan spoke, Judith listened carefully.

Susan had something to do with this matter and Judith was eager to learn more about Susan, despite Emma's involvement

in the situation.

"We encountered some difficulty later on," Susan gently said. "A similar game was released before us and the other party accused us of plagiarism. Unfortunately, they misled people, so we were met with a lot of criticism."

"And then?" Judith became nervous despite knowing that it was over.

Susan softly said, "Emma stood up for us. After completing her psychological treatment, the first thing she did was to announce the news of the original novel and remind everyone that our game had purchased the copyright. This put an end to the criticism.

"Aunt Judith, Emma was going through a tough time herself during that time, but she stepped up for me. From that moment on, I knew that she was a very kind-hearted person, Susan said slowly.

Judith couldn't help but feel a little dazed.

Hearing what Susan said, she couldn't help but change her opinion of Emma.

Penny was angry with Susan for meddling in her business, but she said softly on the surface, "Miss Garcia is indeed a very kind-hearted person, but unfortunately, kindness is not always rewarded in this world."

What Penny said sounded true.

Judith's eyes flickered slightly.

Emma might be a good person, but it couldn't change anything.

Being kind was not enough to be Eason's wife.

Eason's life was full of unexpected turmoil, and Emma's kindness might cause trouble.

Susan raised her eyebrows and said, "Kindness doesn't equate to foolishness. Do you really think someone who can create such an exquisite game is a fool? Aunt Judith, I understand your concerns, but Emma is an incredibly intelligent person. She may be able to adjust to what you're worried about."

Judith thought of the game's expansive worlds and creative designs, nodding in approval.

It was clear that one must have both kindness and wisdom to create such a game.

Seeing Judith hesitating, Penny quickly said, "Despite Emma's extraordinary wisdom, can her body support her to demonstrate it while she is suffering from severe depression?"

Susan smiled. She had come prepared.

She directly took out a medical record and put it in front of Judith.

"What's this?" Judith asked hesitantly.

Susan gently said, "I've specially investigated Emma's condition. Depression is one of the mental illnesses, but medication can help suppress it, and there have been cases where some people have managed to remain relapse-free after taking medicine. In Emma's case, I believe her condition is due to Jeremy, but now that he has received the appropriate punishment, and Emma has released her resentment, the likelihood of her relapsing is quite low. Therefore, I don't think we should prevent the two lovers from being together due to a slim chance of relapse."

Judith flipped through Emma's medical records in silence.

Penny was a little anxious.

She had worked hard to cause Judith to be dissatisfied with Emma.

Was this going to be ruined by Susan like this?

Penny was eager to say something.

But she worried that she would make her intentions too overt, so she was feeling anxious.

Susan sighed and said, "Aunt Judith, Emma is now like a person who is trying her best to make it to shore. It's up to you to decide whether to push her forward or offer her a helping hand."

Judith was silent for a long time.

Susan and Penny both looked at her.

After a long time, Judith sighed.

"Aunt Judith?"

Judith patted Susan on her hand and said with a look of understanding, "Your brother asked you to be his persuader, didn't he? It's smart of you to think of the game strategy."

Susan coughed.

Judith smiled and said, "But what you said makes sense. Whoever is able to design such intricate games must have a profound intellect. Emma's world is expansive, and perhaps depression is a trial she must overcome to become a better

person."

Judith changed her opinion of Emma.

The game Susan recommended had indeed played a crucial role.

After all, Judith had been obsessed with the game for a few days and gradually became an admirer of the mysterious designer.

A celebrity follower, upon learning that their idol had depression, wouldn't first feel repulsed, but rather, sympathetic.

Although Judith wasn't an overly passionate fan, there was a subtle twinge of sympathy in her feelings too.

In addition, Susan was really a competent persuader, so it was difficult for Judith to stick to her attitude.

"You're indeed an open-minded person, Aunt Judith." Susan flattered Judith with a smile.

"You." Judith smiled at her and then stood up. "I'm going to prepare dinner. There are guests coming, so I have to prepare

well."

Judith hummed a tune and left.

Her attitude said it all.

Penny clenched her fists tightly, her fingernails digging into her palms.

Judith had completely hated Emma.

But when Susan intervened, she changed Judith's opinion, turning the situation around.

'Susan!

I have wanted to be friends with you.

Why are you going against me like this?

You made me do this, Penny roared wildly in her heart.

Chapter 365

In the evening, Eason brought Emma with him.

Eason had some confidence because of Susan's information, but Emma was completely uncertain.

Although she had agreed to Eason's bet, she was actually quite anxious in her heart.

Under the sun, any mother would probably not want their child to bear such a burden.

Regardless of Judith's attitude, Emma had already mentally prepared herself.

Even though she had imagined countless times the possible situations that could arise when they met at night, but when they really met, Emma was still shocked.

"Emma." Judith saw Emma and greeted her with a smile on her face.

Judith's attitude was overly friendly, making both Emma and Eason somewhat flustered.

Eason couldn't help but glance at Susan.

He really wanted to know what Susan had done to make Judith's attitude change so

dramatically.

Susan gave him a mysterious smile.

Eason became even more curious.

But this puzzle didn't last long.

Soon, Judith grabbed Emma's hand and eagerly asked, "Emma, let me ask. What is the scene of the eighth level? Have you solved all the previous puzzles? How many more levels are there in this game? And, is the little girl really dead? Wouldn't that be such a pity? Can you set up a scene to let her come back to life..."

Judith rattled on.

At first, Emma was a bit nervous.

But as she listened, she became a bit dazed.

She thought, 'What is Judith talking about?'

"Oh, I'm sorry, are these confidential? You can't reveal them?" Judith looked at Emma expectantly.

Emma snapped out of her daze and finally reacted.

Based on the content of Judith's words, Judith was talking about the game she had planned called Final Puzzle.

“Mrs. Nicholas... you’re playing this game?” Emma was pleasantly surprised.

“Yes, I am.” Judith nodded naturally and then excitedly said, “This game you made is simply amazing. Not only me, Penny also played it for a long time.”

Emma couldn’t help but glance at Penny.

Penny suppressed her anger and forced a smile.

“Emma, how did you come up with such a brilliant game? Your mind must be incredible, Judith couldn’t help but praise.

Emma was stunned for a moment, then quickly said, “Actually, the design wasn’t that well thought out. For example, that little girl will actually appear later on. This was hinted at earlier, for example...”

Emma elaborated and analyzed the entire plot in detail.

As the main planner, she had complete control over all the game details. In a moment, the once mysterious game slowly unveiled its secrets through her narration.

Judith listened attentively, occasionally showing a look of sudden realization.

If it weren’t time for dinner, she could have pulled Emma to continue talking for another hour.

Eason silently gave Susan a thumbs up as he watched the harmonious scene between the two.

Susan raised an eyebrow, her expression proud.

It was as if she was saying, “Don’t you know who I am?”

