

# **Under the Heiress' Facade #Chapter 41 - Read Under the Heiress' Facade Chapter 41**

Chapter 41

Chapter 41

“Why aren’t you getting in the car? Bernard asked.

Hera remained silent momentarily before saying, “Uncle Bernard, why are you doing cab-hailing service? Are you that free?!”

Was he unable to stay with the Killian family and had to rely on himself?

“I’m not free. I’m waiting for you,” Bernard said while raising his phone. “You haven’t answered any calls or messages since yesterday afternoon. Are you still angry?”

Hera was speechless.

Did she look so childish?

“Hey, country bumpkin” You have the guts to scare me with snakes and confront Dad, but why didn’t you confront Giselle and those people who insted you on the forum?

At this moment, Gino ran out

With his hands on his hips, he asked fiercely, “Did you really cheat in the entrance exam?”

Hera glanced at him indifferently. “It’s none of your business.”

Gino was taken aback by her words and then became even more aggressive. “Do you think Teare about you? A country bumpkin like you is not qualified for that!”

Hera turned around and got into the car

Seeing that she ignored him. Gino felt that he was making too much!

However, he suddenly blocked the car door she was about to close when he saw her bulging canvas bag.

“Hey, are you really going to stay at school?” he asked awkwardly.

Hera glanced at his hand blocking the car door, then glanced at him.

Her cold gaze seemed to ask if she needed his permission.

Gino felt uncomfortable under her gaze

"I'm just asking. It was your own decision to vacate your room, and it's not because I drove you away. Remember to come back on the weekend and explain it to Mom yourself," he said awkwardly, then slammed the car door shut before running back home with red ears.

He was really reluctant to part with Hera!

It was just that he felt that she was impressive as she dared to catch snakes and confront James. She was also generous and agile!

Bernard drove the car and glanced at the reflection of Hera's exquisite face in the rearview mirror.

Her expression was cold Her thick and long eyelashes drooped as she scrolled through her phone He could not tell her mood

"Running away from home?" he asked.

"No. The Everett residence is too noisy. I can't focus on my studies." Hera found a random reason without looking up at him.

Bernard's lips curled slightly. "You don't have the time to reply to my messages because you're studying?"

Hera was speechless

Was this not over yet??

She gave him an affirmative reply, "Yes!"

"How far have you gotten in your workbook?" Bernard asked again

Hera paused her actions of playing with her phone and was speechless.

She had fallen into a trap inadvertently.

She hadn't done it!

Not only had she not done it, but she didn't even know where she had put the workbook

Bernard had already guessed that she hadn't done it since he didn't hear her response.

Hena didn't seem very enthusiastic about studying. He needed to find a way to address this

"The academy's dormitory is not much quieter either. Don't stay there," he said.

Hera only then realized that the route outside the car window wasn't leading to the school

Half an hour later, Beard parked the car in the parking lot of a small community called Skyview Heights in the city center.

Skyview Heights was located in the valuable land of Norburgh, classified as a wealthy area by ordinary people.

But in the eyes of the aristocrats, Skyview Heights was just a fail to the neighboring Celestial Gardens villa area.

Hera looked at the advertisements playing on the elevator's display promoting the sale of the third phase of villas in the newly developed Celestial Gardens

She thought to herself, "The Killian family is so harsh with Bernard. They let him live in an ordinary house instead of a villa "

On the side, Bernard was reading the message sent by The Bernard, we've secured the land by the river, we need your confirmation on the project plan for the fourth phase of the Celestial Gardens project."

Chapter 42

Chapter 42

Bernard replied, "Okay."

The elevator reached the top floor.

There was only one unit on the top floor.

Bernard used his fingerprint to open the door, and a pink little creature rushed out from the house, rubbing against his leg and grunting.

I was a pink pot-bellied pig!

A distinguished man like Bernard was actually raising a pig!

Just how much did he love pigs?

Hera would never forget the day of her fifth birthday when she received a small pot-bellied pig he had given her

It looked very similar to this one. She named it after her favorite dessert, Tiramisu,

“Pig, look who’s here.” Bernard bent down and reached out to turn the pig’s head, which was rubbing against his pants, toward Hera.

Hera was speechless.

She suddenly had a premonition...

The little pot-bellied pig seemed dissatisfied with Bernard calling it that and grunted before opening its mouth as if to bite him.

