

Under the Heiress' Facade #Chapter 451 - Read Under the Heiress' Facade Chapter 451

Chapter 451

Bernard would be furious if Hera became injured. The maids would be dead before they knew it.

"Why are you so quick to judge me as guilty?" Hera snorted while staring at Linda.

She continued, "Do you not want me to help her keep her baby? Or is there something you feel guilty about, and you're desperately looking for someone to take the blame?"

"You!" Having her true colors exposed, Linda faltered momentarily on the spot. But she quickly brushed aside her guilty conscience and argued with Hera.

"You're just trying to deceive us! The Killian residence is heavily guarded, and the maids are definitely well-trained. Who else would have the nerve to mess with Ms. Killian's medicine? If not you, who else could it be?"

Hera chuckled. "So what if someone swapped out the medicine? Wasn't Mr. Greg murdered at the Killian residence?"

As soon as she said those words, the room fell silent immediately. Karen's expression darkened while staring at Hera.

The maids dared not to even breathe. Those who had worked for the Killians for a long time knew that Greg was considered a taboo subject at the Killian residence.

The Killian family maintained a positive reputation, but that changed after Albert's death 12 years ago. Albert's sons fought tooth and nail to become the head of the family. Greg's murder and Lucius being sent to prison became an ugly scandal for the Killian family.

After Chad became the family patriarch, he once accidentally overheard two female cousins gossiping about Greg and expelled them from the Killian residence right away. From that day on, no one dared to bring up Greg.

Hera had been so blunt about the matter. Clearly, she was provoking the Killians.

Linda glared at Hera with narrowed eyes. So, she was here to cause trouble for what happened that year.

"The medicine is ready." Catherine walked in with the medicine, breaking the silence. Hera gazed at her, who shook her head gently, indicating for her to not be so rash.

Whenever they brought up Lucius' wrongful conviction back then and Daphne's death while investigating his case, Hera would inevitably become emotional.

However, she had no proof now, so arguing would be futile. She held back her emotions and returned to her usual calm demeanor.

Instead, Hera said to Karen, "The medicine on the table can be sent for testing. If you still want me to help her keep her baby, all of you need to leave."

Karen stared at Hera, seeming somewhat doubtful. She would have trusted Hera if she did not bring up Greg. But the mention of him made her uneasy.

What was Hera's motive for returning to the Killian residence?

"Mom, all of you quickly leave!" Aurora begged while pushing Karen away. She was afraid that she would miscarry if the treatment was delayed any further.

"Let's all go to the living room so that we don't disturb Aury," Karen finally said. She stood up to lead everyone out. Before that, she requested Talia to send the medicine placed on the table for testing.

After Catherine set the medicine down, Hera asked her to go out as well. Soon, only Hera and Aurora remained in the room.

Hera smirked upon seeing how Aurora's face had paled from the pain, seeming almost like she was about to collapse. She had intentionally agitated her earlier to lure everyone else in.

Someone wanted Aurora to miscarry and even wanted Hera to take the fall for the incident, but she wasn't having any of it.

Since the culprit wanted to play dirty, Hera might as well do the same and find a way to expose the person behind the incident.

"Can you actually help me keep my baby?" Aurora noticed the inscrutable smile playing on Hera's lips and felt a chill run down her back.

After the ordeal, Aurora's emotions had been going through many ups and downs like a rollercoaster. She was about to break down, but that was exactly what Hera wanted.

Chapter 452

"Did you send the medicine I gave you the last time for testing?" Hera asked while slowly opening the acupuncture kit on the table.

Having suffered at Camille's hands, Aurora had taken some drugs, almost causing her to miscarry.

Given her past experience, Hera was certain that after Aurora received the medicine from her, she definitely would have it tested. Only when the medicine was certified to be safe would she dare to consume

it.

Aurora gazed at Hera while covering her pale lips without a word.

"Based on the current situation, you should know very well that it's not up to me whether I can help you keep your baby. That depends on whether the culprit who swapped out the medicine wants you to give birth to this baby," Hera explained.

Hearing that made Aurora lean against the headboard with a pale face. She seemed somewhat dazed and frightened.

