

Under the Heiress' Facade #Chapter 401 - Read Under the Heiress' Facade Chapter 401

Chapter 401

"Splendid! Remarkable medical skills! I expect nothing less from Dr. Shadow!"

"Dr. Shadow, you're the pride of Jadonia! The legend of alternative medicine!"

"You're the greatest of all, Dr. Shadow!"

"The special miraculous drug by Dr. Shadow might win the Nobbell prize, won't it?"

Camille broke into a smile at the shower of compliments. "Thank you for the acknowledgment and support. I'll continue to work hard in the future."

The host reminded everyone to take their seats as the banquet would commence soon.

Camille glanced at the entrance, and there was no sign of Bernard. She softly asked Aurora, "Aurora, is Mr. Killian..."

Aurora patted her hand, assuring her in a low voice, "He'll come today. Don't you worry."

Camille sighed in relief before turning around to go onstage, followed by a line of ceremonial ladies who were holding a banner.

She held the microphone. "Thank you for coming. I'd like to express my gratitude to the mayor, the chiefs, and the deans for the acknowledgment. I'd also like to take this opportunity to make two announcements.

"Firstly, I am proud to announce that the special medication I've been painstakingly researching to treat various complex diseases has been approved by the Food and Drug Administration. I shall name it "Divine Medicine," and it's officially available starting today!"

As soon as she dropped the great news, the audience surged in thunderous applause, and the media's cameras flashed incessantly.

At that moment, a foreign doctor, who seemed to be in his 50s, walked up the stage. A ceremonial lady behind him was holding a golden angel trophy. Camille gasped, surprised to see the incoming person. "Dr. Quinnell!"

Graden Quinnell, the chairman of the International Medical Informatics Conference, had won numerous prestigious medical awards like the Nobbell Prize. Not only was he a prominent figure in the medical field all over the world, but he was also her idol!

"Shadow, I've finally found you. The evaluation results of the special medication for difficult diseases you sent to the foundation are out. Congratulations, you've won the Elasker Medical Award of the year," he spoke in perfect Terranish.

The applause grew louder at that announcement.

The Elasker Medical Award was often seen as a forerunner of the Nobbell Prize in the medical world because the winner of the said prize would normally become a recipient of the Nobbell Prize in the following year!

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Camille found it weird at first as she didn't send the special medication to the foundation for evaluation. However, her emotions gave way to astonishment the moment she heard the Elasker Medical Award.

She won the Elasker Medical Award! That was the second most prestigious award in the medical world just behind the Nobbell Prize!

No one in her family history had ever received such high honor before!

She had created a miracle!

Camille gazed at the applauding crowd, a surge of emotions and pride overwhelming her. She had moved on to a whole new level of prime in her life! Not only her, but the entire Chime family, the mayor, the deans, and the media were swept away by the excitement.

Every year, the Elasker Medical Award would be given out to not more than three winners.

Among those outstanding medical professionals over the globe, only the top achievers would have the chance to receive such an honor.

On top of that, the honor wouldn't

belong only to the recipient but also

to their family, community, country, and even the entire medical profession!

Driven by excitement, the audience got all teary.

Camille was truly the pride of Jadonia!

"Graden, why do you always get the wrong person again and again?"

Suddenly, a cold female voice spoiled the exhilarating moment.

Graden, who was about to bestow the trophy to Camille, halted at that.

The audience sunk into silence, looking around to find out who the woman was.

Then, a woman at a corner near the food area rose from her seat.

She strode to the stage gracefully in her snug dress.

Chapter 402

"Who is she?"

"She came with Dr. Youngworth. She's been eating since she came. I wonder if she's looking for trouble now that she's full."

"What does this have to do with her?"

"Didn't you say that they're from Clearfog? They spoke perfect Terranish, though?"

"The point is, didn't you hear what the young lady said? Did Graden get the wrong person?"

"I don't think so. The award is for Dr. Shadow. Isn't that Ms. Chime?"

A heated discussion started among the guests.

Camille was surprised to see Hera, and ecstasy gave way to hatred.