That night, Emma came with trepidation, but left feeling relieved.

She couldn't help but ask Eason, "What did you do to make Mrs. Nicholas approve of me?"

Eason shook his head decisively. "I didn't do anything. I guess you were already likable."

Emma's face blushed slightly.

A faint sweetness welled up in her heart.

She knew very well that Eason must have done something to make today's meeting go so smoothly.

Thinking of Susan waiting there early on, Emma had a sudden realization.

It should be Susan who did the work behind the scenes.

But Susan's willingness to help must have been at Eason's request.

Emma's heart suddenly warmed up.

It turned out she was not alone in this world.

There would really be someone to protect her, to shield her from harm and block all the storms and winds.

In Emma's eyes, this pitch-black night suddenly became tender and affectionate.

The world seemed to suddenly become brighter.

Emma looked at the person beside her and suddenly felt endless courage.

No matter how many storms and hardships the future might hold, she seemed to have the bravery to face them all.

Finally, she felt the meaning of existence in this world.

She thought this feeling was truly wonderful.

Under the night breeze, a gentle and warm smile appeared on Emma's lips.

It was charming and graceful.

After bidding farewell to Emma, Susan also took her leave and returned to the next room.

Penny watched Susan's figure, and her expression became gloomy.

Originally, she really wanted to be good friends with Susan.

But she thought, 'Susan, you should have never, ever, stepped into this.'

"Penny, Emma mentioned some details just now, I plan to play again. Do you want to join?" Emma asked eagerly.

Penny forced a smile, saying. "No need. I'm a bit tired."

AL

Judith patted her shoulder. "Penny, I know you're still worried about Emma's condition, but Susan is right. Although Emma is deeply trapped in darkness, there is strength within her. I believe that even if they encounter any problems in the future, she and Eason will definitely find a solution together."

Since Judith said this, what else could Penny do?

She could only force a smile and pretend to agree, saying, "Mom, you're right."

"I'm glad you can understand." Judith patted Penny's shoulder with satisfaction.

Then, she buried her head in playing games.

Penny was speechless.

A fire seemed to be burning in her heart.

Her entire plan was completely disrupted by Susan.

She couldn't blame Eason, nor could she do anything to Emma for now.

But her full resentment needed an outlet.

She thought, 'Susan, you brought this upon yourself.'

Penny remembered the secret she accidentally found out, and a gloomy look gradually appeared.

She originally thought she would keep it for Susan forever.

After all, Susan and she had no conflicting interests, and she had no reason to go after Susan.

But now, things were different.

Even if Susan still had no conflicting interests with her, Susan caused her to lose Eason, which meant Susan was going for her life.

So She wouldn't let Susan continue being so sweet and loving with Ben.

In the room, Penny's face darkened as she recalled the secret she accidentally discovered.

Last time, she went to the Landor residence for a visit.

Coincidentally, she saw the family doctor of the Landor family hastily leaving.

The doctor accidentally tripped, and the documents in his hands fell to the ground.

Penny helped pick them up and casually glanced at them.

With just one glance, she was stunned.

At that time, the family doctor took the documents, said thank you, and hurriedly left.

But Penny could not forget the contents of that fleeting glance.

[Serious physical damage. It would be difficult to conceive.]

Being difficult to conceive naturally referred to a girl.

In the Landor family, there were only two women, Susan and Penelope.

Penelope was already past the age of pregnancy.

So, this sentence could only be referring to Susan.

At that time, Susan had just had a blood transfusion, and her body was severely damaged.

Later, Susan took several months to recuperate before she recovered.

Everyone thought that Susan had fully recovered her health.

In reality, the true aftermath of that blood transfusion was that Susan became extremely difficult to conceive,

The difficulty in conceiving was probably something that Ben did not care about.

Otherwise, he would not have quietly suppressed the matter.

Even Susan herself may not be aware of this.

Penny thought, "But Ben can disregard it. What about Charlie? Can he also ignore it? Susan, oh Susan, do you really think your love is so indestructible? Since you destroyed my love, I will let you experience what true pain feels like."

Penny began to plan with a gloomy expression.

She couldn't directly intervene in this matter.

So she had to find a way to let Charlie discover it himself.

The specific plan would require careful consideration.

A few days later, on this morning, after finishing breakfast, Charlie was leisurely reading the newspaper.

The butler walked in with an envelope, saying, "Mr. Landor, the health examination report you did before is out."

Charlie would do regular physical examinations every year.

A few days ago, he had just done a comprehensive examination.

Now, the examination report was out.

"Let me have a look." Charlie took the envelope and opened it with a smile.

His health had been good recently, so when he opened the report, Charlie was relatively calm.

He opened the document, looked at the title, and was slightly stunned.

Penelope leaned over to take a look and couldn't help but exclaim, "Dad, is this report a mistake? It seems to be Susan's health examination report."

"It must have been delivered incorrectly?" Charlie furrowed his brows. "But Susan hasn't had an examination recently"

"Maybe it's from before?" Penelope also found it surprising.

"Perhaps." Since the report had been delivered, Charlie casually took a glance.

Susan's body was overall weaker than the average person, a consequence of long-term blood transfusions.

Charlie sighed as he looked at it, thinking that he should take better care of Susan.

While he was looking and sighing, Charlie saw a certain item.

He was shocked, and his brows furrowed.

Penelope took a look and also froze.

She couldn't help but glance at Charlie.

His gaze fell on one sentence.

[Serious physical damage. It would be difficult to conceive.]

Penelope's heart skipped a beat.

She thought, 'Susan, she... is unable to conceive?'

Dad has been eagerly anticipating grandchildren for a long time.

But now, Susan is unable to conceive.

Doesn't that mean Dad's expectations will be directly shattered?

Moreover, if Ben and Susan cannot have their own child, what should they do with the Landor family property?

Can a person like Dad, who values his family's inheritance so much, accept this?

Chapter 366

Charlie didn't say anything.

Penelope also dared not speak.

The room fell into a deep silence.

After a while, Charlie glanced at Penelope.

Penelope also looked at him..

Penelope coughed lightly, saying, "Actually, it's just difficult to conceive, not impossible."

Charlie's eyebrows instantly furrowed deeply.

Penelope's heart skipped a beat.

She thought, 'Does Dad actually care about this? The situation for Susan might become difficult then.'

Penelope couldn't help but feel anxious.

She thought, 'If Dad becomes unhappy because of this, it would definitely lead to a conflict with Ben. Ben will never give up on Susan. But Dad's health has finally improved a bit. What if a dispute arises and it affects his health again?'

Penelope's mind raced, and she became extremely worried.

“Penelope, your thinking is wrong,” Charlie said sternly.

“I...” Penelope became even more flustered.

She thought, ‘Dad actually cares much about Susan’s difficulty in conceiving, right?’

Then, she heard Charlie say, “Even if she can’t conceive, so what?”