Hera stared at her pitiful state and recalled the time when Bernard was poisoned. She suddenly found it hilarious and saddening.

This was the Killian family. On the surface, they seemed to be a harmonious and happy family that had a mutual affection for one another. In reality, the family was being torn apart from within, engaged in internal conflict and betrayal. Exclusive content

If Catherine hadn't forcibly taken her away from the Killian residence, Hera might not have grown up in a safe environment.

Aurora recalled all the people she had been in contact with during this period, and they were her family members. The thought made her skin crawl.

"What should I do now?" Aurora asked with reddened eyes. Aside from Hera, who could help her with pregnancy, she had no idea who else she could trust now.

"I can't reverse the harm caused by the medicine you took last time. If you want to give birth to a completely healthy child, I suggest you give up on this one now. Once you're healthy again, you can have another-"

"No! Absolutely not!" Aurora immediately interrupted Hera before she could finish speaking. After ten years, her prayers for a child were finally answered. She was afraid that if she gave up on the baby now, she would never have a child again.

"Aren't you a miracle doctor? No matter what, you must help me keep my baby!"

Aurora knelt on the bed while tugging at Hera's clothes, tearfully begging, "As long as you can help me keep the baby, I'll do anything you ask of me!"

Hera had been waiting for these words, so she asked right away, "Who ordered Queenie's murder?"

Aurora looked up, startled. "I don't know!"

Hera narrowed her eyes while staring at her. "Then, what do you know?"

Aurora's lips quivered. "I..."

"Think it through before you answer me." Hera rolled a silver needle between her fingertips.

"Your answer will impact my ability to reduce the remaining poison in your body that will affect your

baby. You don't want your baby to be born a cripple, right?"

The legitimate threat made Aurora gulp. As a daughter of the Killians, she had been pampered from a young age, and everything had to go her way. Anyone who dared to threaten her would be dead by now.

But she was helpless before Hera. Aurora had to give in for the sake of her baby.

She changed her position and lay flat on the bed before slowly saying, "I was the one who asked Queenie to keep Isabella and Madison hidden."

Hera maintained a blank expression as she used the alcohol pads to sterilize the silver needle between her fingers. She then placed it at the acupuncture point on Aurora's arm. "Why did you want to hide them away?"

Chapter 453

Aurora cautiously glanced at Hera. As she did not see any expression on her face, she continued, "Back then, Queenie told me that Isabella sought her out, saying that someone was investigating Robin's case. I wanted to help them leave the country. But I never expected that..."

Hera paused as she was about to extract the needle and looked at Aurora. "So, you ordered Robin to kill my adoptive mother!"

"No, I didn't!" Aurora immediately denied it. "That year, I did consider asking Robin to scare Aunt

Daphne because she used the excuse of Lucius being wrongly convicted to keep harassing Aunt Gemma, who just lost her twin brother.

"She had already been through so much, but Aunt Daphne kept making things worse for her. I couldn't take it anymore and wanted to stand up for Aunt Gemma.

"But when Queenie introduced Robin to me and wanted to discuss how to scare Daphne, I changed my mind. I thought about how it couldn't have been easy for Daphne to raise you.

"If something happened to her, no one could care for you. So, I decided to let it go. I truly did not ask Robin to hit her. I also don't know why he ended up killing Daphne in the car accident!"

After explaining everything, Aurora took a deep breath. Sadness, confusion, and regret filled her eyes.

"After Aunt Daphne's death, I was very regretful of what happened. If I never had the idea, perhaps she would still be fine now.

"But once someone is dead, you can't bring them back to life, so I could only keep this a secret. But I never expected Queenie to inform me that someone was investigating the case. I felt guilty, so I decided to keep Isabella and Madison hidden."

Hera coldly looked at her. "Where's the proof?"

"There's a record of the conversation." Aurora reached for her phone and looked for the call recording with Queenie before passing it to Hera.

"Queenie was fully responsible for handling Isabella and Madison. I instructed her to send them overseas for treatment and help them settle down. I don't know why things went awry."

Hera took the phone and sent a copy of the recording to herself and Nathan while playing it at the same time.

While listening, she continued to administer acupuncture to Aurora. By the time she was done, the recording had ended as well.