How did Hera know Graden?

As Camille heard the ongoing discussion, something occurred to her. Color drained from her face. She wanted to take the award and finish the ceremony, but Graden withdrew his hands!

Camille had a bad feeling about this.

"You are..." Graden recognized Hera's voice. His baffled eyes alternated between Hera and Camille.

He sensed something wrong when he heard Camille's voice a moment ago. He had met Dr. Shadow a few times. Although she had always worn a red cloak and a golden mask, he could recognize her voice. His hearing skills made up for his face blindness.

He came here based on the address given by Dr. Shadow. The people here claimed that Camille was Dr. Shadow. In addition to that, she was wearing a red cloak! That was why he got the wrong person.

"I said that I'd be here, but I never said that I was the host of the banquet," Hera deliberately lowered her voice.

Hearing that tone and voice, Graden was certain that Hera was Dr. Shadow!

"I'm sorry, I got the wrong person. This award is not for you," he said to Camille.

Hearing that, her body went stiff.

The guests and the media were confused.

How could he got the wrong recipient for such an important award?

They doubted that the man was affiliated to the Elasker Foundation

for a moment. Most importantThis

Elaskar Medical Award winner

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wasn't Camille?

That would mean...

Everyone's eyes landed on Hera as they shared the same notion-Camille wasn't the winner of the Elasker Medical Award but Hera!

The guests, who were filled with excitement to the brim a moment ago, were now bewildered.

Someone shouted, "The Astral Nova Auction has released an auction announcement about Dr. Shadow's special medication."

The guests came back to their senses and checked the news through their phones.

"That's right! It happened not long ago, when Ms. Chime announced the special medication."

"It happened at the same time? Are they referring to the same special medication?"

"I don't think so. The Astral Nova Auction only auctions rare collections. Mass-produced goods won't catch their eyes."

"The auction house will never make

a mistake in their evaluation. That means the special medication the

auction house is referring to isn't the by Ms. Chime!"

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Hearing the discussions, Camille began to panic. She quickly gave the host a look.

The host was equally confused as well, but she calmed herself and reminded the crowd, "Ladies and gentlemen, please remain calm."

She then turned to Hera. "Miss, it's not yet time for questions. Please return to your seat and refrain from disrupting the procedures."

Graden, who couldn't understand

Jadonish, requested an

interpretation from the ceremonial lady. He then waved his hand. "NO, no, no She mustn't leave. This award belongs to her. She's the real Dr. Shadow."

The host's eyes widened.

Chapter 403

The guests and Camille were shell-shocked.

Hera was supposed to be Killian's secretary. When did she become Dr. Shadow?

Graden solemnly handed the Elasker Medical Award to Hera, and the crowd surged into a commotion.

Someone pinched himself. "Ouch! I'm not dreaming!"

"S-She's Dr. Shadow? Can I take back everything that I had said?"

"Did they get the right person? Camille is not Dr. Shadow?"

"Well, the truth is just right before your eyes. The chairman of the International Medical Informatics Conference and the Astral Nova Auction pledged for it."

"She's so humble. How could she let someone else take her place for half a year?"

"The Chime family is supposed to be a prestigious family. How could one of them steal someone else's title?"

"It's no wonder Ms. Chime kept postponing the event to show the Eclipse Stone. She's an imposter!"

"If she's an imposter, is her medicine fake?"

"An imposter! How could the Chime family do this?"

"She should apologize to Dr. Shadow!"

Standing on the stage, Camille watched the guests go from showering her with praise to pointing fingers at her. Her face went pale.

She even noticed that Rhett, the mayor, and her family had left the auction without hesitation! She became frantic.

Her gaze was fixed on Hera again, who was below the stage holding the trophy. Hera's eyes were so cold, seemingly mocking Camille.

Furious yet terrified, Camille balled her fists together. Her nails dug into her skin as she tried her best to stay calm.

"I've never said that I was Dr. Shadow. You guys were the ones who made the assumption. I wanted to explain, but no one cared," she put on a scared expression, trying to defend herself.