“But...” Penelope was about to say something, but suddenly, she froze and looked at Charlie in shock.

She thought, ‘Huh? Did I mishear?’

Charlie sighed, “You may look younger than me, but your thinking is so outdated.”

Penelope was confused.

Charlie looked frustrated. “Susan’s health was never good to begin with. If she has another child and it affects her vitality, what should we do? It’s better for her to continue to rest and recover even if it’s difficult to conceive.”

Penelope was surprised. “Dad, I thought you would care about the Landor family’s legacy.”

Charlie said indifferently, “Legacy? Ben built the Storm Group himself, and he will naturally hand the company over to the

right person. As for my wealth, I’ve already decided to donate it all in a hundred years. The inheritance and all that are not that important.”

Charlie was really carefree about it.

Penelope couldn't help but be amazed. "Dad, your thinking is too progressive."

Charlie chuckled, saying, "I'm already this old. The only thing I've learned over the years is to be more open-minded. When times are good, we should enjoy them, but we should not seek trouble unnecessarily."

Charlie's voice carried a hint of lecturing as he finished speaking.

Penelope understood and couldn't help but laugh.

She was worried that Charlie would be unhappy because of this report.

But she didn't expect that Charlie was also worried that she would cause trouble.

Penelope couldn't help but say, "Dad, don't worry. I'm not an ungrateful person. I've been grateful to Ben and Susan for taking me in this past year. How could I cause trouble for them?"

Charlie couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief. "Then let's pretend we didn't see this report?"

Penelope nodded repeatedly. "That's the decision then."

Charlie and Penelope, in agreement, threw the report into the shredder.

However, even though they decided to treat this test result as non-existent, Charlie still felt that the delivery of the report

was strange.

He first confirmed with the hospital.

The hospital stated that Susan had not undergone any physical examinations recently, and they had not sent out her test

report.

Charlie thought, 'If the delivery wasn't from the hospital, then who could it be from?'

Doubts filled Charlie's mind.

He secretly asked the family doctor for information.

Using some methods, Charlie got the family doctor to truthfully reveal Susan's condition.

Susan's body was indeed as the test report had stated, not conducive to conception.

So, the question was who sent the report.

It was worth noting that Ben kept this matter tightly hidden, and even Susan herself might not know about it.

So how did the person who sent the report find out?

After that person found out, what was the purpose of sending the package?

Charlie always felt that this person had some ulterior motives, which made him worried.

After all, the Landor family was well-known, and although they seemed to be flourishing, there were indeed many people eyeing them from behind the scenes.

However, for this person to have obtained such private information, it was likely that they had a close relationship with Ben.

This seemed to be somewhat dangerous.

Charlie was very concerned.

However, Ben deliberately kept this matter a secret, so he couldn't bring it up.

In the end, Charlie decided to suppress this matter for now and observe it first.

Charlie was able to remain calm.

Penny, on the other hand, couldn't remain calm.

She was certain that Charlie had seen the message she deliberately sent out,

After all, she had seen the butler bring the documents in with her own eyes.

The fact that Charlie called the family doctor the next day clearly indicated that he believed the report she had fabricated.

She thought, 'But why didn't he cause a commotion? He doesn't care about having no heir and no descendants? It's rare for ordinary families not to care, let alone the Landor family, let alone Charlie himself.'

In Penny's prediction, once she planted this information, Charlie would most likely be dissatisfied with Susan, and Susan's days would not be so good.

If she could make Susan suffer greatly, Penny felt that she would have vented her anger.

But the situation was different from what she had imagined

The Landor residence remained as peaceful and harmonious as ever.

She felt that this might be an illusion, so she specifically went to see Susan several times

Susan still had that carefree look and didn't seem to have been

ted by anything.

There was only one possibility!

Charlie didn't even mention this matter to Susan.

Penny thought, "But why? Could it be that Charlie doesn't care about his heir? If that were the case, Susan is so lucky!"

Penny had silently liked Eason for so long, but she didn't even have the courage to stand by his side.

As for Susan, she not only met such a doting husband but also such a reasonable elder,

Penny thought it was unfair.

Penny observed for a few more days.

Seeing that Charlie really had no intention of questioning Susan, she could only feel disappointed and grit her teeth, thinking of other ways.

The relationships among the Landor family members seemed very harmonious. It was difficult for her to sow discord among them.

After careful consideration, Penny found a breakthrough.

That was Penelope!

As far as she knew, Penelope and Ben had no blood relationship, and their relationship was quite bad.

Although they seemed harmonious on the surface now, no one knew if they were truly sincere.

The most important thing was that Penelope had a biological son, Leo!

In a sense, Leo was forcibly driven out of the country by Ben.

Penny didn't believe Penelope really had no resentment in her heart.

Even if Penelope didn't do it for the time being, Penny felt that with her means, she could stir up this contradiction.

Penny carefully planned it out and sent a copy of the documents sent to Charlie to Leo as well

Ben was very likely to have no heir.

She believed that upon seeing such news, Leo would definitely be tempted.

Chapter 367

Life for Leo was extremely difficult in the Smith family.

He was kicked out of Coraland by Ben and was ordered not to return to the country.

Leo wanted to sneak back to the country several times.

But Ben's power was overwhelming.

Not to mention returning to the country, he couldn't even book a plane ticket.

After several attempts, Leo gave up.

After all, even if he used all his scheming to return to the country, what would it matter?

In Coraland, Ben's power would only be greater. If he went back, he would be like a sheep entering a tiger's den.

Leo chose to accept his fate.

But life in the Smith family was different from what he had imagined.

First of all, Isabella's parents did not approve of him.

The Smith family was considered a prestigious family in Riowert, but Isabella chose to be with him.

The members of the Smith family constantly whispered malicious words to him, trying to drive him away so that Isabella could marry someone else.

After so many things, Leo had already lost his feelings for Isabella.

But if he left, he had no place to go.

Although the Smith family didn't treat him well, they were a family that cared about their reputation. As long as he was thick-skinned, he would always have food and drink.

If he ran out of money, he could still ask Isabella for some,

But this kind of life was completely different from before.

Leo sometimes regretted it.

He thought, 'Why did I insist on opposing Ben at that time?

I know him. After all, we are brothers. As long as I didn't cross his bottom line, Ben would definitely arrange a good future for me. But I chose a completely different path. Who is responsible for all this?"

Leo couldn't help but think of Isabella.

In fact, if Isabella hadn't appeared, if she hadn't awakened his ambition, he would probably still be a coward and live a comfortable life under Ben's suppression.

But now, he found himself living under the Smith family's roof and couldn't keep his head up.

Leo regretted it, but he had no choice.

The only thing he could do now was to hold onto Isabella's thigh.

He couldn't understand as a grown man, he would end up like this.

But he didn't dare to venture out on his own.

The more Leo thought about it, the more distressed he became, and the more he felt that he was unlucky.