The contents of the recording between Aurora and Queenie indeed confirmed what Aurora said earlier. Aurora did ask Queenie to send Isabella and Madison abroad, and she had completed the task.

That would also explain why Isabelle and Madison had gone overseas before being kidnapped and bound in the mountains. Even the hospital records were available.

However, Aurora clearly knew nothing about their abduction. She had interrogated Queenie over the phone, but Queenie explained that the two had made their escape back here, only to end up being captured and brought to the mountains.

Everything that happened after matched Queenie's explanation. Isabella and Madison escaped once again before dying in an accident. However, the contents of the recording did not mention Isabella hiding the memory card in the oak forest.

Hera also quickly verified the timing of her call record with Queenie on her phone, which matched perfectly. But that did not mean that Aurora and Queenie had not communicated secretly.

"Didn't Queenie tell you that Isabella showed a video Robin filmed back then during her imprisonment?" Hera deliberately made up a fake clue.

Doubtful yet curious, Aurora sat up. "What video?"

Hera did not answer her. Aurora watched Hera silently pack up her acupuncture kit without responding to her.

Aurora asked again, "What was the video about?"

Hera was certain that Aurora truly had no knowledge about the recording. In fact, she had been used without realizing it. Exclusive content

"Why did you ask me to start investigating Rhett?" Hera asked instead of answering Aurora.

Aurora was slightly disgruntled at not getting an answer. Seeing Hera pick up the medicine prepared by Catherine earlier, she could only answer honestly, "As far as I know, the two of them have several private business dealings."

Hera nodded and handed the medicine to her. "Drink this. In the future, drop by Youngworth Miracle Clinic after lunch every day for your daily dose of prenatal medication."

Aurora accepted the medicine. Not wanting to give up, she asked, "What kind of video did Robin record?"

"Let's find out who's the one tampering with your medicine first. I'll tell you then," Hera replied. After that, she took her bag and turned to leave.

Chapter 454

Meanwhile, Bernard arrived at the pet hospital based on the address Everly had provided. From the moment he entered, he heard Tiramisu's shrill screams.

Everly, along with Luther Porter, the vet, and the nurses were huddled around the table, trying to find a way to lure Tiramisu out from underneath.

Tiramisu had a bad temper and was squealing fiercely. No matter what, it was unwilling to come out and had even bitten Luther's hand when he reached for Tiramisu.

"Bernie!" Everly noticed Bernard's arrival and happily greeted him as if she had just seen her lifesaver.

Noticing how she had called him by his nickname, Bernard casually glanced at her.

Everlyn's heart skipped a beat upon meeting his gaze. Upon not seeing any sign of Hera behind him, she became secretly gleeful.

But she put on a frown and declared anxiously, "Tiramisu is hiding under the table and refuses to come out for a check-up. It has already kicked and bitten me and the vet."

While explaining, she showed the back of her hand that had turned red from Tiramisu's kicking to Bernard, who did not even look. Instead, he circled around her and walked toward the table where Tiramisu was hiding underneath.

While hidden under the table, Tiramisu seemed to have smelled Bernard's familiar scent. Thus, its distressed squealing finally came to a stop.

Luther was a man in his 30s. For the past ten years of being a vet, he had never met such a tricky pet to handle. Upon noticing Bernard, he politely said, "Please be gentle when you coax it out for its check-up."

Bernard nodded as Luther and the nurses immediately stepped aside.

Noticing Bernard's distinguished temperament, Luther believed that anyone who kept a pig for a pet probably had a warm heart underneath the stoic exterior. He would be extremely patient and gentle.

After all, a pig was nothing like a cat or dog that was easily affectionate with its owner. A pig could be quite temperamental and did not like to be held by others. It would scream, bite, and even kick the person who picked it up.

Luther believed that he should learn from Bernard how to coax a pig to avoid such an awkward situation in the future. Everly looked at Bernard with admiration, also wanting to learn how to calm Tiramisu.

Instead, they watched Bernard stand before the table and say, "Tiramisu, come out."

Those three words sounded commanding as if he had just given an order. He did not even kneel down to coax Tiramisu, making everyone speechless.