Tears pooled in her eyes, and her voice choked. It was as if she were the victim. The guests couldn't bring themselves to blame her.

Hera snorted coldly. "Oh, really? What about your medicine? Did the people make it for you?"

Camille hadn't tried to take the Dr. Shadow title on purpose, but she did sell the special medication to the public when it was supposed to be Dr. Shadow's invention.

She claimed that it wasn't intentional, but her actions told otherwise.

Camille gulped, hoping that someone could step in and shut Hera's mouth.

She then said as if there was a lump in her throat, developed Divine Medicine myself. I've been bearing the idea of it and started my research years ago. I didn't plagiarize or imitate anyone's product!"

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Instead of exposing her, Hera played along. "I see, so the Chime family has been formulating this harmful drug since a long time ago."

Camille's heart sank, and she raised her voice. "Nonsense! The Food and Drug Administration has approved it! It's safe for consumption!" "Is that so?" Hera narrowed her eyes skeptically.

Vincent had a bad feeling about this. He inwardly cursed Camille for being an idiot.

Many of the guests had actually taken Divine Medicine. Right now they were staring at Camille, who was on the stage, as if they would pounce on her and skin her alive if the medicine was harmful. Content

Their stares gave her goosebumps, but she remained firm with her stance. "It's safe. There's nothing wrong with Divine Medicine."

Hera sneered mockingly, "So much

for the so-called Chime family who

claims to have a hundred years of history in the medical field. You can't even distinguish poison and O medicine. This is the basics."

Camille frowned, unable to comprehend the meaning behind those words.

But she would know soon.

"Medicine! Give me the medicine!" A hysteric woman barged into the banquet hall abruptly, bulldozing her way to the stage toward Camille. "Ms. Chime, give me the medicine!"

"Where did this crazy woman come from? Security! Get her offstage!" Julia stepped forward to stop the crazy woman.

When she finally recognized the woman's face, she was surprised. "Florence? What happened to you?"

As if possessed, Florence pushed Julia away and threw herself at Camille. "Ms. Chime, give me the medicine. The special medication. I want the special medication!"

Chapter 404

Camille screamed in surprise. She couldn't believe that this skinny and crazy woman was Florence.

She did sense that something was wrong when she last met Florence, but she didn't expect Florence to turn into this!

She couldn't believe that it was Divine Medicine that had turned Florence into a deranged woman. When Camille gave her the medication for trial, Florence had said that it was effective!

Furthermore, Camille made it according to Dr. Shadow's formula. The ingredients used were nutritious herbs. There shouldn't be problem.

Camille concluded that it was because of Florence's body condition.

"You must've mistaken me for the wrong person." Camille feigned innocence.

She couldn't admit that Florence's symptoms had something to do with her. Otherwise, the guests might misunderstand the situation!

"Ms. Chime, it's me, Florence. Please, give me the special medication. I want the special medication!" Florence suddenly knelt before Camille, banging her head on the ground.

Camille took two steps backward in a panic. "I don't know you. You got the wrong person."

Then, she gave Julia a look to look to get the security guards over.

"Mom!" At that moment, a lady suddenly rushed to the stage to stop Florence from hurting herself. "Mom, stop it!"

She then glared at Camille with teary eyes. "How cruel of you, Ms. Chime! My mom has worked as a maid at your place for over a decade. Forget about pretending not to know her. How could you take her as an experiment?"

"Ever since she took your special medication, she lost her mind. First, she got overly excited, then lethargic. She very quickly got addicted to it, and now, she's gone insane! What did you feed her?"

Hearing that, the guests drew in sharp breaths. Was that the repercussions of taking Camille's special medication?

"This is a drug!"

"What a serious addiction! This has to be a drug!"

"Camille Chime, how dare you feed us drugs!"

"Just what did you feed me? Don't think of leaving this place without explaining yourself!"

As the angry shouts jarred into her ears, Camille was at her wit's end. She looked at Hera again and gritted her teeth.

Hera was just enjoying the show! This had to be her doing!

Already exposed, Camille knew that she couldn't let Hera get the upper hand.

