

Under the Heiress' Facade #Chapter 381 - Read Under the Heiress' Facade Chapter 381

Chapter 381

Samantha asked again, "You can't do this and that. Then, what do you want?"

Hera took another sip of the wine gloomily.

"That's why I called you out. Help me think of a solution."

Samantha kept silent.

"Great. It's a dead end," Hera sarcastically thought.

Meanwhile, in a VIP room on the third floor of Nightless Haven, Bernard sat in a corner, drinking sullenly.

Shaun wanted to call some hostess in for some fun, but a single look from Bernard made him drop the idea. He exchanged glances with Theo, who was also invited since he was on a business trip in Jedburgh.

Ever since Bernard started dating Hera, he had stopped coming out for drinks with them. He seemed to be deeply in love and was dedicated to the relationship. Now that he suddenly asked them out, they figured something must have happened.

"Bernard, it's rare for you to ask us out for drinks. Are we really just drinking? You can do that at my family's winery, you know. We have all the vintages."

Shaun couldn't help but ask.

Bernard simply replied, "Too far. Not going."

Shaun didn't know what to say in response.

He then lit a cigar.

"So, did you have a fight with your girlfriend?"

"No."

Shaun was losing his patience.

"Then, why are you looking so gloomy?"

Bernard only kept drinking in silence.

Theo, who was sitting nearby, poured him another drink and asked, "Bernard, is it about your identity?"

As expected of the strategist Bernard favored, Theo's guess hit the nail on the head.

Hera confessed her identity as Dr. Shadow to him that night, which made him happy but also guilty. He felt guilty because not only was he hiding his identity from her, but he had also been lying to her.

"Do you have any good advice?"

Bernard looked up at Theo.

Theo had previously advised him to reveal his identity to Hera as that could help their relationship develop. But doing so would require Hera to swear on her life to never reveal his identity as Grandmaster of Astral Nova.

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The organization within Astral Nova was very complex. Besides the grandmaster, there were ten elders whose identities remained secret to maintain the balance of power and for the development of Astra Nova's business.

Since Bernard took over, only a few knew his true identity.

Thus, knowing that identity wasn't necessarily a good thing.

Theo adjusted his glasses.

"For now, I think you can only continue to hide it until a suitable opportunity arises."

Bernard kept drinking in frustration. This was the only option at the moment.

In the private room on the second floor, Hera hadn't come up with a good solution either, but she had managed to get herself drunk. Samantha quickly took the wine glass from her.

"Hera, stop drinking. You're drunk. What's your dear Bernard's number? I'll call him to pick you up."

"Not drunk... Don't call him..." Hera said with a hiccup as she wobbled out of the room.

Samantha Suddenly realized that if

Bernard were around, he wouldn't

have her come to the bar. She

figured that Hera must have sneaked out.

So, Samantha hurriedly gathered her things and chased after Hera.

"Hey, don't just run off like this. The elevator's this way. Where are you going?"

Hera drunkenly said, "There's a handsome guy over there..."

"My dear, this is so not you."

Samantha quickly supported Hera and dragged her toward the elevator.

She really regretted bringing Hera out for drinks. When sober, Hera was an angel, but when she was drunk, she would become a total flirt.

Samantha finally managed to take Hera to the elevator. The elevator doors opened, and Samantha instantly froze when she saw the person inside.

At that time, only six words flashed through her mind.

"My dear Hera, you're done for!"

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There were three men and an elevator attendant inside.

The three men were Bernard and his two friends. When the elevator door opened, Bernard was momentarily stunned to see Hera and Samantha standing there.

His first thought was, "What is she doing here?"

His second thought was his guilt. He had told Hera he was going back to the Killians.

Shaun, on the other hand, looked like he was enjoying a show.

He thought, "Oh boy, Bernard, your girlfriend is here to check on you."

But soon, they realized something was off. Samantha was supporting Hera, who looked drunk and dazed.

Samantha discreetly nudged Hera with her elbow, trying her best to get Hera to sober up.