Luther couldn't help but remind Bernard, "Sir, doing that will only scare the pig, and it'll be more unwilling to come out. A pet is like a child, so you need to be more gentle..."

Before he could finish, Tiramisu, whom they had spent one hour trying to coax out, ran out snorting when it heard Bernard's order.

It rubbed against Bernard's legs while looking up at him pitifully as if asking why Hera wasn't here. Noticing how miserable Tiramisu looked, Bernard couldn't help but feel slightly sorry for it.

"Be good while you receive treatment. I'll take you to see her soon." He leaned down and picked Tiramisu up with one hand, speaking more gently than earlier.

Tiramisu seemed to have understood Bernard. It snorted twice before obediently letting him carry it to the consultation table.

Luther and the nurses stared in bewilderment. Was this the same bad-tempered pig earlier that refused to be carried?

"What are you staring for?" Bernard glared at Luther, who came to his senses and hurriedly did a check-up for Tiramisu.

"Bernie, luckily, you came just in time. Otherwise, I wouldn't have known what to do. I was worried that Tiramisu may have overexerted itself.

"I looked it up on Google and found that excessive stress in pigs might lead to myocarditis and possible sudden death."

Everly walked toward Bernard. Seeing how he did not mind her calling him Bernie, she decided that she would call him that way.

Chapter 455

Bernard said nothing, his eyes glued to Tiramisu.

Everly noticed this and began to blame herself. "It's all my fault for not taking care of it well. If Hera finds out, she'll definitely be very upset."

For the sake of Hera, Bernard was tolerating Everly standing this close to him. If she were any other woman, he would have told her off for standing within three feet of him.

He could no longer stand her coy behavior and coldly said, "If there's nothing else, you can leave now."

Everly timidly looked at his perfect side profile in silence, wondering how such a handsome man like Bernard would be so aloof.

Since it was rare for Hera to not be around, Everly could be alone with Bernard for a while. Thus, she did not wish to leave so soon.

Instead, she said, "I didn't take care of Tiramisu well, causing it to fall sick. Let me stay here for its treatment. Otherwise, I won't feel at ease even if I return home."

Bernard ignored her as Luther was ready with Tiramisu's test results. As it had diarrhea and was excessively stressed, it would require an infusion.

Tiramisu was unwilling to stay in its cage for an infusion, so Bernard gently held it while seated on the bench. He patted the back of its neck to calm it down before allowing Luther to start the infusion.

After starting the infusion, Bernard used WhatsApp and started recording a video of Tiramisu lying on his leg while receiving an infusion. He then forwarded the video to Hera, hoping to gain some recognition for his hard work.

But Hera was busy and did not respond. Meanwhile, Everly stood aside and noticed how Bernard treated Tiramisu better than he did toward her. She couldn't help but feel envious.

"Tiramisu, do you feel better now?" She squatted down and gently asked Tiramisu in concern, who was lying on Bernard's leg.

Tiramisu lazily cast her a glance before looking away. It shifted its position so it didn't have to look at her. Everly became slightly embarrassed and intentionally changed the topic. "I never expected Hera to have Tiramisu as her pet since she used to despise pigs."

While lifting Tiramisu, Bernard fixed his eyes on Everly. "What do you mean?"

Seeing how he was finally paying attention to her, she felt slightly excited. "We used to live in a rural village. Once, we were looking for herbs in the mountains when Hera became startled by a wild boar and started crying.

"Ever since then, she disliked pigs. She even used to discuss how to kill that wild boar as revenge with me and Wayne."

As Everly spoke, she stood up and pretended to casually sit beside Bernard, who ignored her. He began imagining how adorable Hera must have been while in tears, which would make others want to protect

her.

But as he realized how he wasn't by her side and had to put up with the foolish Everly instead, he began to feel somewhat distressed.

"And then?" Bernard asked.

He had been dating Hera for some time, but she rarely told him about her past. Thus, he wished to know more about her history.

Seeing how Bernard did not object to her presence, Everly was secretly joyful and continued, "Later, she came up with an idea. She set up a trap in the mountains with some bait to lure the wild boar out. Afterward, Wayne and I chased the wild boar into the trap.

"The wild boar really for the trick. After it fell into the trap, Hera personally butchered it and completed her revenge successfully.