Suppressing the rage and frantic in her, Camille explained, "First of all my medicine is made of herbs, which wouldn't bring any harm to the human body. Such symptoms will never happen.

"Secondly, I don't know these people at all. I have never treated her. I don't understand why they're framing me like this."

Florence's daughter gaped at Camille in disbelief. It was only then did she know Camille's true colors.

At that moment, Julia happened to return with the security guards. Before Florence's daughter could explain for themselves, they were dragged away by the security guards.

The turn of events put the guests in an inner conflict. They didn't know who to believe at this moment.

Noticing that the guests were wavering, Camille seized the chance to take control of the situation so that she could get out of this scandal.

Holding the microphone tightly, she

declared, "Please rest assured. Divine Medicine is approved by the Food and Drug Administration. It's a safe medicine that will never cause any issues. It's safe to be taken. Next, the second announcement is"

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"Averting the topic without solving the issue. What are you feeling guilty about, Ms. Chime?" Smiling, Hera walked to a corner.

"Just what does she want?" thought Camille, her fists tightening.

"Medicine! I want medicine!"

"Ms. Chime, quick, give me the medicine!".

"I want the special medication! Hurry! Give me the special medication."

A group of lunatics barged into the banquet hall all of a sudden, swarming Camille on stage. Pale-faced, Camille quickly retreated backward, bumping into the ceremonial lady behind her.

Chapter 405

Surprised by the sudden emergence of crazy people, the ceremonial ladies threw the banners away and left the stage. Julia and the security guards were bewildered. After they drove away two, more appeared!

Julia recognized those faces. They were the patients Camille had asked her to introduce to Catherine's hospital.

What happened during the past week that they had turned into this mess?

"Medicine! I want medicine! I want the medicine!"

The sea of crazy people flooded Camille, pulling her by her clothes in an attempt to look for medicine.

The huge number of crazy people filled the stage to the brim, bumping the Divine Medicine sample onto the floor. One of them noticed that it was the special medication.

"It's the special medication! I got it!" He burst into laughter of triumph. He ripped the packaging off and opened the bottle, pouring the bottle of pills into his mouth.

Others noticed and threw themselves at him, trying to get one for themselves.

It was as if mad dogs fighting over food.

The guests were shocked to their core by what they were witnessing a group of drug addicts were on a frenzy right before their eyes!

If the mother and daughter, who were dragged away, were framing Camille, how should they explain this scene?

The guests who had taken the special medication tightened their fists.

"Dr. Shadow, you're useless! How dare you make such an announcement right here?" Following behind the lunatics was Nicholas, who showed up with confident strides.

Behind him were two redheads with masks carrying a steel basin together.

No one knew what was in that basin, but not even its lid could contain the strange smell.

"My father almost ended up paralyzed because of you! And what's with them? They're your patients. How did they end up this way? Fortunately, my dad was smart enough not to take your bullshit special medication.

"But you almost made him go paralyzed and persuaded him into causing Dr. Youngworth trouble. I must settle this score with you right here right now."

Nicholas waved his hand, signalling the redheads to carry the basin to the stage.

Camille, who was saved by Julia

from

madmen, was disheveled

Her cloak

hair

was ripped away, and her hair was tangled.

The moment she lifted her head, she welcomed a splash of dog excrement.

Julia and the guests covered their noses and stayed away from the stage in disdain.

Camille's mind went blank.

She was the daughter of the prestigious Chime family and yet, she was splashed with dog excrement in public!

However, this was merely a start.

Cecily touched her belly, thinking about the special medication she had taken only recently. She had
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randomly grabbed a wine glass from the table and splashed it at Camille.

With Cecily taking the lead, the
men who had taken the special
medication, began hurling things from the table at Camille, Wontent

A while ago, she was the dazzling star; but now, she was an utter disgrace and humiliation.

"How's that? Did I look cool?" Nicholas arched his brow proudly at Hera.

"Nope," she answered.

He frowned. "Can't you just praise me for once? I helped you take it out on her, didn't I?"

"You scolded me," she said indifferently.

"When did I?" he couldn't follow.