However, Hera was unaware of the situation. She pushed Samantha aside and staggered into the elevator. When she almost fell, Bernard reached out to steady her.

Hera clung to his hand to stand properly. When she looked up, a dazzlingly handsome face came into view.

She giggled and said, "Hello, handsome. You're pretty good-looking. Can you give me a smile?"

As she spoke, she reached out to touch Bernard's face.

The elevator attendant was horrified.

"Where did this young lady come from? How dare she flirt with Bernard Killian like this?"

Shaun was surprised to find out what sort of girlfriend Bernard had.

Theo had his own thoughts as well. He didn't think he'd ever live to see the day Bernard would be teased like that.

Meanwhile, Samantha thought about how her dear friend would regret this the following day.

"Your skin is so nice," Hera said as she pinched and poked Bernard's face.

"But still, you're not as handsome as my boyfriend."

Hera giggled as she spoke.

Bernard was speechless. He pondered how much Hera had to drink.

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The elevator attendant's scalp started tingling. He wondered how Hera could flirt with Bernard despite having a boyfriend. He felt that she was indeed looking for trouble.

So, he quickly turned and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Killian. I'll get her out of here immediately."

He was about to push Hera out when Bernard directly pulled her into his arms.

The elevator attendant became dumbfounded.

They were told that Bernard Killian didn't like women and that he was a hypochondriac.

"Get out," Bernard coldly ordered.

The temperature in the elevator seemed to drop a few degrees.

The elevator attendant shivered and left with shaky legs.

"Alright. I'll leave Hera to you then," Samantha said, quickly slipping away.

Theo and Shaun glanced at each other and simultaneously said, "I have another appointment. I'll leave now."

Then they hurriedly left too.

Right after exiting the elevator, Theo called Douglas to pick Bernard and Hera up.

The elevator then continued its

descent to the first floor. Bernard

took off his coat and put it over

Hera's head. When the elevator door opened, he carried her out of the elevator.

Hera felt the sudden darkness and her body being lifted.

So, she struggled and said, "Put me down! Where are you taking me? I have a boyfriend! If you don't let go, I'll get him to beat you up!"

Her commotion drew a lot of attention.

"Mr. Killian is carrying a woman!"

"And that woman has a boyfriend! Is Mr. Killian trying to steal someone's girlfriend?"

"So, Mr. Killian has a kink."

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"How could the daughter of the Chimes not be better than some woman in a nightclub?"

Bernard kept silent.

The onlookers murmured among themselves, pulling out their phones to take photos and videos.

Bernard held Hera tighter, pressing her face against his chest as he quickly left, his expression cold.

Bernard carried Hera to the room in the west wing of Youngworth Miracle Clinic. She had caused a commotion the entire way but finally fell asleep from exhaustion.

Bernard used a warm towel to wipe her face and hands before changing her clothes.

He suddenly felt tempted as he looked at her unguarded and charming sleeping face. He didn't expect her to transform completely when drunk. It would have been disastrous if she fell into someone else's hands.

Bernard decided that he must never let Hera go out drinking alone again.

At that moment, a knock came from the door. Douglas was standing outside, hesitant to enter.

He asked through the door, "Bernard, do you want me to handle the news?"

If what happened that night wasn't dealt with immediately, the following day's headlines would certainly be about him trying to interfere in someone else's relationship.

Douglas was prepared to contact major media outlets and the bar owner. When his boss gave the order, he would completely suppress the news. However, he heard Bernard's deep voice from inside the room saying, "No need."

If he didn't have to do it, it meant someone else would handle it.

The video from the bar quickly made its way to Chad.

His stern old face darkened as he said, "What a disgrace!"

The Killians and Chimes were in the midst of forming an alliance through marriage. Chad reckoned that Bernard must have done something like this deliberately.

Chad immediately had the news suppressed. If it got out, the alliance would be in jeopardy, and the Killians' reputation would also be tarnished. This piece of news could never be published.