But its pink pig nose suddenly caught a familiar scent.

The pig’s nose twitched, and it gradually approached Hera with cautious steps.

Finally, it stopped at Hera’s heel. It seemed to remember something before grunting happily as it circled around Hera and rubbed against her foot. It was seeking affection.

Hera was charmed by its cute behavior. She squatted down and patted its head.

The little pig closed its eyes in enjoyment.

“Tiramisu Mera called out tentatively

Hearing its name, the little pig happily nudged Hera’s hand.

Apparently, this was not enough to express its happiness. It almost squeezed into Hera’s arms, vigorously rubbing its head against her to seek more affection.

Hera was amused by its antics and picked it up. “It’s really you, Tiramisu, I thought you had.”

She thought that Tiramisu had passed away.

Tiramisu grunted twice in response while nestling in Hera’s arms and closed its eyes in contentment.

Being able to see its owner in its lifetime was the greatest happiness for a pig

But this happiness lasted only three minutes. A large hand abruptly lifted it up from Hera’s arms and threw it back into its plastic

“You’ve been neutered so long ago, and you’re still in heat?” Bernard said coldly, his tone tinged with displeasure.

Tiramisu granted discontentedly at Beard

In the next moment, it felt Bernard’s sharp gaze and immediately cowered

Then, it grunted and sniveled as it crawled back into its pigsty like a bullied victim.

Its pair of dark eyes was moist as it looked at Hera pitifully.

Hera was melted by its cuteness and went over to rub its little head.

“Tiramisu, good boy.”

Hera’s voice was soft, devoid of the previous coldness.

Bernard looked at Hera, whose hair was cascading down her shoulders. Her skin was fair, her profile was exquisite, and there was a faint smile on her slightly upturned lips. This was the woman in his heart

His gaze softened involuntarily as he said, “I rarely come to this house. You can stay here. It’s close to the school.”

Hera looked around. This place was a duplex with an estimated total area of about 400 square meters

He used such a big house to raise a pig?

Suddenly, she felt that the Killian family wasn’t treating him so harshly, after all.

“No-”

“No need to rush to reject me, Bernard interrupted her.

“I promised to protect you, so I should ensure your safety. At the same time, I also need a place for you to treat my iness.”

As he said this, he glanced at the pig, which was closing its eyes in enjoyment as it was being petted.

“This pig also wants you to stay.”

The mesos were very convincing, and Hera didn’t insist on refusing anymore

Chapter 43

Chapter 43

“I didn’t ask you to protect me. I just told you not to mention me to the Killian family,” Hera corrected him.

She was quite strong-willed.

Bernard chuckled softly and complied, “Yes.”

Seeing his smile, Hera inexplicably remembered the awkwardness in the car yesterday, and her cheeks turned slightly red as she averted her gaze. At that moment, Bernard’s phone rang, so he turned to answer the call

२ ३ ४ ५ ६ ७ ८ ९ १० ११ १२ १३ १४ १५ १६ १७ १८ १९ २० २१ २२ २३ २४ २५ २६ २७ २८ २९ ३० ३१ ३२ ३३ ३४ ३५ ३६ ३७ ३८ ३९ ४० ४१ ४२ ४३ ४४ ४५ ४६ ४७ ४८ ४९ ५० ५१ ५२ ५३ ५४ ५५ ५६ ५७ ५८ ५९ ६० ६१ ६२ ६३ ६४ ६५ ६६ ६७ ६८ ६९ ७० ७१ ७२ ७३ ७४ ७५ ७६ ७७ ७८ ७९ ८० ८१ ८२ ८३ ८४ ८५ ८६ ८७ ८८ ८९ ९० ९१ ९२ ९३ ९४ ९५ ९६ ९७ ९८ ९९ १००

It was unclear what the person on the other end said, but Bernard’s demeanor turned chilly,

The little pig shivered all over when it felt the chilling air be emanated

Although Hera’s expression remained cold, a voice in her heart reminded her not to treat Bernard easily.

After hanging up the phone, Bernard concealed the coldness he had inadvertently revealed, turned around, and sent Hera to the academy.

He told her to call him if she needed anything, and he didn’t appear for the next few days.

Originally, they had agreed to have her check his condition over the weekend, but when she texted him to ask when he would be back, he only replied “Later. Don’t worry.”

Hera looked at those words and felt speechless.

Who was worried about him?