She remained silent, and he became more confused.

What happened? He merely asked someone to collect dog excrement.

"Mr. Sanderson, she's Dr. Shadow. Camille is an imposter," someone reminded him.

Nicholas' eyes widened. Now, he realized that he shouldn't have only collected dog excrement for Camille.

Chapter 406

"Stop it!"

Suddenly, a man's brisk voice echoed in the room.

Everyone looked in his direction. It was a man in a suit, wearing frameless glasses. His eyes were similar to Camille's.

He was Marcus Chime, the eldest son as well as the heir of the family.

The guests stopped throwing things at Camille.

Despair almost swallowed her whole, but she saw hope when she noticed him.
"Marcus!"

Marcus looked at his disheveled sister on stage and frowned in disapproval. The eldest daughter of the family shouldn't be looking like this.

If only she wasn't his biological sister, he wouldn't have to come forward to protect her. He was doing this merely for the family's sake.

"I guess all of you are taking my family lightly," he stated solemnly. His gaze scanned the guests. Those with little power shuddered at that. Seconds ago, rage got the best of them, so they forgot about the Chime family's powerful background for a moment.

Marcus' gaze finally landed on Hera. He marched up to her confidently. "Did you set this up?"

Nicholas chuckled. "Camille had it coming. She took someone else's title! Is she seeking backup from her family now that she's exposed?" He instinctively stood before Hera, but she stopped him from doing so.

"Your job here is done," she said softly to him.

Although he was considerably influential in Jedburgh, his social position was nothing compared to the Chime family, who was one of the four influential families.

There was no need for him to get in their bad books because of her. Well, actually, it was too late to say that the bad blood was already formed. Nicholas was stunned momentarily. For the first time in forever, a woman was standing before him, protecting him.

He licked his lip ring, realizing that he was falling deeper for Hera.

Meanwhile, Marcus was impressed that she stood up without fear. "Do you know who the head of our family is?" "I do," she answered.

"So how dare you lay a hand on her! You may disappear in thin air at this instant because of this," he threatened.

The Chime family had been in the medical field for more than a century, perching high up in the medical world. On top of that, the head of the Chime family had e authority over all hospitals within the country.

A word from him would be enough to shut down a top-tier hospital within seconds, let alone ruin a doctor's career.

That was why many medical professionals dared not offend the Chime family.

"I've met Dr. Chime before, but I didn't expect Camille to be his biological daughter," Hera stated indifferently. "What do you mean by that?" Marcus frowned.

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"Dr. Chime is a kind doctor who helps everyone in need. Once, he risked his life to test poisons for experiments just to save the kids suffering from a strange poison in the poor mountains. Then, he developed a vaccine for it, becoming an exemplary model in the medical world."

She continued, "How could such a kindhearted and empathetic doctor give birth to such a despicable and ill-hearted daughter? Will the people forgive her after she tried to drug her patients? Could Dr. Chime tolerate this? I'm just trying to teach her a small lesson."

The guests glanced at the forlorn Camille. Was this a small lesson?

But it was quite a refreshing show.

Camille became speechless, wondering if she should even thank Hera for her "thoughtfulness".

Hera had a way with her words, and Marcus didn't know how to respond to that.

If he laid a finger on Hera, that would mean disagreeing with his father's honor in public.

When that happened, Camille wouldn't be the only problem to solve. The honor of the whole family would be jeopardized..

For the sake of the bigger picture, Marcus decided to stomach this matter.

He turned around and chided Camille, "Apologize to her. Hurry!"

Camille was baffled.

Sitting on the stage, she was covered with excrement, wine, and fruits from head to toe. She reeked!

Her eyes shifted toward Hera, who was standing among the crowd, admired and respected.

What a huge contrast.

Chapter 407

Camille's and Hera's positions took a 180 change within an hour. This

Camille was filled with rage and frustration; she couldn't admit her defeat.

She had planned this stage for herself and yet, someone else took the honor. It ultimately became her stage of humiliation.

As someone who had grown up in a family of doctors and was called a medical genius, she had her pride and ego.