Although the video from that night was not officially published by the media, it circulated in the social circles of high society.

The video was shared in a socialite group in Jedburgh, of which Camille ne

was a member. She was in her car after having just left Astral Nova. She watched the video, which only showed Bernard carrying a struggling woman out. The woman's head was covered by a coat, so her face wasn't seen. Content belongs

to

But Camille didn't think it was Hera since she had seen her at the auction earlier that evening.

Camille's jealousy dissipated instantly as she thought about how Bernard was only playing around with Hera.

She closed the video and checked what her group of socialite friends were discussing.

"I had always thought that Bernard wasn't into women. So, he just hadn't met the right woman."

"I'm really curious about her. She has a boyfriend but still caught Bernard's eyes."

"She must be a seductress. Men are really driven by the lower half of their body." "Isn't Ms. Chime supposed to marry him? What's the meaning of this video?"

"I don't know what he's thinking, but Ms.

is beautiful and t

She's also Dr. Shadow. Why would he go looking for a tramp?"

"Isn't it obvious? Bernard would rather find a tramp than marry Ms. Chime."

"Rumor has it that this marriage is being pushed by the heads of both families, and Bernard isn't pleased. So, he deliberately found some woman to spite them."

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"Is there something weird about Ms. Chime that makes Bernard prefer a tramp over her?"

The texts in the group became increasingly harsh. Camille's expression darkened. Julia was startled at that.

"Camille, are you okay?"

Camille took a deep breath, suppressed her anger, and smiled.

"I'm fine. Have someone investigate the woman Bernard carried at Nightless Haven."

Julia looked at Camille's smile and felt a chill down her spine.

"O-Okay."

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Hera slept in until late morning the next day. She woke up with a pounding headache.

She vaguely remembered going to a bar with Samantha the night before. She seemed to have met a handsome guy, and then it seemed like she went home with that guy.

She sat up abruptly and looked around, confirming that she was in her room at the courtyard house. She immediately let out a sigh of relief, but then she realized something was off.

She wondered how she got back and if she had brought that guy home with her.

Looking down at herself, she saw that she was in her pajamas. She questioned if she really did bring him back.

She immediately found her phone and called Samantha. The phone rang for a long time. When it was about to disconnect, a man answered.

"Who's this? Speak up or hang up. I'm still sleeping!"

The man's voice was groggy and annoyed at being woken up by the call.

Hera recognized the voice.

"Shaun?"

On the other end of the call, Shaun didn't realize he had picked up the wrong phone.

"Hera? Do you need something?"

Hera didn't know what to say. She wondered if Shaun and Samantha had gotten together.

Hera calmly reminded Shaun.

"I called Samantha's phone."

He was stunned momentarily, looked at the phone, and realized his mistake. So, he tossed the phone to the woman who lay beside him. "It's for you."

Samantha was jolted awake by the phone's impact. She looked at the screen showing "Hera," and was immediately alert.

"Hera, let me explain-"

Hera didn't want to hear her explanations and cut her off.

"How did I get back last night?"

"Mr. Killian took you back."

Hera had a bad feeling.

"Did you call him to pick me up?"

"No..."

Samantha recounted all the embarrassing things Hera had done the previous night.

After that, Hera hung up the phone coldly and covered her face with her hands. She concluded that drinking would only cause trouble and that it made people stupid.

After washing up, Hera administered an acupuncture treatment to herself, instantly relieving her headache. Then, she changed her clothes and went to have breakfast.

"Hera, a young boy in the front hall is looking for you. He says he's your brother," Everly said as she entered.

Hera put down her fork and wiped the corner of her mouth with a napkin.

"Bring him in."

"Okay."

Everly soon returned with Gino, who was carrying a heavy backpack.

"Hera, I brought your computer. How did you assemble it? Why can't he make it work?" Gino asked as he placed the backpack on the coffee table. Then, he pulled out a laptop and a half-assembled one. Content

As Hera sat down to check on the half-assembled computer, Bernard happened to come out of the study. He saw the computer parts on the table and couldn't help but look closer.