Since the patient wasn’t in a hurry, she naturally had no reason to touch.

That day, Lilith learned that Hera was staying at the academy after returning from the hospital. She felt both reluctant and worked.

She wanted to go to the academy to find Hera and persuade her to come back home. After all, staying at home was better compared to staying in the academy’s dormitory.

However, she was stopped by James

“She’s the one who’s at fault in this matter. Not only did she not admit her mistake, but she also ran away from home in a fit of anger. Who is she venting her anger on?”

“She can stay outside for the rest of her life if she has the guts to do so! None of you are allowed to give her living expenses without my permission! And don’t contact her!”

James was furious,

He didn’t believe Hera could continue living in a city like Norburgh that had a high cost of living after getting her living expenses cut off.

Hers would definitely come back and admit her mistake obediently within a week!

By then, he would make her realize that he was her father and the head of the Everett family!

The disturbance on the forum caused by Hera’s supposed cheating and the Everett family’s banquet had died down over the weekend..

After the flag-raising ceremony on Monday, Hera was stopped by Christopher on her way back to Class R, which attracted resentful glances from many passing female students.

As one of the academy’s most handsome boys and a top student, Christopher was usually focused solely on his studies and paid little attention to gossip.

But Hera’s successful cheating had caught his attention.

They would have done the same if they had known this trick was so effective!

“What’s the matter?” Hera’s tone was indifferent.

Ignoring the gazes of others, Christopher said shyly, “Hera, let’s study together in the future.”

After learning that Hera was the mysterious academic prodigy, he was grounded by Andrew for three days. Even so, he had been excited for five days.

He couldn’t wait to see Hera on Monday.

She was the academic prodigy he admired, and he wanted to study with her!

However..

“No.” Hera rejected him mercilessly before turning away coldly.

Christopher gazed foolishly at her retreating figure while thinking to himself, “An academic prodigy sure acts differently.”

she acting so arrogant?”

“wah. Christopher isn’t holding a grudge against her, but she still acts high and mighty. I wonder what benefits the Everett family gave to the academy to let her stay.”

“Also want to study with Christopher.”

The girls at the side whispered. Then, they pushed each other, wanting to comfort Christopher. At this moment, Giselle arrived

She noticed Christopher stopping Hera just now.

Chapter 44

Chapter 44

,

“Chris, Hera grew up in the mountains since she was young and isn’t very knowledgeable about manners. I apologize on her behalf if she has offended you in any way.” Giselle said graciously portraying herself as a protective older sister.

Little did she know, her words sounded quite offensive to Christopher

So what if Hera grew up in the mountains?

Despite limited teaching resources in the mountains, she managed to educate herself and excel. She had every right to be proud!

“Don’t speak about Hera like that in the future, Christopher said sternly before glaring at the other girls who were watching. “Same goes for all of you.”

After issuing his warning, he turned and walked away.

Giselle and the several girls were puzzled.

Why was Christopher not only not angry with Hera but also

Could it be that he had fallen for Hera’s looks?

protecting her?



Giselle's eyes were filled with envy and resentment when she thought of Hera's exquisite appearance, and her nails dug into her palms.

Christopher was from the second branch of the Luddon family. He had a higher status compared to Zylar.

Before being engaged to Zylar, Giselle had tried to flirt with Christopher but was ignored.

If it weren't for Zylar, Christopher probably wouldn't even speak to her.

"Gigi, the bell has rung. Why are you still standing here?" Lily Bourne asked while rushing toward the classroom.

Giselle snapped out of her thoughts and quickly put on a sweet smile.

"I thought I just saw Chris

walking toward Class K. Let's go."

Lily had a close friend named Janiya.

Janiya, relying on her father's official position in the city, was quite domineering in Class K and was considered the class bull.

It was well known that she had a crush on Christopher.

The boldest thing she had done for Christopher was confessing her feelings to him publicly.

Not only was she rejected by Christopher, but she was also punished by the academy and warned not to start dating early, which made her tone down a lot.

Giselle deliberately said this to create the effect of unintentional disclosure.

And she had achieved her goal.

Lily immediately told Janiya through WhatsApp, and with the eyewitnesses from this morning, Janiya immediately understood—Christopher had approached Hera and was

Janiya had long been displeased with Hera, a country bumpkin who pretended to be aloof all day. Now, she even dared to flirt with Christopher!

