

## **KINDA SWEET 341**

### Chapter 341 A House Divided

Jessica nodded.

“Grandpa, I’ve been married once, and with everything that’s happened, I’m afraid...”

Wilhelm’s face darkened right away.

“That’s all in the past, so let it stay there. There’s no need to have it weigh on your mind. That Bissel

boy can let things go and doesn’t care about those matters, so you don’t even need to worry.”

Jessica bit her lip and shook her head heavily.

“No, this is all my fault. If only I’d seen them for what they were in the beginning; if only I’d known

earlier about Dad and Grandma, none of what happened afterwards would have happened. I might be

back with the Kawn family now, but I know full well that my past can’t be wiped away. I’ve already

embarrassed you, Grandpa, so why would I go and hurt someone else? If the young master of the

Bissel family did mind, that’s great. But he doesn’t, and since he’s such a great person, I can’t go and

hurt him and have someone use me as a soft spot, saying he’s gone and married a murderer’s

daughter. I can’t do that!”

Jessica said, covering her face and sobbing.

Wilhelm's features contorted with rage. Tightening his face, he brought the atmosphere of the entire room down.

After a while, he said, furious, "Nonsense! What do you mean a murderer's daughter? You're only adopted! Your birth mother is a lady of the Brown family, with nothing to do with them Dawsons! So what do the sins of the Dawson family have to do with you?"

Probably because of his fluctuating emotions, Wilhelm got the words out halfway and started coughing heavily.

Jessica hurried to comfort him, passing him water and rubbing his back. It took a while for the old man to recover.

Jessica looked at him worryingly. "Are you all right, Grandpa? I'm sorry, it's my fault, I shouldn't have brought up those things..."

Wilhelm waved it off, his voice weak.

"I'm fine. Such a good girl. Don't worry. I'll resolve this for you. Those voices out there are just from ignorant people. Don't take them personally. I know that you've made enemies of the McCarthy

daughter-in-law. That's why I wanted to marry you to Ontario. With the Bissel family at your back, even without me here, the McCarthy girl wouldn't dare tread on you. Also, I've transferred the 15% of the shares under your mother's name to you. You have to remember, no matter what Ontario says, you can't transfer them over to him. This is a sum of money for your own survival. You have to learn how to protect yourself. Don't trust others too easily."

He said, and coughed heavily twice. Jessica's tears were already flowing.

"Grandpa..."

"Jessica, I did your mother wrong. If I hadn't insisted that she separate from that man, you wouldn't have been stolen and wouldn't have lingered outside suffering for so many years. Your mother died in depression because of me. I only want you to live well, to make up for what I've done to your mother, and what I've done to you."

Jessica took his hand and sobbed quietly.

Meanwhile, outside the door.

Matthew Kawn listened to the conversation inside the room, his face dark.

He scoffed heavily, then turned to leave.

The Kawn family household was constructed out of three mansions lined next to each other. Wilhelm

Kawn had one, while the first and second sons of the Kawn family each took another.

The moment Matthew left the door, he saw Tracy on Wilson's arm, both of them coming his way from a short distance away.

Seeing him come out in a huff, Tracy laughed and greeted, "Up so late, big brother? You're still not retiring to your room!"

Matthew sneered sarcastically. "I'm not the only one staying up late, am I? I see you're both up and kicking. It's two at night and you're still taking a walk without worrying about catching a chill."

Wilson's face was calm as he smiled, "We were worried about Dad, so we thought we'd sleep a bit later."

Matthew chuckled twice mockingly. "Save it. Don't you think I know what you're planning? You're just afraid Dad would die all of a sudden and miss out on the will or the family property, so you're here trying to play the righteous son, aren't you?"

Wilson's expression sank.

“If you really think that way, big brother, I can’t do anything about that. But you can’t sling mud at a gentleman. Just because you’ve taken a shine to Dad’s inheritance doesn’t mean everyone is the same as you.”

Gritting his teeth, Matthew raged, “Enough! You’re a gentleman? If you were a gentleman, would you have found that bitch to put a spell on Dad? If you were a gentleman, would you have had that bitch cheat Dad out of that 15% share? I’m telling you, that stock belongs to the Kawn family, which means all of us. Don’t even think about taking it all for yourself! I won’t let you have your way even if I have to go scorched earth!”