"Did you choose this configuration?"

He looked at Hera.

She suddenly felt like the half-assembled laptop was getting warmer. That's because she hadn't figured out a solution the previous night before she passed out and it hurt her pride.

"That's right, isn't it impressive?" Gino said proudly.

"I even got these computer parts by exchanging the list Hera wrote for me with the shop owner—"

Hera interrupted Gino, "I simply copied the list off a hacker's forum."

Gino was dumbfounded.

He questioned whether he really heard Hera say she copied the list. He wondered how could such a list be worth two sets of computer hardware and

if the shop owner as dumb.

"A hacker's forum? Are you trying to learn hacking?"

Bernard caught the keyword.

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Hera was about to say no, but then she changed her mind.

Keeping her identity a secret wasn't a long-term solution.

Ever since she and Bernard had coupled up, they had spent so much time together that she hardly had any personal space.

Previously, even though they lived together, they each had their own room. Once the door was closed, no one knew what the other was doing.

Now, they shared the same room. So, she had to be on guard to keep her messages from him constantly. That was why she thought that instead of struggling to keep the secret, it might be better to use this opportunity to pretend she had just started learning to hack.

After all, S was punishing her and preventing her from using her account, so she might as well practice by using another account.

With this in mind, Hera responded, "Yes."

"Then, you need to learn programming first. You can start with Python, which is a good programming language for beginners," Bernard said.

Hera looked at him in surprise.

"You know about this?"

Bernard paused, realizing that he had spoken too smoothly.

"I had thought about learning it before and researched more about it."

"Oh? Did you end up learning it?"

"No."

"Why not?"

"I was afraid of going bald."

Hera glanced at his thick, short hair.

Bernard already felt quite guilty about not being honest with Hera about his identity last night. Now, he felt even worse for lying again.

He thought he might use the opportunity to pretend to learn the hacking skill with Hera to make up for his guilt since she wanted to learn it. He could pretend to become an expert accidentally and then help her out.

With that in mind, he said, "If you want to learn, I can learn it with you."

Hera wanted to say, "Thanks, but no thanks." She simply wanted to pretend!

So, she said, "Aren't you afraid of going bald? I'm all about looks, you know. I don't like bald guys."

Bernard was rendered speechless.

He thought she was not being smart at that moment. After all, going bald was simply an excuse.

"Of course not. As long as you're with me."

Hera couldn't say anything.

Since her boyfriend wanted to learn, work hard, and progress with her, she figured she should just go along with it.

The worst she had to endure was

relearning the basics. After that, she

could pretend to be a genius who learned quickly and helped her boyfriend avoid pitfalls.

So, the two expert hackers, each thinking of accompanying the other, happily decided to study the trade together.

"I want to learn too!"

Gino raised his hand.

He thought hacking was cool, so he

wanted to learn, too. Once he

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mastered it, he wanted to surpass his siblings and become a new legend for the Everetts in Norburgh.

So, the three of them immediately went to the bookstore to buy three books.

In the afternoon, with the spring sunlight shining through the window, each of them studied in the west wing with a laptop and programming book.

Gino thought that there would be a teacher who could teach them.

So, after a while, he couldn't help but ask, "Are we self-studying?"

"Why not?" Bernard replied to him.

"Shouldn't we hire a hacker to teach us?"

He knew every work in the book, but together, they made no sense to him. So, he thought they should have someone to guide them.

"You can stop if you can't keep up," Bernard teased.

They were only at the basics, which were too easy for him, so he didn't think it was necessary to have a teacher.

Gino became quiet.

Then, he turned to Hera, thinking that although his sister was a genius, this particular field was different. He thought that she perhaps needed a teacher, too.

But then he saw Hera seriously inputting code into the computer per the book's instructions.

This made him question if he was the one with problems.

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Back in the Chimes' study, Camille was reading a medical book when there was a knock on the door.