Hera needed to be taught a lesson to behave!

After school, Hera went to the restroom and happened to encounter three girls coming in and threatening her.

“Campus violence? Hera raised her eyes lazily to look at them.

The leader of the group turned around, and it was none other than Janiya,

she carried herself confidently, with numerous small braids adorning her head and exaggerated earrings hanging from her ears. Her lips were painted black, and she chewed gum casually, projecting a tough girl demeanor.

“Oh, look who’s here.”

“Hera, hurry and leave! Upon seeing Hera, Isabella immediately called out.

Having been bullied by Janiya before, she knew how formidable she and her group were. Moreover, they had stopped her this time to threaten her to bring Hera over

“shut up, bitch!” One of the girls grabbed a piece of cloth and stuffed it into Isabella’s mouth.

Isabella struggled desperately, but the two girls held her down firmly

“Don’t get agitated. We won’t do anything to you today” Janiya turned to the two girls holding Isabella and gestured with her eyes. “Take this troublemaker and lock her in the cubicle.”

Isabella’s face turned pale when she recalled the fear she had experienced being trapped in the cubicle before, and she struggled even harder. Tears streamed down her face uncontrollably

Just as the two girls were about to push Isabella into the cubicle, Hera reached out and grabbed their arms before punching them hard. Their hands immediately went numb, and they lost their strength

“Why not to violence instead of sitting down and talking things out?”

Hera shielded Isabella behind her, and her gaze swept over the three of them

The two girls were stunned by her icy, aloof demeanor and dared not approach further.

This made Janiya, who was used to being domineering, feel a little ashamed.

Hera was just a country bumpkin. What was there to be afraid of?

she blew a bubble with her chewing gum, and her eyes became more fierce. “Take her down! I’ll cover for you if anything happens!”

Chapter 45

Chapter 45

“Before you act, can you explain why you’re doing this? Hera raised her hand and asked.

“You don’t know? You dare to do but not admit it?”

“Look at yourself. Who do you think you are? How dare you fight with Christopher)”

The two girls said one after another.

Hera thought for a moment, realized they were relating to what happened with Christopher this morning, and felt somewhat speechless.

She glanced at Janiya disdainfully. “Are you an idiot?”

“Do it!” Janiya spat out her chewing gum and cursed, “You’re counting death!”

“You’re the idiot!”

“You’ve lived long enough, huh? How dare you insult Janiya!

The three of them clenched their fists and sharpened their knives, frightening Isabella until her legs trembled. They even had knives!

She tugged on the hem of Hera’s uniform. “Hera, please don’t provoke them anymore.”

Hera remained calm. “Don’t harm unrelated people since this is directed at me. Let Isabella go”

“Do you think we’re stupid? You want us to let her go so she can go tell the teachers?” one of the girls said.

But Janiya said, “It’s fine. Let her go”

She warned Isabella, “I guarantee you won’t be able to stay at Cavenridge anymore if you dare to tell the teacher!

Isabella was so frightened that she trembled while clutching Hera’s clothes. “I—I won’t leave. I’ll stay here with you.

Even though she was trembling and her voice was shaking she was still unwilling to leave on her own.

"It's fine, Go wait for me by the door, I have something to ask you later." Hera gave her a reassuring look.

Isabella hesitated for a moment but eventually went out.

As she was closing the door, Hera suddenly said, "Guard the door, and don't let anyone in

Isabella was perded

Was Hera also afraid of others seeing her being bullied?

Well, it wasn't a dignified situation, and letting news of the matter spread would only make it worse.

should she coEndaracher?

Would janica really make her unable to stay at Coventide anymore if she informed a teacher about it?

The corridor was empty after school, and isabellastood at the restroom door hesitating for ten minutes before finally making up her mind.

Was it still possible to inform a teacher now?

At that moment, the restroom door opened.

Hera walked out unharmed

"Hera, are you okay? Isabellachecked on her mously.

She was completely unharmed!

Tmfine Let's go," Hera said.

"Why did they let you off so easily?" Isabella asked in shock.

She accidentally blocked Janiya's way when she was going downstairs once, and they just pushed her down the stairs directly.

There was also a time when she was a bit slow in the bathroom, so they splashed her all over with water, locked her inside, and kept her there for the whole afternoon.

"Maybe she's come to terms with it," Hera said.

Did Janiya come to terms with it?