However, even the educated socialites splashed dog excrement and wine on her and threw fruit at her. She had turned into a failure.

Resentment stemmed in her.

She hated those people who mistook her for Dr. Shadow, blaming them for showering her with praise that fanned her ego. She blamed Hera for not exposing her at the beginning. Otherwise, she wouldn't have ended up this way.

Also, she resented Hera for not using her real identity from the start. Why did Hera act so mysterious, making people misunderstand things? As an afterthought, Camille concluded that Hera was the cause of everything.

She would never apologize because it was all Hera's fault!

If it weren't for Hera, things wouldn't have gotten this far!

"Apologize?" Camille got back to her feet, forcing a decent smile on her face. But it was creepy to others. She slowly walked down the stage, heading toward Hera.

Due to the repulsive smell, people avoided her in disgust. Even Nicholas and Marcus covered their noses and retreated.

Only Hera didn't budge from her spot.

Everyone was charmed by her character.

They expected nothing less from Shadow; she was different from average people.

"Fine, I apologize." The glint in her eyes turned cold, and she paced up. Without anyone realizing, a scalpel was already in her hand as she aimed it at Hera.

Hera stood there expressionlessly. A stone flew from her back, hitting Camille right in her knee.

She flopped onto the ground, kneeling before Hera. The scalpel landed before Hera's feet.

"This is the way to apologize properly." A low yet authoritative voice resounded behind Camille.

The guests looked back, only to

witness an

army of body

marching into the banquet hall They

split into two lines and began

spraying air freshener everywhere.

Then, they made way for the last man.

Bernard strode into the scene. The sophisticated air around him put an invisible pressure on others.

Some of the young ladies gasped, "It's Mr. Killian!"

"Was your second announcement about your marriage alliance with the Killian family?" Hera looked at the kneeling woman as though she were anobody. "Look at yourself, Ms, Chime. Do you think he'd be interested in you?"

Camille's head snapped upward. When she noticed Bernard's presence, embarrassment and anger made her cheeks flush. Cecily didn't lie to her. Bernard was back!

Unfortunately for her, he came at the worst possible moment.

She had been doing her best to develop herself, hoping that she could marry the man she liked during the prime of her life.

However, the second she reached the peak, she fell so badly into the pit.

And the man she liked was standing at the side, witnessing her at her most disgraceful.

"I will never like her no matter what

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she becomes. Stay away from her. She stinks." Bernard stepped forward, hugging Hera into his embrace to stay away from Camille, treating her like the plague

Chapter 408

"Does she smell?" Hera pulled down Bernard's hand that was covering her nose.

Bernard and the guests went speechless for a moment.

How could she not smell it when it was this bad?

She proceeded to remove a silver needle behind her ear. No one noticed it until now!

As soon as the needle was removed, the strange smell wafted her nose. Almost instantly, she poked the needle back again so that she couldn't smell anything.

The corner of Bernard's lips twitched. The others, including Nicholas, widened their eyes at her cheating move.

Camille, who was kneeling, suddenly burst into laughter.

The man before her eyes was the man she swore she would marry. Yet, he was hugging another woman and looking at her in disgust.

Camille spent so much time enhancing herself the past few years just to draw his attention. She even went as far as becoming an imposter to earn respect from the public.

Yet, Bernard didn't even spare a glance in her direction.

Her effort was futile; she even dug her own grave. She was on the verge of going berserk, but reality wouldn't let that happen.

"Camille Chime, you're suspected of developing drugs and trafficking. Please come with us for further investigation." A group of armed police appeared on the scene.

They quickly arrested Camille, Julia, Wilson, and the patients, who were still consuming drugs like crazy. A few of the leftover medicine samples were taken away as well.

The scene was a chaos. Vincent and other related individuals, who had yet to escape, were arrested as well.

"The Chime family should deal with

this since it's their family matter. But I don't think that'll work anymore." Hera walked toward Marcus. Her words of choice seemed to convey empathy, but her tone said otherwise.

Marcus gritted his teeth. "Why, thank you."