He was about to open his computer and play a game to distract himself when he noticed a new email.

Leo casually clicked on it.

Originally, he just glanced at it, but after a while, he was shocked.

This email contained a report on Susan's fertility test.

At the same time, there was a seductive message.

The person who sent the email told him Susan had difficulty getting pregnant, but Ben was lovesick and would never

abandon her.

So, the lineage of the Landor family would definitely end here.

The person who sent the email also said Charlie was dissatisfied with Ben and Susan because of this, and Charlie thought of his goodness and eagerly wanted him to come back home.

Leo originally had some regrets about his opposition to Ben before.

But after reading this email, He didn't regret it at all.

He thought, 'This is truly a blessing from heaven.

The people of the older generation, like Charlie, definitely value inheritance.

“Now, Ben is willing to sacrifice his future generations for a woman. Isn’t this suicidal?”

‘Now, I am the only person who can have descendants of the Landor family.

‘If I can go back home, Grandpa will definitely value me!

‘That huge Storm Group, is it going to be passed on to an outsider in the future?

“If I have children, the group should be passed on to my children.

“Ben has struggled all his life, and it turns out that everything is mine.

‘Indeed, someone like me is destined to be extraordinary.

The hardships of the first half of my life are just to make my second half soar!”

Leo forcefully calmed his excited state and continued reading.

The mysterious person who sent the email also mentioned that she could find a way to bypass Ben’s surveillance and let him return to Coraland.

Leo’s face lit up.

He didn’t think this email was fake.

After all, someone like him was not worth being deceived.

The reason why this person was going to great lengths to help him should be because they had a grudge against Ben.

After all, Ben had many friends and enemies due to his position.

But Leo didn't think this had anything to do with him.

As long as he could return to Coraland, as long as he could return to the Landor family, Leo didn't care about anything else.

Excitedly, he gave a positive reply.

Then he closed the computer and went to find Isabella.

Isabella was dressed up and ready to go out.

Leo was not doing well, but Isabella was living a good life. Besides listening to some gossip, she ate and drank well and often went shopping and attended banquets.

Leo felt a little heartbroken about this, but considering that he was living in her home, he dared not say much.

But now, Leo felt confident!

He said in a deep voice, "Where are you going today?"

Isabella glanced at him sideways, not bothering to even respond, and walked straight out.

Originally, Leo would have endured it.

But now, he didn't want to endure it anymore..

He confidently said, "Isabella, if you dare to leave this door today, we will get a divorce."

Isabella stopped

Isabella stopped in her tracks and looked at Leo with surprise.

She didn't understand where Leo got the confidence to speak to her like this!

Leo said with full confidence, "You can go ahead, but in the future, you won't have a penny of the Landor family's wealth."

Isabella burst into laughter directly, saying. "The Landor family? Are you still thinking about inheriting the Landor family? Leo, what kind of daydream are you having!"

Even though they had a period of true love between them, in the face of reality, it had already been completely shattered.

Now, Isabella only felt disdain and unwillingness towards Leo.

Disdain for being with such a man.

Unwillingly, she thought to herself, 'How did I end up with such a man?'

"Daydreaming?" Leo retorted loudly, "What if Susan cannot bear children? Do you still think I'm daydreaming?"

Isabella hesitated for a moment and instinctively said, "That's impossible!"

She clearly remembered in her past life that Susan had given birth to children, and even twins, which was a perfect

outcome.

“Why is it impossible?” Leo confidently replied, “Susan was forced to give blood to Yana, and it damaged her body. The doctors said it would be extremely difficult for her to conceive.”

Isabella blinked.

She suddenly realized that this was not impossible.

In her past life, she did not intervene.

The Nicholas family was able to find Susan smoothly without any interference from Yana.

But now, because of her meddling, the Nicholas family was initially misled to Yana’s side.

That was why Susan was forced to give blood.

So, even though she couldn’t change the fact that Susan and the Nicholas family recognized each other, her meddling still made an impact.

She thought, ‘Is Susan really unable to conceive?’

Isabella’s heart suddenly raced.

She felt like she had caught a huge opportunity.

Suppressing her excitement, Isabella asked, “Who told you this? Are you really sure?”

Leo snorted coldly, arrogantly saying, "Ben has been at odds with Grandpa because of the issue of succession. If I have a child, Grandpa will definitely hand over the Landor family to me. Even the Storm Group is worth considering. Now, I am in a

rare position, so naturally, there are people who are willing to cooperate with me. It doesn't matter who told me. What matters is that I can return to Coraland soon,"

Isabella said, "That person has a way to avoid Ben's surveillance and bring you back to Coraland?"

"Of course," Leo proudly replied, "Someone without skills wouldn't have the ability to cooperate with me."

Isabella's expression immediately changed.

"Alright, you can go now," Leo said, looking at Isabella with confidence.

A radiant smile appeared on Isabella's face.

She softly said, "We've been married for so long. There's no need to speak so formally. A wife should follow her husband wherever he goes. If you're going back to Coraland, of course I'll go with you. Do you need anything prepared? I'll take care of it immediately."

Isabella had always been dissatisfied when she left Coraland.

Now that she had the opportunity to go back and even had the hope of inheriting a huge family fortune, how could she let go of such a good opportunity?

Isabella's attitude was extremely gentle.

Leo smiled, his face full of arrogance. "Nothing else. Just prepare some money. If we want to inherit the Storm Group, we need to spend money to establish connections."

“Okay, I’ll go ask my parents for some money,” Isabella said naturally.

“Go ahead. Leo waved his hand.

Isabella didn’t attend the banquet anymore and happily went to find her parents.

Although her parents were not satisfied with the husband Isabella had found, they still loved her dearly as their only daughter.

When they saw Isabella, her mother, Sloane, smiled, “Isabella, you look so beautiful. Are you going out to have fun?”

“That was my original plan. But now there’s something more important. Mom, how much money do we have at home? Give it all to me,” Isabella said directly.

Her father, Oliver, frowned. “What do you need the money for?”

Isabella told her parents what Leo had told her.

She added, “Mom and Dad, this is the entire Landor family plus the Storm Group. If you give me all the money, consider it an investment. When my child inherits the Storm Group in the future, won’t you get a return on your investment?”

After Isabella finished speaking, she eagerly waited for her father to give her the money on the spot.

However, Oliver frowned and spoke in a cold tone, “Isabella, haven’t I told you not to antagonize Ben?”

“Dad, how is this considered antagonizing?” Isabella became anxious. “Susan can’t have children herself. The Landor family’s assets need someone with the Landor family blood to inherit them. Once I have a child, that child will be the only descendant of the Landor family. Who else would the assets go to?”

However, Oliver was not as optimistic.

He said expressionlessly, "Someone like Ben will only give if he wants to. If you try to take the initiative, you're only courting

death!"