Did she realize that bullying people was wrong?

Isabella followed in Hera's footsteps and looked back every few steps, but Janiya and the other two didn't come out of the bathroom for a long time.

The top of them returned to the classroom.

"Hera, thank you," Isabella said, still trembling with fear.

Everyone turned a blind eye when she was bullied by Janiya in the past

Although Janiya and the other two said they were going after Hera, Isabella believed that if she had stayed, they would have definitely targeted her.

Although she didn't know what Hera did to deal with them, her intuition told her that Hera was very formidable!

"by the way, you said you had something to ask me. What is it? Isabella remembered Hera's words earlier.

Hera looked at Isabela after packing up her bag.

Dabella blushed under her gaze and smiled shyly,

Hera Irit the timing was right and went straight to the point. "Is Robin Young your father?"

Chapter 46

Chapter 46

The smile on Isabella's face chilled instantly as if she had thought of something.

She fell to the ground, and her face was filled with more terror than when facing Janiya.

"I-I don't know anyone named Robin Young."

Isabella gathered her books hardly before stumbling out of the classroom.

Hera watched her retreating figure, confirming she had found the right person.

She had watched the surveillance video of the accident countless times. At the time, there was no issue with trafficcoles; it was just a sudden collision from a car that pushed out and hit Daphne'scar

The case was closed, and the police stated that the driver was drunk. Since the culprit was already dead, he couldn't be held accountable.

However, the driver's wife suddenly had enough money to treat her illness, and their daughter was now attending Gownridge International Academy after his death.

It was hard for Hera not to think something fishy was happening

Giselle waited until everyone had left the classroom before slowly gathering her textbooks.

Then, she headed toward the restroom

She had received a message that Janiya was going to confront Hera in the restroom after school.

She wanted to see for herself what Hera's miserable stage would be like

There was no one else in the corridor, and the restroom door was closed

Giselle stood at the door and listened for a while but didn't hear any sound.

She pushed open the door gently out of curiosity, only to be shocked by what she saw.

Janipa and her two companions were lying on the damp floor, their limbs hunched. They were struggling in strange positions and with expressions of agony on their faces.

Luckily, it was still daytime. If it were nighttime, Giselle might have mistaken them for zombies

The three of them finally managed to lift their heads laboriously when they saw someone had arrived. Tears streamed down their faces. They tried to call for help, but no sound

time out

Giselle was both shocked and baffled

What on earth happened?

Weren't they here to confront Hera?

Why were they all on the ground? And where was Hera?

Cell 900"

Finally, Janiya struggled to write a message with her tears on the Door She asked selle to call for an ambulance.

That evening, the directors of several departments at the Pineview Hospital gathered to discuss the patients' conditions

Finally, they identified the symptoms of the three individual.

They had been struck at specific acupoints, rendering them unable to move their limbs, speak, or stop their tears.

There were no other bruises or injuries on their bodies, indicating that the person who did this had a high level of skill in targeting acupoints. They were likely an experienced alternative medicine practitioner

That why would an experienced practitioner play such a pointless prank on three female students at a school?

"Un Excuse me.

A weak voice suddenly interrupted the meeting.

The door to the meeting room had been pushed open at some point, and a man wearing thick glasses poked his head in,

"Who are you? Don't you know you can't just barge into the hospital meeting room. Oh, it's you, Mr. Chime Hcbr\_"

One of the directors turned around and smiled embarrassedly after recognizing Johnson Chime

Johnson had been eagerly searching for clues about the anonymous miracle doctor recently, and when he heard the words "experienced alternative medicine practitioner," he got

"Where is this experienced alternative medicine practitioner you're talking about?" he asked.

"We haven't seen them in person, but the patients in Ward 201 should know," another doctor replied.

After thanking them, Johnson turned and headed forward 201

In the ward, a rock was heard.

“no and investigate who did this! You must investigate it thoroughly! I want their entire family to pay the price!”

Cler Donovan sat by Janiya's bedside, her eyes full of rage as she spoke to Robert.

The academy's management had a certain responsibility when students got into trouble at the academy, even if the student's behavior had been poor in the past.

Moreover, Joel mera held a significant position in the city

“ades. Figarros, please calm down, we'll investigate this matter thoroughly,” Robert said respectfully

pinayakay on the hospital bed, unable to move her limbs

Chapter 46

However, she still struggled to pull Claire's clothes and shook her head to indicate there was no need to investigate.