"My pleasure. Please make the compensation payment to Youngworth Miracle Clinic for the damage to my reputation caused by Camille impersonating Dr. Shadow."

Marcus couldn't believe his ears, wondering if she knew that he was being sarcastic.

He thought, "How shameless! You bullied my family, and I have to pay you too? Should I thank you for the lesson taught?"

"I believe that he can find a way to contact Youngworth Miracle Clinic himself. Let's go." Bernard approached in their direction.

Marcus suddenly felt a sense of cold chill. He admitted his misfortune, knowing that it was his sister who was at fault.

Considering his family's reputation,

he wondered how much the

compensation would suffice. Plus, in order to protect his family's name, they might need to disown Camille for good.

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"Ms. Chime Impersonates Dr. Shadow, Selling Drugs as Divine Medicine."

That day, the incident reached the headlines and the international news.

Chime Pharmaceutical's stock price met a continuous decline for two weeks, and the factories that produced Divine Medicine were shut down.

The senior executives of related

departments, who approved Divine Medicine, were fired and involved in the investigation. Many patients protested at the hospitals and offices of Chime Pharmaceutical to demand a thorough examination of afPtheir medicine.

Chapter 409

Although the Chime family wielded considerable influence and had control over the hospitals in the country, they couldn't escape from legal responsibilities after a disgraceful incident like this happened.

Medical mishap cases would always come with serious repercussions. Even if the Chime family proved that their medicine and equipment were safe, they couldn't cover up the blot left by Camille.

The atmosphere in the Chime residence was dark.

"Honey, think of something. Save Camille. She's only 24! If she goes to prison, her life will be ruined!" Jessica cried while holding Philip's hand.

He wore a long face, frowning and not saying a word.

"Bailing her out means ruining our family's reputation that we have been building up for more than a century," Augustus blurted.

He disagreed with the idea of bailing Camille out. He even thought of disowning her so that they could protect their family name.

Jessica was dumbfounded. When Camille was said to be Dr. Shadow back then, he had treated her well and kept mentioning that she was the pride of the family.

Now that trouble arose, he turned his back on her so quickly!

"Camille didn't mean anything bad. She was just trying to bring the family honor." Jessica tried to put in a good word for Camille.

She continued, "She said it herself. She didn't impersonate Dr. Shadow on purpose. It was the people who mistook her for Dr. Shadow. She knows that she's wrong now. Please give her another chance. Please save her."

"It wasn't on purpose, you say? Well, why didn't she clarify it at the beginning? This wouldn't have happened if she had done that," Augustus raised his voice.

"Why are you yelling at me? Camille is your granddaughter, not Hera!" Priscilla reminded him sternly.

Camille's matter was already infuriating enough. To think that Catherine was involved in this as well made Priscilla angrier.

Back then, Catherine lost to her. Now, she couldn't accept that Catherine's granddaughter was better than hers.

Augustus frowned in displeasure. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

"Camille ended up this way because of that old wretch's granddaughter! She's a sly fox! She should've clarified at the beginning. She waited for so long to expose Camille. Catherine and Hera are doing this to us on purpose. Are you still trying to take their side?" Priscilla barked.

"Enough already! When did I take

their side? Camille did something wrong this time. How can we blame others for it? If we protect Camille, our family's long-standing reputation will be ruined." He didn't back down.

Jessica kept her mouth shut, not expecting the old couple to fight again because of this matter.

Marcus, who was there as well, quickly put on his earphones in frustration.

"Enough!" Philip finally said something as he slammed the table. "Dad's right. We can't let our reputation go down because of Camille alone." Hearing that, Jessica looked at him in despair. "What about Camille? Making drugs and trafficking are serious crimes. She'll be sentenced to death!"

"I'm surprised that you know the

solemnity of her deeds. Bailing her out will only bring us trouble. We should cut ties with her at this kind of time She's a grown-up. She should learn to take responsibility for her actions," he said harshly.

Jessica's eyes reddened as she bit her lip.

He patted her shoulder, comforting her, "Don't worry. I won't let this slide that easily. Those who put our family name on stake will never get away with this."