"Dad!" Isabella couldn't believe what she was hearing. "Such a big opportunity is right in front of us, and you're still so

timid?"

Oliver glared at her. "In any case, you stay at home, and don't you dare go Coraland."

Isabella furrowed her eyebrows. "What if I insist on going?"

"Then I will consider you no longer my daughter," Oliver said without hesitation.

"You..." Isabella stormed out in anger.

As she watched Isabella's back, Sloane's face revealed a worry. "Oliver, with our daughter acting like this, I'm afraid she will step into trouble with the Landor family."

Oliver frowned. "If she angers Ben, not only will she be in danger herself, but our whole family could be implicated."

Sloane instinctively touched her stomach.

She hadn't told Isabella yet

A few days ago, she had just been confirmed to be pregnant, and this time, it was a boy.

Originally, they had wanted to groom Isabella as the heir.

Oliver had been investigating for a while and found that Isabella had no business talent at all. Instead, she often had some strange ideas that she considered clever.

He gave up on this idea and instead decided to find a good husband for Isabella so that her husband could support the Smith family and she could continue to live in luxury.

However, Isabella did not like the person he found for her and ended up marrying Leo.

Leo, who had great ambition but little talent, couldn't be entrusted with the family business.

Oliver was extremely worried and spent this time looking for the next generation among his cousins to train them.

Unexpectedly, fate gave him a pleasant surprise.

His wife became pregnant again.

It was a boy.

With this, Oliver felt a sudden surge of hope.

As long as he could work for another twenty years, he could nurture this child. The Smith family would then have d

successor.

However, the prerequisite was that the Smith family could continue to prosper.

If Isabella tried to fight for the family assets from the Landor family and angered Ben, that would be a disaster.

In Oliver's eyes, it was impossible for Isabella to successfully claim the Landor family's wealth.

Oliver pondered, his eyes filled with a hint of coldness.

If Isabella insisted on returning to Coraland, then he would probably have to give up on his daughter.

Although making this choice was a bit painful, it was still better than burying the entire Smith family with her.

Oliver glanced at his wife's belly, a gentle smile appearing on his face.

That was his hope, the hope of the Smith family.

Isabella had no idea that her father had already made the decision to give up on her.

She still believed that she was her parent's only child and thought that no matter how willful she was, she could be forgiven.

So, even though she did not receive any money, she sold all her possessions and raised two million dollars in cash.

Then, following the instructions of the person behind the scenes, Isabella and Leo first went to Tonico and then took a private plane to secretly land in Coraland,

They thought the person behind the scenes was indeed quite capable.

They had actually managed to return to Coraland without anyone noticing.

Isabella and Leo were pondering how to proceed with their plan when Isabella came across a news article in the

newspaper.

Her parents had actually announced in the newspaper that they had severed their father–daughter and mother–daughter relationships with her.

Isabella was shocked, thinking, “I just left secretly. Do they really have to sever ties with me?”

Leo glanced at it and coldly snorted. “They will regret it in the future.”

Isabella gritted her teeth and decisively nodded, thinking. ‘Yes, they will regret it in the future! When my child inherits the Landor family and the Storm Group, even if they cry and beg me to go home, I won’t return. This is the consequence of them abandoning me today!’

Chapter 368

“That mysterious person has good insight and knows to invest in you,” Isabella snorted coldly, then asked, “By the way, who is that person? Did he mention what he wants in return?”

Leo furrowed his brow and replied, “I don’t know who that person is, either, and as for the reward, he didn’t mention anything specific, probably some money and such. I guess he will reveal himself once I inherit the Landor family. At that time, I can just give him some money.”

Isabella nodded in agreement and eagerly asked, “So what do we do next?”

They had already returned to Coraland, which was the first step.

Leo said confidently, "Now that we have returned to Coraland, we have completed the first step, which is also the most important step. Next, I will go find Grandpa and Mom. Ben is so unfilial that he wants to end the Landor family lineage. Grandpa must regret driving me out of the Landor family now. I bet he will cry and beg me to return to the family as soon as he sees me. Once I am back, we can consider the second step completed."

Isabella nodded repeatedly and couldn't help but ask, "How do we meet Grandpa then? The Smith family has announced their disownment of me, and Ben will definitely notice something."

Ben might realize that they had returned to Coraland.

With just a few words, Ben could prevent them from ever seeing Charlie.

You can rest assured about that. That person said he has already arranged everything for us," Leo said confidently.

That person must have extraordinary abilities to have sent them back to Coraland, which reassured Isabella.

side the room, Penny stared at the computer screen, a hint of coldness flashing in her eyes.

Leo couldn't resist the temptation of the promise she made and eagerly returned to Coraland.

But the information she gave Leo was a mix of truth and lies.

The truth was about Susan's physical condition.

The lie was about Charlie's attitude towards this matter.

The lie was about Susan's physical condition.

Leo were to meet Charlie directly, he would quickly realize that Charlie didn't care about Susan's difficulty in conceiving. And Leo would be unable to cause any trouble.

the person Penny truly wanted Leo to meet was someone else.

sinister smile appeared on Penny's face.

he took out her phone and called Susan.

As soon as the call connected, her voice instantly turned sweet. "Sis, are you off tomorrow? How about we go shopping

together?

"We haven't gone shopping together for a long time. Just accompany me, okay?"

Penny coaxed, and Susan couldn't resist and agreed.

Penny hung up the phone deadpan.

Everything was ready.

Tomorrow, the show would officially begin.

The next day, Leo and Isabella briefly disguised themselves and left early in the morning.

The mysterious person had instructed them to wait in the lobby of Tarniko Mall at ten in the morning and said they would meet the person they wanted to see there.

Leo thought, Will it be Grandpa?'

Leo couldn't help but speculate, his heart filled with hope.

They arrived early, well before ten.

They sat in a corner booth of the lobby, feeling like thieves.

isabella whispered, "Is that person really so powerful? How could he know Grandpa's whereabouts? What if it's all a lie?"

Leo was also nervous, but he said, "What benefit would there be in deceiving us? We will find out soon enough."

sabella nodded.

hey

waited and waited, becoming increasingly restless.

suddenly, Leo's phone rang.

eo checked his phone.

here was a message: [The person you want to see will enter in the next moment.]

mmediately, he looked up towards the door.

the next moment, he saw Susan walking in.

20 was shocked.

to see Susan.

e thought it would be Charlie and didn't expect to see Susan.

What do we do now?" Isabella asked nervously.

Landor family die out."

With that, Leo stood up abruptly and walked straight to Susan.

"Penny, it's taking so long for you to go to the bathroom." Susan glanced at her watch, feeling a little strange.

Suddenly, a figure appeared in front of her. Susan raised her head in surprise and saw someone unexpected.

Leo had disguised himself today and even wore sunglasses.

a glo

However, Susan still recognized him at a glance.

"Leo?" Susan frowned.

She didn't expect to see Leo here.