She had underestimated Hera!

Hera actually carried needles around with her!

Janiya would have to personally take revenge on Hera for embarrassing her!

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

Chapter 47

Chapter 47

The news that Janiya had been beaten up in the restroom spread throughout the academy the next day

Janiya's archenemy, Kate Helmer, received this news and immediately ordered drinks for the entire class of Class

“Great! Someone finally taught Janiya a lesson. Let's see if she dares to bully others again in the future.”

“Kare, you're a hero for ridding us of evil”

“Janiya is always so overbearing Katie is still the best!”

“ate, you're our leader from now on!



They all believed that Katie was the one who had beaten up Janiya.

Kate often clashed with Janiya as she was unable to stand by and watch Janiya bully others.

Although Janiya disliked Katie, she couldn't do anything to her because both of their fathers were deputy mayors of Nurburgh and candidates for the next mayor, making them competitors.

"It wasn't me. I left school early yesterday and didn't see her miserable state when she was taken away by the ambulance. What a pity"

Katie denied it, then gloated, "I'd acknowledge that person as my boss if I knew who beat up Janiya."

"That's for sure! That person is practically a hero."

"It's so very satisfying! I'll acknowledge that person as my boss too!"

A few of Kate's close classmates cheered.

Katie, who sat in front of Hera, med around.

"you by.." When she saw that isabella wasn't there, so she corrected herself, "You don't have to be afraid of Janiya bullying you anymore."

Katie knew that Janiya didn't like Hera, and she even knew that Janiya had been looking for an opportunity to take action against Hera

Hera was speechless.

Was Janiya even qualified?

Isabellahadn't come to the academy for three consecutive days. The homeroom teacher said she had taken sick leave

Hera knew that [sabella was deliberately avoiding her question from the day before by not answering het calls or messages.

Hera couldn't let things connue like this.

After school, the decided to go to Isabella's house.

However, she was blocked by several men just as she stepped out of the academy's gate.

The leader was a burly man with tattoos on his arms and a gold chain around his neck.

He was smoldering a cigarette as he asked, "You're Hera, right?"

Hera glanced at the several men with tattoos behind Jayden Carr, all of whom looked like shady characters with wretched appearances. They were clearly delinquents  
"What's the matter? She looked at Jayden, and her none was Indifferent,

Her contemptuous attitude made Jayden feel a sense of irritation. It felt like he was being looked down upon.

Other students would avoid him when they saw him, but Hera dared to act all high and mighty front of him!

She successfully provoked his desire to dominate her.

"Someone asked us to come and teach you a lesson," Jayden said arrogantly.

Hera's thick eyelashes trembled lightly as she asked, "who sent you?"

Jayden thought she was scared, took a deep drag of his cigarette, and blew smoke in her direction.

"You don't need to know that. She asked us to break your limbs, but I suddenly changed my mind after seeing how pretty you are. Play with us and we promise not to harm you." The other guys behind him followed with lewd laughter after he finished speaking

Many bystanders were drawn to the group of troublemakers gathered around a beautiful female student. Despite their curiosity, no one felt brave enough to intervene and find out what was happening

Hera glanced at the surveillance camera at the academy's entrance and said, "Let's go somewhere else."

Her compliance pleased Jayden.

He licked away the gate bot and whistled, "Wow! You're a smart girl. Let's go. I'll take you to an alley"

Giselle walked out of the academy's gate and saw Hera leaving with several delinquents.

She felt a surge of joy in her heart and quickly took out her phone to take two photos  
Hera was indeed fisting with men outside!

Chapter 48

Chapter 48

Last time, it was someone who drove a Lincoln. This time, it was with delinquents.

Hera really was a country bumpkin who could associate with any kind of man.

No wonder Janiya didn't manage to teach her a lesson that day and ended up being beaten instead. It bed out Hera was friends with some delinquents.

finer found out, would he still let her stay at the Everett residence?

When Giselle thought of this, her lips curled into a sinister smile as she entered the BMW waiting for her.

Ablack Bentley pulled up at the academy's gate after the BMW drove off.

Douglas parked the car, looked at the entrance of Cavenridge, and asked Johnson, who was sitting in the passenger seat, "is the anonymous miracle doctor here?"

"I'm not sure if it's the anonymous miracle doctor, but it's definitely the experienced alternative medicine practitioner," Johnson corrected him.