On the other hand, Camille was waiting for her family to bail her out from the detention center only to perceive a Disclaimer Agreement from her very own father. She was told to sign it.

According to the agreement, everything she did was solely done of her own accord and had nothing to do with Chime Pharmaceutical.

She was utterly devastated. Not only did she lose her dignity and love, but she also lost her family.

She was born with a silver spoon

with a bright future ahead of her. Yet, everything was gone because of one wrong choice she made. In the end, she became an infamous drug trafficker sentenced to life o imprisonment.

As soon as her sentence was announced, Chime Pharmaceutical released the Disclaimer Agreement.

Nicholas saw the news at Youngworth Miracle Clinic and clicked his tongue. "The Chime family sure cares a lot about their reputation. They abandoned her without hesitation."

Hera was sitting on a chair, petting Tiramisu and ignoring him.

He dragged a chair in her direction to take a seat next to her. "You'd better watch out. The Chimes will surely find a chance to take revenge on you after suffering a loss because of you."

Chapter 410

"Oh," responded Hera indifferently while petting Tiramisu.

What was the point of being afraid? She had never thought of causing them trouble, but they picked on her first.

Her unbothered attitude made Nicholas fall for her deeper. He licked his lip ring. "Are you not afraid? The Chime family is one of the four influential families."

She glanced at him and questioned back, "Why are you still here? Are you trying to get a job as a security guard?"

Now, even Nicholas himself questioned his actions as he thought, "I think I'm getting used to being a security guard at this point. Guess I have nothing else better to do."

He retorted, "I'm waiting for you to treat me to a meal. Have you forgotten about your promise after using me?"

"I haven't. You should suggest a time and a place," she said.

Her initial plan was to have him watch the place for a day to drive away the patients sent by Camille to cause her trouble.

Then, Hera realized that those patients wouldn't stop coming, so she asked him to stay for a few more days.

He even managed to win over the patients, which resulted in the frenzied crowd at the banquet. It was solid evidence to prove that something was wrong with Camille's medicine.

Hera had to return the favor.

"No can do. I guarded the place for a week for you. I even prepared dog excrement. I helped you big time. Treating me to one meal won't be enough. Free up some time and hang out with me for a few days." Nicholas suddenly changed his mind.

After spending some time with her, he realized that his feelings for her were growing more and more. Even though he was aware that she was Bernard's woman, he couldn't stop himself from wanting her. On top of that, he was confident that he could win any woman over as long as he did his best. Meanwhile, Hera was speechless because the dog excrement was his own idea. She didn't ask for that!

"How long? Where would you like to go?" she asked.

The fact that she didn't refuse

meant he had a chance! He quickly answered, "Since I guarded the place for a week, you have to hang out with me for a week too. As for the location..."

He showed her a travel plan with his phone. "The Pinecoast Route. We'll drive around. If you're down for it, we can hit the road right away."

He had everything prepared

including the car, tents, and camping tools. Just one word from her was all that he needed. Then, they could have a romantic road trip together!

The sheer thought of it made him excited.

"I'm down for it."

The photos of the scenery were beautiful. The weather in May would be just nice. Besides, she didn't have anything scheduled at the moment. She forwarded the travel plan to Bernard.

Nicholas got so excited. "Great! I'll book the flight tickets now. We'll fly to Avalon tomorrow first. You don't have to prepare anything as I have everything prepared."

Hera paused momentarily. They were seriously going on a trip so suddenly.

"Hera." Right then, Samantha's brisk voice could be heard from outside the door.

She didn't cover herself up at all, not

even with her sunglasses. There was a teen in the lobby who was a fan of her. He asked her if he could have a photo together and her signature.

After entertaining her fan, Samantha walked up to Hera and hugged her. "I missed you!" Then, she kissed Hera on the cheek, leaving a lipstick mark. "Where are you traveling to? I wanna tag along! I've been shooting for the past month. I seriously need some fresh air."

"Is the shooting over?" Hera wiped the mark off her cheek.

"Yup. I'm free for the next month," Samantha said.