"In the end, Wayne and I dragged the wild boar back to the village and gave portions of it to the villagers. I remember it was Christmas back then, so it was quite a delicacy.

"Hera is truly very courageous and talented. I wouldn't even dare to do what she did since I'd get terrified upon seeing a wild boar.

"But she actually butchered it herself. Later, there was a period when we were going through some hard times. Whenever we couldn't afford meat, Hera and Wayne would go to the mountains to hunt wild boars for our meals."

Chapter 456

While listening to the story, Bernard could not help but feel sorry for Hera. He never knew that she led such a difficult life.

She could not even afford meat and had to risk her life to go hunting for wild boars in the mountains. That must have been why she was so thin and had such a slender waist.

Yet, she could even become an academic prodigy and a miracle doctor under such difficult circumstances. She must have been through a lot.

Bernard felt distressed and secretly vowed to treat Hera like a princess and never let her suffer again. Once she finished speaking, Everly noticed Bernard furrowing his brows slightly and assumed that he was put off by her story. After all, Hera's otherworldly beauty and unfriendly demeanor made it hard for anyone to imagine that she came from a rural village and had done such rough and reckless chores.

"Not only is Hera very brave, but she's also very beautiful. She's the prettiest in the village, so many boys had a crush on her.

"They often asked me to pass their love letters to her. But Hera didn't even look at them and gave them to Wayne right away to dispose of them.

"He would just burn those love letters with the firewood for preparing meals, saving the effort of chopping more firewood." Everly smiled, growing more enthusiastic as she spoke.

"When these guys who had a crush on Hera knew about it, they ganged up on Wayne to beat him up. In the end, Hera protected Wayne, making those guys give up on her.

"Back then, it was a rather big fuss. The villagers joked that Hera was protective of Wayne and even liked him. They said once she married him, I would become her sister-in-law."

With that, Everly kept laughing while intentionally looking at Bernard.

"I'm sure Hera never shared all these with you, right? Don't ever tell her that I told you all these stories." Bernard's expression turned cold. Everly had unexpectedly mentioned Hera and Wayne as if she was reminding him that they grew up together as childhood sweethearts.

If it weren't for what happened that year, Bernard would have grown up with Hera.

In fact, he had watched her grow from being a baby in swaddling clothes into a young girl. He was the one who held Hera to sleep, and she even once said she wanted to marry him when she grew up.

Bernard was Hera's true childhood sweetheart. Did that boorish Wayne, who was merely a driver and Everly's brother, also wish to marry Hera? Only in his dreams!

Everly suddenly felt a chill in the air. Bernard, seated beside her, seemed rather imposing.

Even the sickly Tiramisu could sense the danger in the air. It lifted its head and tried to escape but was held down by him.

Everly immediately explained, "Bernie, don't get me wrong. They were just kidding..."Exclusive content

Realizing that he had unintentionally scared Tiramisu, Bernard began to calm down. But Everly thought her explanation had worked and secretly sighed in relief.

"Are you usually busy at night?" Bernard suddenly asked.

The query made Everly's face turn red. She wondered what he meant by asking her such a question. Did he want to ask her out?

Everly was startled by her sudden thought. Bernard was Hera's boyfriend, so he would never do such a thing. But deep down, she remained hopeful that he would ask her out.

"After I get off work at the clinic, I either go home to accompany Mrs. Jones to watch TV, read, or go for a walk. Afterward, I shower before going to bed. I'm not usually busy."

With that, she slyly looked at Bernard with hope in her eyes. However, she heard him say, "Since you're not busy, I have a task for you. Write down everything you know about Hera's past and send it to me."

Everly was speechless. Wasn't he about to ask her out?

Chapter 457

"You can't do it?" Bernard cast a glance at Everly, who immediately shook her head.

"No, no. I can do it. I'll type it out for you tonight."

Bernard hummed in response. Seeing how the infusion was almost complete, he asked Luther to remove the needle from Tiramisu.

Once done, Luther prescribed some medicine. Later, Bernard took out his phone to pay the fee.

Everly saw the chance and walked over while holding her phone, saying, "Let's exchange contacts so I can WhatsApp you once I'm done."