He went to Ward 201 that night, but Janiya refused to say who had attacked her no matter what

However, he still managed to find out that the experienced alternative medicine practitioner would come to Coenridge after school today.

"You're not sure?" Douglas glared at him while gritting his teeth. "Why did you bring Bernard along, then?"

As he spoke, he glanced at the rearview mirror.

seemed to emanate a sense of heaviness. His face was set in a cold and stern expression.

The man sitting in the back

Didn't Bernard return to the Killian residence for a few days recently? Was his mood currently at a very low point?

Would Johnson anger Bernard if Bernard really made this trip for nothing? Would his bonus for this month be deducted?

Johnson already felt the chill emanating from the back seat.

He rubbed his arms and whispered, "I thought Bernard wasn't in a good mood, so I wanted to take him out to relax.

"Even if we don't manage to find the anonymous miracle doctor, his mood might improve a bit after seeing Miss Hera, right?"

"Do you think Bernard is that shallow?"

As soon as Douglas finished speaking, he heard the back door open. Bernard got out of the car.

Douglas was stunned. Could things really work out like this?

The delinquents took Hera to a secluded alley.

The alley's walls were mottled, the ground was uneven, and there were many weeds, indicating that this was a place nobody would usually pass by.

"Alright. This is it. Nobody will disturb us here." Jayden lit another cigarette.

"Jayden, you first or us? A skinny man rubbed his hands and asked.

The other men followed set with lewd laughter, blocking all of Hera's paths.

"She has such a pretty face. I wonder if she's still a virgin."

"Her skin is so delicate. It looks so soft. Jayden, why don't you go first? I'll take photos."

Hera stood calmly in place as her beautiful almond eyes scanned the surroundings.

There were no surveillance cameras.

She scanned the several delinquents surrounding her and found that each of them was carrying a knife at their waist. If things got physical, she would definitely be at a disadvantage, so she had to outsmart them

asked, "Can we do it individually, and the rest of you stand watch outside?"

She took a step back, partially lowering her thick eyelashes, and asked, "Can we

"Haha. Don't worry. This is a good spot. No one will come even if we play here for three days and three nights! Let's all go together. It's been a long time since we've played as a

Jayden let out a lewd laugh, and he approached step by step together with the other men.

Hera's thick eyelashes trembled lightly as her fingertips touched the silver needle on her skirt

There was no other choice.

Just as Jayden's dirty hand reached for Hera, a stone suddenly flew over and hit his hand accurately.

Jayden screamed in pain.

His hand seemed to be broken, and the pain made his vision darken. The thrower had exerted an immense force with the stone.

"Don't touch her with your filthy hands"

A deep, roll, and magnetic voice sounded in the alley.

Chapter 49

Chapter 49

Everyone turned around to see a man in a fitted white suit standing in the middle of the alley

in a large ext-

The man was extraordinarily handsome, with a cold and stern expression. His hands were casually tucked into his pants pockets, and the toe of his shoe rested on a sized stone

When He saw him, a ripple of emotions stirred in her best

It was Bernard.

He exuded a cold and chilling demeanor without his glasses.

Some of the delinquents instinctively felt intimidated, but after some thought, they realized that Bernard was alone and wearing a suit and leather shoes, so it was probably just a bluff.

"Who the hell are you? Mind your own business," one of the skinny men cursed

"Get lost if you don't want to die!" Bernard said coldly.

“Fuck! You’re counting death! Get him! I want to make him a cripple!” Jayden, who had recovered from the pain, spat and cursed

Several of his underlings glared fiercely and took out their weapons. No one had ever dared to lay hands on Jayden in this area.

Hera let go of the silver needle under her skirt without a trace.

She believed that Bernard, who had military experience, would be able to handle a few hooligans.

“Heh..” Bernard noticed all of Hera’s subtle movements, and his lips curled slightly.

She was quite calm. It seemed she trusted him.

In the next moment, Bernard lifted his long legs and kicked several stones on the ground with precision.

The stones hit the knees of the delinquents charging at him, and several of them screamed in pain before falling to the ground while clutching their knees.

Seeing Bernard knocking down all the delinquents by standing in place without even taking his hands out of his pockets, Jayden was enraged.

This display of dominance made Jayden feel powerless.

“Baby you’re all useless!”