“Susan, I didn’t expect you to still remember me,” Leo said with a strange tone..

Susan ignored him and noticed Isabella next to Leo, her brows furrowing deeper.

She thought, ‘How did these two come back? I remembered that Ben had said he would never let them return to the country

In this lifetime.”

“What’s wrong? Disappointed to see us back?” Leo said with a smile.

Susan looked at him expressionlessly and turned to leave.

She didn’t need to get entangled with this couple in such a place.

“You want to leave as soon as you see me, Susan. Are you feeling guilty?” Leo suddenly shouted.

Susan didn’t even stop for a moment and walked straight out.

A hint of anger appeared on Leo’s face.

He thought, “How dare this Susan be so disrespectful towards me. I will make her beg for mercy once I inherit the Landor family and kick her out of the house. But that’s a matter for the future. Right now, I can’t let Susan leave like this.

soo

Leo’s voice grew even louder. “Esteemed wife of the richest man, are you so afraid to face me?”

His voice was loud, especially when he said “richest man’s wife“.

The hall was already bustling with people coming and going.

Leo's shout attracted the attention of many people.

The bodyguards who were secretly following Susan discreetly protected her and looked at Leo with vigilance.

Leo was not panicked at all. He shouted loudly, "As expected of the richest man's wife, even going out creates such a scene. But the bigger the scene, does it prove that you've done something wrong?"

Curious gazes multiplied.

Susan frowned. "What are you trying to do?"

"What am I trying to do?" Leo shouted, "My brother suppressed me, misunderstood me, and drove me away. I accepted all of that because we are brothers, and we share the same blood, so no matter what he does to me, I can forgive him! If he doesn't want to see me, I can even stay in Riowert forever, never returning to the country! But now, I have to come back. If I don't come back, the entire Landor family will be destroyed."

Leo wished for more people to know about this. He spoke loudly, almost attracting all the attention.

"What is this person saying?"

"The richest man's wife? Isn't the richest man Ben?"

"Who else could it be? Since Ben became the richest man five years ago, he hasn't fallen from that position."

"The richest man's wife? Isn't that Susan?"

“That’s right. That man is Ben’s younger brother, Leo. Mr. Landor cut ties with him publicly, and since then, he disappeared.”

“Now it seems like there’s more to this matter.”

“Tsk tsk tsk. In wealthy families, there are always hidden secrets.”

As the crowd discussed, they took out their phones and eagerly aimed them at Leo and Susan.

They loved the drama of wealthy families.

If they could ride on the popularity and gain some attention, that would be even better.

With so many people watching, Leo became even more arrogant, and his voice grew louder. “Susan, if you have any conscience left, you should proactively divorce my brother and stay away from him forever.”

Susan looked at the growing crowd, feeling annoyed.

She couldn’t help but say in a cold voice, “Leo, I don’t know what you’re talking about!”

“Don’t know? Stop pretending!” Leo said without hesitation, “I already know. The doctor said that due to excessive blood

loss, your body has been damaged to the core. It will be extremely difficult for you to conceive in the future. In other words, you, Susan, are now an infertile hen! By clinging to my brother, you are condemning the Landor family to extinction. Susan, you are the eternal sinner of our Landor family.”

If it weren’t for the bodyguards, Leo would have loved to poke Susan’s nose with his fingers.

Susan listened, even more bewildered. She couldn't help but say, "Leo, have you gone mad?"

"Are you still pretending?" Leo sneered and handed her a test report, saying, "Isn't this your medical report? It clearly states that you can't conceive."

The bodyguard instinctively intercepted the report.

But Leo was not flustered. He took out a bunch more and, along with Isabella, distributed them like handing out flyers, saying, "These are Susan's medical reports. Everyone take a good look. This woman is almost impossible to conceive in her lifetime. Yet she clings to the position of Ben's wife and

refuses to let go. She takes advantage of my brother's love for her and constantly stirs up trouble between my brother and grandfather. My poor Grandpa, at his age, just wants to hold great-grandchild. What's wrong with that? But he keeps getting angered by this poisonous woman over and over again! Let's discuss. Is this woman malicious? Is she selfish?"

Leo passionately recounted the story.

Susan ignored him, but she took the report and looked at it herself.

Then, her brows slightly furrowed.

A faint uneasiness rose in her heart.

She thought, 1... can't conceive? If that were true, it should have been discovered long ago. But Ben has never mentioned this to me. And Grandpa? Does he know, too? Then why hasn't he said anything?"

Susan couldn't help but feel panic.

"Mrs. Landor, don't believe these. Most likely, they are fake," one bodyguard couldn't help but say.

Susan shook her head, her expression somewhat dazed.

She wasn't a foolish person. On the contrary, she had always been sharp-witted.

If this report didn't have some degree of truth, how could Leo dare to come back to the country? How could he be so confident?

In this report, let alone anything else, the fact that it was difficult for her to conceive had an 80% chance of being true.

Susan faltered for a moment, then forced herself to calm down.

hile. Leo and Isabella continued to accuse.

Meanwhile, Leo

Susan took a deep look at the two of them, then decisively left.

No matter what, she had to confirm this matter.

Susan avoided her usual hospital and found a well-known private hospital Instead.

She underwent a full-body examination.

Then, the results came out.

Susan looked at the same conclusion, and her expression became dazed.

The doctors at this hospital were even more decialve in their conclusions than the ones on that

paper.

The test report brought out by Leo simply stated that it was difficult for her to conceive.

Here, they directly stated that she had lost her fertility.

Susan's face instantly turned pale.

A child was not necessary for a woman.

Many women have lived fulfilling lives without children or even marriage.

Susan could console herself in this way.

However, only she knew how long she had been longing for a child.

She had always wanted a small and soft child of her own.

Then, she would give him all her love, joyfully watching him grow up.

Susan's childhood was undoubtedly unhappy, even filled with many pains.

So, she made up her mind that when she had a child, she would give him all her love and make him the happiest child in the world.

She even picked out names for her child.

The boy would be called Wright, and the girl would be called Pura.

Two phonograms for “light” and “pure”.

Although she had always looked forward to having a child, Susan was not in a hurry. She just wanted to let things happen naturally.

But now, Susan suddenly understood.

She understood why Ben always changed the subject when she brought up children and why he advised her to sleep when she named the child.

She thought, He... must have known about this a long time ago. He has known...that I cannot be a mother at all.

Susan walked numbly.

Suddenly, she stopped.

She turned around and saw her pale self in the shop window, then revealed a smile that was even uglier than crying.

The sunlight is just right.

At the Landor residence, Charlie and Ben sat facing each other, savoring their coffee contentedly.

Susan saw this scene from afar, feeling a bit uncomfortable in her heart.

She thought, ‘Do they really know that I have difficulty conceiving?’

Susan walked over with heavy steps.

“Why did you come back so soon?” Ben was the first to notice her and was somewhat surprised.