Florence entered and asked, "Ms. Camille, when will our special medication be officially released?"

Camille looked up and was startled by Florence's appearance. She had high cheekbones and was already thin, but after not seeing her for half a month, she had become haggard with dark circles under her eyes. Her hair was noticeably thinner, making her look quite frightening.

"The medicine has been sent to the Food and Drug Administration Department for approval. Once approved, it will be marketed and sold to the public," Camille said, smiling.

Ever since Wilson announced the imminent release of the special medication, Chime Pharmaceutical's stock had skyrocketed.

Countless people went to the hospital and pharmaceutical company daily seeking the medication. Even Florence, who was on vacation, couldn't resist it. This showed the high expectations the special medication had.

"Ms. Camille, do you still have any samples of the special medication? Could you give me some?" Florence pleaded.

She had been feeling a little off lately. If she didn't take the special medication given by Camille for a day, she would feel extremely uncomfortable and couldn't even work

properly. She had taken half a month off to rest, but it didn't alleviate her condition at all. She was constantly craving Camille's medication.

Seeing the plea in Florence's eyes, Camille opened a drawer and took out a bottle.

Then, she tossed the bottle to Florence, who caught it with excitement and exclaimed, "Thank you, Ms. Camille! Thank you!"

She immediately opened the bottle. Her hands trembled violently, perhaps from the excitement, causing the pills to scatter all over the floor. She quickly crouched to pick one up. She looked like a beggar who had finally gotten a meal after days of hunger.

Camille frowned at that and said, "You may go."

"Yes, yes," Florence said, sweeping up the remaining pills with both hands before hurrying out.

She almost collided with Julia, who was entering.

Julia was startled by Florence's appearance as well.

After walking into the study, she asked, "Camille, what happened to Florence? Is she on drugs?"

Hearing this, Camille frowned even more. Her thoughts seemed to have wandered off, and her gaze became unfocused.

"Camille?" Julia called again when she didn't respond.

Camille snapped out of her reverie and asked, "What is it?"

Julia thought Camille had been acting strange lately. She often zoned out for no reason or smiled eerily to herself.

Then, Julia placed an invitation card on Camille's desk.

"Camille, this is an invitation from Dr. Bloom. The Alternative Medicine Association is organizing a seminar on Lucifuge's Manual at the end of this month. It will be held at

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Jedburgh, and you're invited to be the keynote speaker.

"I accepted the invitation on your behalf and have added it to your schedule."

"Who told you to accept it?"

Camille's sudden high-pitched voice startled Julia.

Then, Julia explained, "The

Alternative Medicine Association is

highly respected within the medical

community in the country. The Chimes has always been involved in modern medicine and has little contact with alternative medicine.

"Since the special medication is about to be launched, I figured it's a good opportunity to meet with some alternative medicine practitioners and promote the special medication to their community."

"Decline it for me. I have personal matters to attend to that day," Camille said.

Camille had only grasped the basics of Lucifuge's Manual. Asking her to be a keynote speaker in front of numerous alternative medicine experts would surely expose her lack of knowledge.

"But I heard they will invite Dr. Youngworth if you don't go. They said she's familiar with Lucifuge's Manual as well."

Julia continued persuading.

"Youngworth Miracle Clinic has taken away many of our VIP patients since its opening. If this continues, it will overshadow the Chimes' reputation in Jedburgh."

"My family has a century-long reputation as a prestigious medical family. How could a newly opened clinic be compared to us? This is just temporary." Camille's retort rendered Julia speechless. She realized that she couldn't understand Camille anymore.

She wondered why Camille would pass up such a good opportunity and hand it over to a competitor for no reason.

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"Anyway, Mr. Killian went to Youngworth Miracle Clinic with the woman he took from Nightless Haven. So, that woman might be Hera Youngworth," Julia reported.

Camille's hand clenched tightly under the table. Her nails dug into her hand, but she didn't seem to feel any pain.

She maintained her composed smile and said, "I got it."