He spat and pulled out a long knife from his waist before rushing at Bernard aggressively

But Bernard simply sidestepped, dodged the attack gracefully, and walked toward Hera.

“Why didn’t you call me?”

Hera glanced at Jayden, who was following behind Bernard and swinging the knife at Bernard in anger.

However, Bernard avoided it effortlessly as if he had eyes on the back of his head,

“Why should I call you?” she retorted

“Didn’t I tell you to call me if you’re in trouble?”

Hemard stopped in front of Hera, and his magnetic voice was tinged with a hint of presence. It was completely different from his previous domineering demeanor. Hera looked at the enraged Jayden behind him and was speechless

Jayden was so furious that he swung the knife frantically when he was completely ignored by Bernard

“Did you miss me?” Bernard asked again since Hera didn’t answers.

“Didn’t you tell me not to miss you?”

“I was just being polite. You really didn’t miss me?”

Hera was speechless.

“I’m sad and heartbroken.”

She remained speechless

“I’m your patient, and you don’t even care about my life or death.”

She didn’t reply to him.

Wasn’t he alive and licking?

What was with this coquettish tone?

Was this really the same man who exuded such a chilling air just now?

“Damn it! Don’t underestimate me!”

Jayden swing the kale dozens of times and poned heally while Bernard stood there unscathed and chatting with Hera. He did not even take his hands out of his pockets!

This was too much!

Jayden was so angry that his eyes reddened. He couldn’t do anything to Bernard, but he could still attack the defenseless tera

Chapter 50

Chapter 50

The blade gleamed with a cold light as it was suddenly aimed at Hera

just as the knife was about to strike, a slender and articulate hand with distinct knuckles grabbed Jayden's wrist, and a chilling air burst forth.

Jayden's bones broke, and the knife fell to the ground.

Jayden screamed so loud that he startled the birds in the nearby trees.

Bernard wiped his right hand with a wet tissue. He looked coldly at Jayden cowering on the ground as if he were looking at an inanimate object.

"Give me a call if something like this happens next time," he turned to Hera and said.

His tone brooked no interference, laden with lingering hostility.

Hera's eyelashes trembled slightly. Bernard could change his demeanor fast.

At times like this, she dared not disobey. She just made a small noise of assent.

This sound seemed to dissipate some of Bernard's hostility.

"Bernard!"

Douglas and Johnson rushed over at this moment, seeing the delinquents lying on the ground and the lingering gloom around Bernard, the two already had a good idea of what had happened.

"I parked the car outside the alley," Johnson said.

Bernard nodded and put his arm around Hera's shoulder. "Let's go."

As he turned around, he gave Douglas a meaningful look.

Douglas immediately understood his meaning.

On the way back, Johnson felt that the atmosphere in the car was somewhat subtle.

After dropping them off at Skyview Heights, he said to her, "Ms. Hera, I'll leave Bernard to you."

With that, he left hurriedly.

Douglas still had some reservations about Hera's medical skills, but he trusted her. After all, some illnesses still required specialized treatment.

Hera was speechless.



In the evening, Hera arrived at the door of Bernard's room. As a token of appreciation for his help in the afternoon, she had promised to check his condition tonight

Just as she was about to knock on the door, she noticed that the door wasn't closed but slightly ajar.

"Come in." Bernard's magnetic voice sounded from inside the room.

Hera pushed open the door and saw his back.

He was tall and straight, with broad shoulders and a narrow waist. He looked like a male model straight out of a magazine.

"You're here. Let's start the examination."

Bernard took off his shirt, and his magnetic voice was filled with warmth.

"You don't need to take off your clothes."

Hera remained calm on the surface, but she was actually trying to keep herself composed.

As she glanced up, she noticed a new scar on his left chest.

Although it had healed, she could tell it was a gunshot wound!

Moreover, the location of this injury seemed somewhat familiar.

"The person in the mountains that day. It was you?" Hera asked instinctively.

Bernard saw that she had finally remembered, and his lips curled slightly. He grabbed her hand. "How do you want to repay me for saving your life?"

The touch of his fingertips made Hera's thick eyelashes tremble slightly. Her heart was pounding, and her cheeks were flushing

She suspected that Bernard was trying to flirt with her!

She broke free from his grasp and placed her hand on his wrist.

After a moment, she said, "You're beyond saving. You can go straight to the crematorium."

Bernard was speechless.