She wanted to get his contact information earlier but dared not to directly ask him about it and had no good reason to ask Hera. Now, she finally found an opportunity to openly ask him for his contact information.

"Send it to Hera and ask her to forward it to me," Bernard answered before leaving with Tiramisu in his

arms.

Everly was speechless. That meant that she could not make up any stories about Hera. She chased after Bernard, hoping to catch a ride with him.

But as she arrived outside, she saw Bernard place Tiramisu in the back seat before getting into the driver's seat and driving off. He had no intention of dropping her off at home, making her speechless.

Meanwhile, the swapping of Aurora's prenatal medication at the Killian residence almost caused her to miscarry. Infuriated, Karen had restricted anyone from leaving the house so that she could catch the culprit.

Hera had Xeno and the doctor's approval and was immediately no longer suspected of being the culprit. She had even become Aurora's lifesaver for helping her keep the baby. Thus, she even received an apology from Karen for her poor attitude earlier.

"Mrs. Jones, Ceci... Ms. Youngworth." Karen almost addressed Hera like how she used to but quickly caught herself. After all, Hera wasn't Lucius and Daphne's biological daughter.

"Due to my concern for Aurora earlier, I may have offended you earlier. Please forgive me. Dinner is ready, so please follow me to the banquet hall.

"The head of the family is present as well and would like to thank you in person for saving our grandchild, " she said politely. There was no trace of her irritation earlier.

"Of course!" Hera answered happily. Since she was already back, she might as well see what they had to say.

Catherine seemed resistant to the idea. "Hera has to hurry back to the clinic to see her patients. If there's anything, I can go with you."

After replying to Karen, she pulled Hera aside and whispered, "Don't go! Let me go."

The Killian residence was a dangerous place. If Hera had not asked Catherine to save Aurora, she really would not have wanted to enter this hateful place. After all, her precious Daphne had married into the family and ended up being murdered.

Now that Chad would be personally entertaining them, he would definitely ask why Catherine had faked her death and escaped with Hera.

Hera was not her biological granddaughter, but she did not want her to become enemies with the Killians because of Daphne. After all, Hera was dating Bernard.

"Don't worry, they can't do anything to me. You don't want me to become involved with them, but you should at least give me a chance to make it clear, right?"

Hera understood what Catherine was worried about and patted her back in comfort. Karen was worried that Hera would not join them when she heard her say, "Let's go."

They headed toward the banquet hall, which was specifically used to entertain distinguished guests. At that moment, Chad was already there with Rhett.

Chapter 458

Rhett and Frederick had just returned home after work. They heard that Aurora's medicine had been swapped in the afternoon, almost causing her to miscarry. However, Catherine and the miracle doctor helped stabilize Aurora's pregnancy.

Thus, Chad had prepared dinner at the banquet hall to thank them. Rhett and Frederick went to the dining room right away to see what was going on.

Chad had business to discuss with Rhett and Frederick. Since Hera and Catherine weren't here, he asked them to stay so that he could ask Rhett about the progress of Killian Corporation's most crucial project at the moment.

"Have you found a candidate for the development of the new system yet?"

Last month, XS Corporation launched its Shirka OS, and phones installed with the new system surpassed the sales of those using Cube OS for the month.

However, Cube OS had always been the top seller. Thus, XS Corporation scored another win against Killian Corporation, which was another blow to them.

Based on insider information, XS Corporation planned to make its operating system more popular. Thus, it already started investing in teams to develop its own chips and was ready to take over the market. The news had created a lot of pressure for the Killian Corporation.

Besides, XS Corporation became listed successfully after one year of establishment. It was the fastest company in the world to achieve an IPO and was worth 50 billion dollars at market value.

While its value paled in comparison with the Killian Corporation, which was worth 1.3 trillion dollars, XS Corporation was not to be underestimated. XS Corporation would turn three years old next month, while Killian Corporation had accumulated its market value for almost a century.

Faced with the up-and-coming XS Corporation, it was hard for Chad, as the president, and Rhett, as the CEO of the Killian Corporation, to not feel any pressure. After proper consideration, both decided to develop a new operating system for the company as well.