Wilson frowned.

“Those shares are what Dad’s left Jessica, brother. It’s got nothing to do with us.”

“Ha!” It was as if Matthew had heard the world’s biggest joke. “Jessica? Her? Who the hell even is she? Dad’s only listening to you know and believing that she’s Yvonne’s kid, which is why he’s letting her have those shares. If he knew that she wasn’t even Yvonne’s child, who do you think these shares are going to end up with?”

Wilson’s face darkened completely.

“Don’t speak nonsense, big brother!”

“Am I speaking nonsense or are you afraid you’ll be busted?! I’ve known about this long ago, but I hid it for you to make Dad just a little bit happier. Don’t even think about pulling a fast one on me! I’m telling you, no one’s going to stop you from doing what you want, but I won’t budge on those shares. If you don’t believe me, try me, and we’ll see who comes out on top!”

With that, he left in a huff.

Tracy’s brow furrowed in worry as she took Wilson’s arm and murmured, “With him like this, Wilson, will

he really tell Dad about Jessica’s true identity?”

Wilson shook his head.

“He won’t. Dad’s will hasn’t been announced yet. Causing a scene at a time like this does him absolutely no good. Even if he wanted to upend the table, he’d wait until Dad announces the will in full.”

Tracy sighed.

“We’re only doing this to get Dad to hold on a bit longer. Haven’t you noticed? Ever since Jessica came back, Dad’s health has gotten a lot better and his whole person seems much more energetic. He only

got sick by accident this time.”

Wilson nodded.

“Yes. The Kawn family is being supported entirely by Dad right now. The moment he passes, the house divided will collapse upon itself. By then, no matter who becomes our enemies, the Kawn family won’t be able to fight back, and we might really have to take our name off the four great families.”

Hearing that, Tracy looked anxious.

Wilson patted her hand and soothed, “Thankfully, Dad’s fine. We don’t have to worry too much. Hold here for a bit longer. If his situation is stable, then go back and rest.”

Tracy nodded.

#### Chapter 342 The Kawn Birthday Banquet

The next day, Wilhelm released news that he was going to hold a birthday banquet for himself ahead of time.

The old man was seventy-six this year. It wasn’t a special number, but at his age, getting to have his birthday any year was cause for celebration.

Especially since he was sick now. If he could still hold a banquet at a time like this, it could cheer him

up, so no one from the Kawn family objected.

It was afternoon the next day when Natalia received the news.

Looking at the invitation, she was actually quite surprised.

After all, Wilhelm didn't look like someone who believed he could get better just from good cheer.

And he'd started it himself, too. But anyone who'd been sick knew that when you weren't feeling well,

you really just wanted some peace and quiet instead of any rambunctious affair.

But since the invitations had been sent, no matter what reason it was, one had to attend.

The banquet was to be held on the night of the weekend at the old Kawn mansion.

It might have been called a banquet, but not too many had been invited. Only those from the four great

families, alongside a few countable nobles and wealthy citizens of Eqitin.

Natalia arrived early today. Because it was the weekend, Anne didn't have school, so she brought

Anne along with her.

Archie had office work and would arrive late.

William and Ariana, though, arrived right after her.

They were friends of several decades, after all. Although the elderly McCarthy might not have been in



the best of health and rarely got out, usually sending Archie over for business.

But today was a birthday feast, so he'd still come to attend himself.

The Kawn household was bustling with activity, with a swath of people coming to give their blessings.

Natalia brought Anne over to Wilhelm first to pay their respects, then went into the dining room at the back, waiting for William and Ariana.

But before those two arrived, Wanda and Louis arrived first.

With what had happened before, they'd already had permission from both their families to hold an engagement ceremony.

By now, they'd probably have the formal wedding at the end of the year.

Natalia was happy for them both and chatted them up for a while.

Louis chuckled, "I saw Archie and old man McCarthy outside. There's a lot of people there and they're being tangled up, so they might not come inside for a while."

Natalia nodded. She knew that, with the status Archie and William had, a lot of people would be coming up to make connections with them if they suddenly showed up to a scene like this.

The McCarthy family wasn't really going to stoop to allying themselves with these people, but in business, they still had to be respectful.

So it wouldn't just be William who would be kept busy tonight, but the other heads of the four great families.