Susan forced a smile, saying, “Something happened.”

She did not look well.

Ben couldn’t help but look serious. “What’s wrong?”

Susan pressed her lips and handed over the test report directly.

Ben quickly glanced at it and then was shocked.

Charlie also leaned over curiously to take a look. His brow twitched, and his expression became serious.

“Susan, actually...” Ben wanted to say something.

“I cannot conceive, and you already knew, right?” Susan’s voice is slightly hoarse.

Chapter 369

Ben pursed his lips and nodded quietly.

He walked over and firmly grasped Susan’s hand, whispering, “Susan, if we can’t have children, it’s not a big problem. I actually prefer just the two of us, living in our own little world.”

Even Charlie quickly chimed in, saying, “Susan, don’t think that I’m old and set in my ways. It’s not a big deal if you don’t have children. If you really want a child, we can always adopt one. If you don’t like the idea of having children, then let’s just focus on enjoying our lives together.”

At that, Susan’s eyes welled up with tears, a mixture of gratitude and sadness.

She gazed at Charlie and asked, "Grandpa, did you know all along?"

Charlie smiled and said, "Yes, I knew. But it's just a small matter. I didn't think it was necessary to bring up."

Charlie's nonchalant attitude showed that he truly wasn't bothered by the situation.

Susan was deeply moved by his acceptance and understanding.

However, she couldn't help but feel guilty.

Charlie was such a wonderful elder.

Since she had married into the Landor family, they had hardly ever clashed.

On the contrary, Charlie had always respected their personal lives, not intruding but expressing care at appropriate times.

Susan had always thought that she was so fortunate to have such an elder.

Now, being diagnosed with this condition, Charlie still stood unwaveringly by her side.

This made Susan feel a mix of emotions.

She thought, 'Why are my health problems so persistent? I also want Grandpa to experience the joy of having some grandchildren in his old age. But...

Her eyes slowly turned red and filled with tears.

Worried, Charlie nudged Ben, saying, “Why are you just standing there? Go and comfort her.”

With that, Charlie walked away, leaving the young couple alone.

The gentle breeze brushed past, and Susan sniffled, saying, “Ben, I’m sorry...”

Ben pulled her into his embrace and whispered, “What is there to apologize for? Without a child, we can enjoy our lives together as just the two of us. Isn’t that wonderful?”

He had never been one to express his emotions freely. He had devoted all of his love to Susan.

He truly believed that not having a child was okay.

This way, Susan would always be the most important person in his heart, and their lives would not be invaded by that little troublemaker.

Initially, he was only worried that if a few years went by without Susan becoming pregnant, Charlie might become displeased.

But he had already thought of ways to convince his grandfather.

He didn’t expect that his grandfather had already known about the situation and was incredibly open-minded.

Since that was the case, there was no need to worry about it any longer.

“I already picked out names for our kids.” Susan looked at Ben eagerly.

Ben’s gaze softened. He reached out and gently wiped away her tears before saying, “If you want to, we can adopt two children—a boy and a girl. Plus, this way, your health won’t be compromised.”

There was nothing but indulgence in Ben's eyes.

Due to his tender affection, Susan's uneasy heart gradually calmed down.

She couldn't bear children; perhaps it was just her bad luck.

But Ben and Charlie didn't mind it at all.

It seemed like her luck wasn't that bad after all.

She had a deeply loving husband, an open-minded elder, a comfortable life, and a career she desired.

She already had too much.

The only thing missing was having her own child. In the face of all these blessings, although it was still a regret, it didn't seem as significant anymore.

Seeing her composure, Ben gently rubbed her hair and asked in a soft voice, "Susan, what made you suddenly want to get a physical examination?"

Susan had just had a physical examination last month.

Moreover, they always went to the same hospital, which was the best hospital in Anaville.

But she chose a different private hospital this time, bypassing their usual hospital.

It seemed illogical to attribute it to a whim.

-I.. the incident with Leo.

She was about to mention it when Ben's phone rang.

Ben answered the call and he looked shocked.

By the time he finished the call, his expression had turned grim.

"What's wrong?" Susan asked with concern.

"Did you meet Leo and Isabella today?" Ben asked

Susan looked at him in shock. "How did you know?"

"It's nothing" Ben instinctively tried to cover it up. "I have something to deal with."

"Ben!" Susan grabbed hold of him.

Ben reluctantly stopped in his tracks

Susan looked at him firmly. Is it related to me

He quickly replied. "It's unrelated"

She glared at him and said. "If you don't tell me, I'll find out on my own

She looked resolute

So Ben had no choice but to compromise.

He said. "The video of your dispute with Leo and Isabella has been leaked online. It's now trending"

Hearing that, Susan was taken aback

"The PR department tried to suppress the trend as soon as possible. But someone is pushing it from behind the scenes. Every time we manage to suppress it, it resurfaces shortly after. It's happened two or three times already. The current trending topic has even higher popularity than the previous ones"

Ben furrowed his brows

He had no lack of enemies

It wasn't hard to understand that someone deliberately pushed the trend to make things difficult for him.

But he couldn't shake off the feeling that something was off about this incident.

He thought, "How did Grandpa know about it? Who informed him? How does that person know? How did Leo and Isabella return to the country? And who is tirelessly pushing the trending topic?"

The person behind all this might not necessarily have great power, but they must be very familiar with our family, perhaps

even someone close to us

'Otherwise, no one would know about Susan's medical condition, which I've covered up! Who could it be?!'

He was lost in thought.

Susan had already grabbed her phone and glanced at the trending topics.

She casually clicked on a video.

What appeared was Leo's impassioned words.

"My poor Grandpa keeps getting angered by this poisonous woman over and over again!"

"By clinging to my brother, you're condemning the Landor family to extinction."

"You should proactively divorce my brother and stay away from him forever."

Although Susan had tried her best to let go, hearing these words once again made her feel like her heart had been stabbed multiple times.

She clicked on the comments and found that the opinions were roughly divided in half.

Some people believed she was not in the wrong.

Some people believed she should take the initiative to divorce Ben.

[We're in the modern age. If you can't have children, then you can't have them. People can still live a fulfilling life.]

[Haha, you're living quite a fulfilling life, huh? How about you take a look at how the elderly have been sick multiple times because of this? Just because of your so-called love, you're disregarding the health of the elderly?]

But you can't give up your own feelings just for the sake of the elderly's health!]

What feelings? There's no such thing as true love in this world. I suspect that this trending topic was created by Ben himself to make Susan take the initiative to leave. Men, how many of them don't want children?]

Even if Susan doesn't take the initiative to ask for a divorce, Ben will abandon her sooner or later. She might as well leave n advance, get some compensation, and live a good life.]

Ben isn't that despicable.]

i

Who knows? This Leo is his younger brother after all. What Leo says may represent Ben.]

Ugh! What younger brother? Leo has long been kicked out of the Landor family!]