"Also, Dr. Youngworth is a senior in the field of alternative medicine. Her medical research should be used to benefit society. Don't mention anything about competition or stealing the spotlight in the future.

"As fellow physicians, we could learn from her if she could cure the patients that we can't," Camille explained gently.

Julia couldn't help but admire her after hearing that.

"Camille, you're truly a kind person, like an angel."

Camille smiled.

"If there's nothing else, you can go now. I'll continue with my reading."

"Okay."

The smile on Camille's face vanished once Julia left. She didn't finish her words just now.

If a doctor could cure a patient, they would be considered competent. But, if they couldn't, it would be the patient's fault for seeking the wrong treatment, and the doctor would be deemed incompetent.

Gino stayed in Jedburgh for two days. On Sunday evening, a driver took him back to Norburgh as he had school on Monday.

Hera would only start in the fall. She originally thought she would just pretend to study over the weekend and stop once Bernard went to work on Monday.

However, he was very enthusiastic, saying that morning was the best time for memory retention. He woke her up at six.

Hera was not a morning person, but his passionate kisses lightened her mood. If she didn't get up, things might escalate, so she had no choice but to get up and study with him for an hour.

Douglas arrived at half past seven to deliver breakfast. He was surprised to see his boss and Hera studying seriously. He wondered if Bernard was trying to learn another new skill.

He put the breakfast down and saw that they were studying programming language basics.

Douglas was dumbfounded. His boss was a top hacker. Why would he read that book?

Bernard went to work after breakfast.

Hera was about to go to the south wing to open the clinic when she received a call from Everly. She told Hera that Catherine had caught a cold and was feeling unwell.

So, Hera told her to let Catherine rest at home and that she would take over the clinic that day.

The clinic only accepted ten patients

a day. Moreover, she had hired two nurses with some knowledge of alternative medicine, a cleaner, and Everly and Wayne. Thus, the workload wasn't too heavy
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The first scheduled patient arrived at ten o'clock. She was a well-dressed upper-class woman in her 50s, wearing a mink coat and pearls. She was holding a dog.

This woman had been recommended to the clinic after hearing that Dr. Youngworth had excellent skills and would only see ten patients a day. After much effort, she managed to secure an appointment and came to see for herself.

The woman scoffed and wondered if the clinic was truly for medical treatment or simply a scam with a pretty nurse.

She walked arrogantly to the consultation desk.

When she saw no one there, she shouted, "Where's the doctor? Why isn't anyone here?"

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Hera was reading the messages on her phone.

The first one was from Nathan. He had sent her the test results of the pills she confiscated from Mary, asking him to test it for poppy. The results showed that it exceeded the limits allowed.

The next message was from Leon, saying that Camille's special medication had passed the Food and Drug Administration's review. This showed the close relationship between the Chimes and the Food and Drug Administration Department.

"Where's the doctor? Why isn't anyone here?"

A woman's high-pitched voice pulled Hera back from her thoughts.

Hera put away her phone and sat at the consultation desk.

"I am the doctor."

The woman was surprised.

"Dr. Youngworth is just a young girl like you?"

"My grandma isn't feeling well today, so I'm taking her place," Hera explained.

"You? Can you even treat patients? If Dr. Youngworth isn't here, why is the clinic even open? Who will be responsible if something goes wrong?" the woman continued in her high-pitched voice.

At that time, other patients with appointments started arriving at the lobby. Looking at the situation, some patients began to grumble and complain. "Is Dr. Youngworth not here today? Why didn't anyone notify us? We just wasted our time."

"It's so hard to get appointments, and the fees are high. I specifically booked to see Dr. Youngworth, but now you're giving us a young girl instead?" "Do you want us to report you to the Health Department?"

Hera kept silent.

Everly quickly calm the patients.

"Everyone, please don't be upset. Hera is our boss. She has been learning alternative medicine from her grandma since she was young and is excellent at it. She will be responsible for your conditions. If you insist on seeing Dr. Youngworth, you can reschedule for tomorrow."