"The confirmed candidates are Vulcan and S, and I've already contacted them via Cyber Web. Vulcan has remained resolute and coldly rejected my request.

"Meanwhile, S said he's not free but has recommended his apprentice, Raven." While speaking, Rhett asked Frederick to hand over the compiled information to Chad.

"These are everything I could compile about Raven's software and firewall systems. Several popular websites in the country are using the firewalls designed by him.

"Rumor has it that Raven can even breach Miridian's satellites. His abilities are just as good as his mentor's, S," Frederick said with admiration.

Although his major was in accounting, he also dabbled in some programming and was very interested in the mysterious world of hackers. Thus, he took the task very seriously when Rhett instructed him to gather information.

While on the Cyber Web, Frederick discovered that the Raven had once hacked into Miridian's satellites, making him more envious of his abilities than ever.

He could not help but wonder what kind of man Raven, who had such impressive capabilities, was. Although Raven's true identity remained a mystery until today, he was firmly convinced that Raven was a

man.

Only a man would be meticulous enough to manage those complicated data codes. If Frederick had such a powerful man by his side, his chance of becoming the next patriarch of the Killian family would be even better.

"Raven's skills do seem impressive," Chad remarked after looking through the information. "But I heard that he's wanted by the International Police.

"It's too risky to work with someone who has a criminal record and is involved in the military issues of two countries. Collaborating with him would harm Killian Corporation's reputation."

"Don't worry about that, Chad. I've already confirmed with my contacts at Miridian. On the surface, they wish to capture Raven for his crimes, but they're actually interested in his skills."

Rhett continued, "When Raven hacked into their UTA-224, he even helped them fix an issue that had been bugging them for a long time. Hence, they wish to recruit a talent like him.

"Raven's identity has always remained a mystery, so they've been unable to contact him. Thus, they issued an order for everyone to help look for Raven.

"They're calling Raven a criminal to deter anyone from recruiting the Raven and make them give up on the idea.

Anyone would want to have a talent like Raven on their side. Thus, Miridian went to such extreme lengths just to recruit Raven.

"Yes. If we can collaborate with him, not only would it be very helpful with developing our new operating system, but we can even develop our own chips," Frederick added.

Chad nodded. "Sounds good. Go ahead and contact Raven."

"Alright," Rhett answered before turning to speak to Frederick, "Freddy, we'll leave this to you."

Chapter 459

Frederick knew very well that Rhett was giving him a chance to prove himself to Chad. He answered confidently, "Alright, I'll contact Raven and work out the details. I won't let the family down."

Chad nodded in satisfaction. If only Bernard were just as obedient. How good would that be?

"Mr. Chad, Mr. Rhett, Mrs. Killian has brought Mrs. Jones and Dr. Shadow along with her," Neil announced at that moment.

As he finished speaking, Karen led Hera and Catherine into the hall. Hera was familiar with this place as she came here often as a child.

The Killian residence was extensive, and every family had its own quarters. Usually, each family would dine at their own home. They would only gather at the banquet hall to receive distinguished guests or for family gatherings.

Hera and Catherine felt like they were walking into a trap since Chad and Karen were hosting them for dinner.

While seated at the head of the table, Chad spotted Hera from afar. From that moment, he finally understood why Bernard had been so adamant about not ending the relationship with her.

The young Hera had grown into a slender and graceful young lady with a flawless face and aloof demeanor.

Based on looks alone, Camille could never compare to her. In addition, Hera was the true miracle doctor. Whether it was appearance or capability, there was no doubt that Hera was definitely the daughter-in-law that every wealthy family desired.

But Hera was once Lucius' daughter. Although she ended up with the Killians by accident and was not biologically related, Bernard was once her uncle. How could he even fall for her, let alone marry her?

Chad could not get over that and was unable to accept Hera and Bernard's relationship.

"You used to live here once, so I'm sure you remember all of them, right? They're Mr. Chad, Mr. Rhett, and Frederick," Karen introduced each of them. "This is Mrs. Jones and Hera."

Hera clenched her jaw while coldly assessing each of them before finally landing her gaze on Frederick. Disgust flashed through her eyes as she recalled how he used to tease her as a child and snitch on Bernard.