Blood ties are always unbreakable.]

The onlookers argued fervently in the comments section.

Some felt sorry for Susan.

Some sympathized with Ben's predicament.

Some took pleasure in imagining Susan being abandoned.

Some were indignant, believing that getting a divorce over such matters was ridiculous.

Susan silently looked at these comments, and surprisingly, her heart remained calm.

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She was no longer the anxious and uneasy Susan from when she first got married.

Now, she was no longer a child deprived of love.

She had received the greatest love in the world, which gave her unparalleled courage.

Although some of these words were hurtful, she had already built a strong armor to protect herself.

These words no longer had the power to harm her.

Chapter 370

“Susan, don’t look at these for now,” Ben whispered, “I’ll deal with it.”

Ben was nervous, worried that

hat Susan would believe the nonsense on the Internet and seek a divorce.

To him, a child was not as important as Susan.

However, Susan appeared calm as she looked at Ben and smiled gently, “Don’t worry, it can no longer hurt me with this.” Previously, she was easily hurt because she was forever alone.

But now, she wasn’t that little girl who was unloved anymore.

No matter what kind of storm came her way, Susan now had enough confidence and courage to face it.

Her demeanor was gentle yet powerful.

Ben looked at her, his face gradually brightening.

He gently touched her hair and said hoarsely, "I'm just afraid you'll leave me."

Susan blinked playfully. "Do you think I'm stupid? Why would I leave such a good husband?"

Ben chuckled softly, stopping to frown.

Although Susan's mood seemed stable, the situation had to be dealt with immediately!

Ben coaxed Susan back to their bedroom to rest. Then his eyes gradually turned cold.

He really wanted to know who was causing trouble behind their backs.

As soon as Ben came out of the room, a servant approached him and said that his grandfather was calling for him. Ben then went over to the room.

Inside, Charlie had a furrowed brow and wore an unhappy expression.

Penelope was sitting on one side, softly sobbing.

Ben's eyebrows twitched as he probably guessed what was wrong. Charlie and Penelope had probably also seen the trending topic.

As expected, when Ben walked in, Penelope wiped away her tears and said softly, "Ben, I'm sorry, I... I never thought Leo would do something like this."

As Penelope spoke, she started to cry again.

Although Leo had hurt her heart, he was still her biological son, and Penelope had some care for him.

Previously, although Ben had sent Leo away from Coraland, Penelope knew that the Smith family was a major family in Rlowert and that Leo's life wouldn't be much worse while staying with Isabella.

Based on what Leo had done, Ben had only sent him back to Rlowert, which was already merciful.

As long as Leo was willing to quiet down, his life wouldn't be too difficult.

However, Penelope couldn't understand why Leo still had to act recklessly, knowing that Susan was Ben's bottom line.

She thought, 'Does he think that Ben isn't angry enough?'

Penelope sobbed softly, and Charlie glared at her and scolded, "You tell me! How did Leo find out about this? Did you tell him?" As Penelope cried, she said, "Dad, it really wasn't me! It's been a long time since we last had contact."

Charlie snorted and said, "Who knows if you secretly contacted him!!"

"I really didn't," Penelope said as she cried, "I gain nothing from doing this."

"Who knows if you knew that Susan had a hard time getting pregnant and if you had your eye on the Landor family's estate again? Do you think your son has a chance to inherit the Landor family? I'm telling you, it's impossible," Charlie angrily stated.

Penelope wiped away her tears and said, "Dad, I'm not stupid. I know you don't care about heirs. Since I'm clear about this, why would I dream of doing something like this."

Charlie looked skeptical and asked, "It's really not you?"

Penelope vigorously shook her head.

idn't tell L

Charlie looked at Ben, coughed, and said, "Ben, in my opinion, Penelope didn't tell Leo." Ben couldn't help raising his eyebrows.

Charlie was actually questioning Penelope while helping her clear her name.

Ben didn't doubt Penelope to begin with.

It was simply because Penelope didn't have the ability to do this.

Even if she knew the news that Susan had difficulty getting pregnant, she didn't have the ability to bring Leo back from abroad and even less ability to cause chaos on the internet.

However, since Charlie had gone through the trouble of acting, Ben also nodded seriously, "Grandpa, you make sense. | also think it's not Penelope's doing."

Penelope breathed a sigh of relief.

Ben raised his eyebrows and turned to Charlie.

"Grandpa, while we're on the topic, there's something | want to ask you."

lify the fisting Incident?

"What's the matter? Just say it. Charlie asked, "Do you want me to I'm ready to speak up at any

time."

Ben shook his head, "That doesn't matter. Grandpa, I want to ask, how did you know that Susan has difficulty getting pregnant?"

Charlie narrowed his eyes and said, "I also feel that this matter is a bit strange. At that time, someone directly left a file at the door, saying it was my health check report. The butler brought it in, but it turned out to be Susan's health check report."

Ben's gaze grew colder.

He thought, 'Interesting. This person not only knew such private information but also used it as an excuse to deliver the file, indicating that he knew Grandpa had just gone to the hospital for a physical examination.

'The number of people who know about Grandpa's physical examination is no more than a handful, ruling out the possibility of an enemy plotting behind my back.

'My enemies can not have access to this information.

'The only person who could know about this and complete this task is someone who is very close to us.

Ben began to narrow down the range of possibilities in his mind.

But he didn't say anything in front of Charlie and turned and left first.

He investigated the Leo's entry and found out that Leo secretly entered Coraland through Tonico as a transit station.

There should be someone of great influence in Tonico who helped Leo.

Otherwise, Ben should have received the news when the plane took off. By now, the person behind the scenes was about to be revealed.

The person held a lot of power in Tonic.

Moreover, it was someone close to them.

Ben's brows furrowed deeply.

He thought, 'Could it be the person? If it really is her, what is her purppain doing thi 2yhat dos she gain from it Panny. It's best if this matter has nothing to do with you.'

Ben's gaze became fierce.

Ben wasn't worried about anything else.

He just didn't want Susan to suffer if she found out that Penny was the one orchestrating everything. Ben didn't want Susan to be hurt.

That was why he hadn't revealed Penny's major suspicion to the public for now.

He planned to deal with Leo and Isabella first.

These two people were mere pawns.

They were foolish but also despicable.

Their level of self-destruction didn't even require much effort from Ben.

On the Internet.

Online, Charlie personally released a clarification video.

In the video, he appeared energetic and far from someone who had been suffering from illness. Moreover, he made a significant decision.

In order to prove that he had no dissatisfaction with Susan, on the contrary, he directly contacted a lawyer to transfer half of his assets under Susan's name.

If initially, people were skeptical when they listened to Charlie's clarification, the subsequent transferring of assets through a lawyer left everyone in awe.

Since Charlie had given away his fortune, who would believe that he was dissatisfied with Susan and wanted to force Ben to divorce her?