Hearing this, some patients quieted down while others left. However, the high-pitched woman continued to be difficult.

"So what if she's the boss? Anyone.

with money can open a clinic. D

you even have a medical license? I

came here for Dr. Youngworth-

Hera found her annoying and interrupted, "Are you done? Are you here for your stomach issues or gout?"

The woman stopped abruptly, looking surprised.

"How do you know I have these issues?"

She had grown quite plump due to her issues. However, most doctors didn't believe she had stomach

issues since those with similar. since

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symptoms would usually appear

thin and haggard. But she couldn't

lose weight no matter what. Content

"If you want treatment, sit down and stop making noise. You're disturbing other patients," Hera said coldly.

The woman handed her dog to her assistant and sat. Then, she extended her hand for Hera to take her pulse, not fully trusting her. After checking her pulse, Hera said, "You have a peptic ulcer, hyperuricemia-which leads to gout-and obesity."

The woman was stunned. It was exactly the same diagnosis she had received from Reinland Hospital.

She had been taking medication for it for months, but her condition kept recurring. It was driving her to the brink of collapse.

"Do you have a way to cure it?" she asked humbly, in stark contrast to her earlier arrogance.

"It's not about whether there's a way. It's about whether I want to treat you," Hera said coldly.

The woman was sharp and immediately understood that Hera was displeased with her behavior earlier.

Thinking that apologizing was a small price to pay if she could be cured, she smiled apologetically.

"I'm sorry. I tend to speak without thinking. Please don't take it to heart.

"If you can cure me, I'll help promote your clinic!"

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Hera slowly put on her gloves and said, "Go behind the curtain and lay down. Then remove your clothes."

Half an hour later, the woman's face was noticeably rosier than before when she emerged from the consultation room.

The other patients saw her and asked, "How did it go?"

The woman gave a thumbs up and said, "I wrongly accused the young lady earlier. Her medical skills are indeed superb! It's way better than the treatments at Reinland. The pain in my stomach was gone after just a few needles insertion."

The other patients felt much more reassured when they heard this.

"Mrs. Abbot, your medicine's being prepared. You may have a walk in the nearby streets and return an hour later to take it. You may also wait here if you want," a nurse reminded the woman.

"Can I bring it home and prepare it myself?" the woman, known as Mrs. Abbot asked.

"Sorry. In order to prevent our prescriptions from being leaked and misused, and to ensure patients' quick recovery, our clinic doesn't allow that. We'll prepare it for you, and you can come to take it on time," the nurse explained.

Although she found it inconvenient, the woman had to compromise since she had witnessed the effectiveness of Hera's treatment.

"Alright. I'll wait here."

At noon, Hera was about to take a lunch break after finishing with the last patient of the morning when there was a sudden commotion outside. Several men forced their way into the clinic, ignoring Wayne's attempts to stop them.

Leading the group was a man with short, wine-red curly hair with a lip piercing and ears full of earrings. His black leather jacket looked expensive, indicating that he was a brash man from a rich family.

One of the nurses recognized him as Nicholas Sanderson, the son of the prominent Sandersons in Jedburgh. So, she quietly informed Hera. "Mr. Sanderson, do you have an appointment? If you don't, please leave," Hera said expressionlessly.

When Nicholas saw Hera, his eyes lit up immediately. She was just his type. Still, he didn't forget his purpose and kicked over a chair.

"Appointment my ass! Where's Dr. Youngworth? Get her out here!"

Everyone in the clinic was startled.

Hera's eyes darkened.

"Dr. Youngworth is not here today. What do you need? You can tell me."

Nicholas kicked the chair again.

"Is she hiding because she made a mistake in her treatment?"

"Just talk properly. Stop damaging the furniture!"

Wayne started feeling distressed, looking at the overturned mahogany chair.

Hera raised her hand and said, "It's just a mahogany chair. Mr. Sanderson can afford to pay for it. Let him finish."

Her calm and collected demeanor

made Nicholas feel like he was

punching a pillow. But the more

calm she was, the more he wanted to break her composure.