Frederick also scrutinized Hera, feeling somewhat repulsed and jealous. He never expected that Hera, who used to follow Bernard everywhere, would turn out to be the miracle doctor.

He didn't care that she used to shadow Bernard everywhere when she was a child, but how could she get together with him after growing up? Frederick found her truly repulsive.

They looked at each other with disgust before looking away with revulsion.

"Take a seat. Dinner is ready, so let's eat first," Chad announced politely. Thus, Karen ordered Neil to

serve the dishes before courteously inviting Catherine and Hera to take a seat.

Hera recalled how Bernard was once poisoned and Aurora's miserable condition. Thus, she wasn't interested in having food served by the Killians.

Without moving, she calmly said, "Whatever it is, you can get to the point."

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Chad disliked Hera's attitude. His expression darkened, but he said nothing.

Frederick noticed this and immediately stood up to tell her off. "How could you be so rude? Have you forgotten all the rules you've learned from us?" His tone did not conceal his disgust.

The Killians had many rules, including speaking to elders with respect, not calling the elders by their names, referring to the elders by their titles, and much more. All these rules made it hard for most people to follow through.

While they could be more relaxed in their own quarters, everyone had to speak and act cautiously around Chad. If they accidentally offended him, they would receive a verbal reprimand at best or a harsher punishment based on the family's rules.

Back then, the young Bernard always acted impulsively because Frederick would tease Hera. Thus, he would often be punished by kneeling in the living hall.

"I'm not a Killian. Why should I follow your family's rules?" Hera asked with a smile, leaving Frederick speechless.

Hera continued, "Mr. Chad has not even said a word, so why are you speaking up first? Perhaps you intend to overstep his authority and seize his position as the family patriarch?"

Frederick paled immediately. He couldn't bear such a serious accusation.

"Ms. Youngworth, Freddy still thinks of you as his cousin and merely wanted to give you a friendly reminder," Rhett immediately explained to Hera in a friendly manner.

Then, he pretended to lecture Frederick by saying, "Ms. Youngworth is Aury's lifesaver. How could you be so rude? Apologize now and reflect on yourself later."

Frederick glared at Hera as he had been trying to find fault with her earlier. Not only did he fail, but it backfired completely. One might have even thought that he wanted to be the family patriarch.

Although extremely displeased, he could only obediently apologize in front of Chad and Karen. "Sorry, I was out of line earlier."

Hera smirked coldly. She was about to tell him off when Catherine tugged at her hand, indicating that she should back down and not press the issue further.

"Don't make the same mistake again. Leave us for now," Chad said to Frederick sternly.

Frederick had just proven himself to Chad and left a good impression on him. But a few words from Hera had destroyed all his hard work. His disdain for her grew even more as he left in a huff.

"Come, don't just stand there. Take a seat. Even if you don't want to have dinner, you should at least have some coffee." Karen waved for Neil to pour some coffee.

"Dr. Youngworth, Hera, thank you for helping Aury stabilize her pregnancy. Let us toast to you," Chad lifted his coffee mug while speaking.

"No need. Just remember to transfer the treatment fee to the clinic," Hera replied.

After finishing the coffee, Chad noticed how reluctant she was and decided to turn to Catherine instead. "Dr. Youngworth, have you been well all these years?"

His words cause Catherine to turn solemn, wondering if they truly were about to ask about what happened that year.

Seeing how she pursed her lips silently, Chad continued, "That year, Daphne unfortunately died in an accident. I felt very guilty and sent many people to look for all of you.

"But we ended up receiving the bad news that the house had burned down along with both of you. Seeing how the two of you are doing well now, I'm very surprised yet happy."

Hera sneered at Chad's carefully chosen words. "Are you sure you sent people to look for us and not to wipe us out?"

With that, Chad frowned slightly and looked at Rhett solemnly as if he wanted to ask what was going on. After all, Rhett was responsible for finding Catherine and Hera back then.

Rhett hurriedly explained, "Could you be mistaken, Ms. Youngworth? Back then, our people searched the ruins of Dr. Youngworth's burned house for a long time but couldn't find your bodies.

"We thought the fire must have been too intense, leaving no sign of your ashes. We were heartbroken for a long time because of that."