Hera looked at Everly, who quickly pulled up the patient's medical records.

Three days ago, Geoffrey Sanderson came in for treatment with

symptoms of cervical spondylosis. It was impossible for her grandma to make a mistake with such a

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common issue, given her medical skills.

"How is Mr. Sanderson Senior now?" Hera asked.

"He's paralyzed in bed!"

Nicholas pointed at Hera.

"You'll come with me now to see him and give me an explanation."

It was clear that he wanted to take Hera back to the Sandersons. But who knew what would happen once she was there?

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Everly immediately pulled Hera back and shook her head.

Wayne also moved to stand in front of Hera and said, "Our doctors don't make house calls. If the patient needs treatment, I can pick him up and bring him here."

"Damn it. Are all of you deaf? Smash this damn clinic!"

Nicholas kicked another chair over and waved his hand, prompting his men to thrash the place.

The other patients and children in the clinic were terrified and started crying loudly.

"I'll go with you," Hera said.

Wayne and Everly tried to dissuade her, but Hera stopped them. She reassured them and asked them to calm the patients. Then, she told them she would return soon.

Impressed by Hera's courage, Nicholas licked his lip piercing and signaled his men to retreat. Then, he took Hera to the car and drove home.

He had shown up at the clinic to cause trouble and to defy his father, who had inexplicably decided to ditch the famous Dr. Shadow and insisted on seeing Dr. Youngworth.

Even when something went wrong, he still insisted, and that infuriated Nicholas.

More importantly, Nicholas was following Camille's instructions to go and hold someone accountable.

He didn't expect to encounter the beautiful Hera, which made him change his mind.

40 minutes later, they finally reached the Sandersons' residence.

Hera followed Nicholas inside, noticing the lack of people in the large villa. They eventually reached Geoffrey's room and saw a caretaker there. Geoffrey lay in bed with his eyes closed.

Hera glanced at him and asked the caretaker, "How is he doing?"

The caretaker, a woman in her 40s, looked down at the floor and said, "Mr. Sanderson will tell you."

"Oh? So, Mr. Sanderson is also a doctor?"

Hera looked at Nicholas.

Her calm and prating gaze made Nicholas uneasy.

He raised his voice and said, "Are you blind? Can't you see he's paralyzed? Tell me, how will you resolve this?"

"And how would you like me to resolve this?" Hera asked unblinkingly.

Nicholas licked his lip piercing and

and

said, "Here's the deal. My father's biggest wish is to have a grandchild. If you sleep with me and give him a grandson, we'll forget about this."

Hera chuckled.

"And that will wake him up?"

Nicholas cleared his throat awkwardly.

"That's not your concern. Anyway, your clinic can't cure my father, so you need to compensate in another way."

Hera sneered and put her bag on the table. Then, she took out a set of silver needles and chose the thickest one before looking over at Geoffrey. Seeing this, Nicholas felt a chill and immediately shouted, "What are you trying to do?"

"I'm showing you if our clinic can cure people or not," Hera said coldly.

"This ten-inch silver needle is perfect for paralyzed people. Once inserted into the sole of the foot, even a person who's in a coma for ten years will wake up."

As soon as she finished, Geoffrey opened his eyes, gasping.

Then, he scolded, "You brat! Are you trying to get me killed so you can inherit my money?"

Hera pretended to be surprised.

"Oh, so Mr. Sanderson Senior is not really paralyzed?"

Nicholas was speechless.

Afraid of being pierced with the long silver needle, Geoffrey quickly said, "No, I'm not. It's just that I can't move my lower body!"

Meanwhile, Nicholas insisted on stopping him from seeing Dr. Youngworth and called for Dr. Shadow instead.

She even gave him the special medication recently. But it made him feel nauseous and dizzy and made him vomit. So, he stopped taking it. Geoffrey immediately booked an appointment when he saw that Dr. Youngworth, who had treated his wife before, had reopened her clinic.