Natalia looked at Wanda and smiled, "When are you getting married?"

Wanda said softly, "At the end of the year, probably. Things are too busy at the lab right now and we don't have time. We've already discussed it. When the project we're working on is over, we'll hold the wedding at the end of the year."

Natalia beamed, "Then I'll congratulate you ahead of time."

Wanda showed a shy, sweet smile.

Louis looked in the direction of the entrance, then suddenly leant forward and muttered, "I hear the old man's holding this banquet not just to celebrate his birthday, but also to clear Jessica's name."

Natalia jolted.

"Clear her name? What do you mean?"

Louis explained, "After Yvonne Kawn's child was lost all those years ago, it was a big incident in Equin

for a while. To find the child, Yvonne thought of many ideas, but none turned up anything. As time passed, the incident faded into the background. Even so, many people still know about the child.

Jessica's coming back ostensibly as a Kawn family lady, but not many people know about it outside and she doesn't have too much status inside the family, either. Old man Kawn probably knows his days are numbered, so he's trying to take this opportunity to reveal her identity. This way, everyone in Egitin knows that she's Yvonne Kawn's daughter, and if anyone in the Kawn family still bullies or mistreats her, they won't avoid a sticky end. So, not just for her but for their own reputation, they'll treat her a bit better."

Natalia was a bit dazed at that.

She thought about it and found it really seemed to be like Louis was saying. If he hadn't said that much, she might not even have thought about it.

Considering that, she couldn't help but frown, a bit of worry passing through her eyes.

Wilhelm took everything seriously, while Jessica was pulling the strings behind his back. If he knew that Jessica wasn't his birth granddaughter but a fake, what would he think?

To the side, Wanda seemed to struggle internally too.

She looked at Natalia with a complicated gaze.

“Natalia, you... know that Jessica isn’t really a Kawn family granddaughter, don’t you?”

Natalia jolted, recovered, looked around swiftly and made sure no one could hear her words before she nodded.

“I know better than anyone what background Jessica really has, but this is about the Kawn family internal affairs. As outsiders, we don’t get to butt in. And telling the truth might not be a good thing for the old man, so it’s best to stay quiet.”

Wanda nodded.

She dipped her head, gaze falling on Natalia’s neck.

Then she happened to see that hanging there was a delicate diamond chain necklace, instead of the necklace she had before.

Wanda’s face changed.

“Where’s your necklace, Natalia?”

Natalia blinked, looked down at her own neck, then back towards Wanda, confused.

“Necklace? What necklace? This one? Haven’t I worn it all along?”

She said, lifting the chain a little.

Wanda, though, was growing frantic.

“Not that one, I meant the one you had before, the classic-looking ruby necklace.”

Natalia reacted. “Oh, that one. I put it away at home for today...”

She froze.

Then she looked, stunned, at Wanda.

Wanda seemed to realize something. Her face changed, a hint of insecurity flashing through her eyes.

Natalia’s expression darkened instantly.

Louis hadn’t paid attention to Natalia’s jewelry before, so he didn’t understand what they were talking about.

Feeling the atmosphere grow strange, he looked at the two of them and asked curiously, “What are you talking about? What’s wrong?”

Wanda forced a smile. “It’s – it’s nothing.”

Natalia looked at her sternly, not a trace of a smile on her face, her clear eyes full of doubt and cold.

“Wanda, how did you know that the necklace I had on was a ruby necklace?”

Chapter 343 One Day You’ll Regret It

Wanda’s face changed, her insecurity growing even more obvious.

At this point, even someone as clueless as Louis could tell something wasn’t right.

He looked at Natalia, then at Wanda, his brow furrowing.

“Do you know something, Wanda? Don’t be scared. I’m here. If you want to say it, say it.”

He took her hand, trying to give her strength with the gesture.

Wanda’s eyes registered conflict and she didn’t open her mouth.

Natalia didn’t rush as she waited for her in silence.

The necklace was long, so when it was on, the centerpiece was usually hidden in her clothes.

And she rarely wore low-cut tops, so unless someone knew about the necklace beforehand, they

couldn’t have known that the centerpiece was a ruby.

Wanda was probably being so conflicted for some hidden reason.

Now that the cat was out of the bag, she knew that if Wanda wanted to tell her, she would. If she didn’t,

no matter how urgently Natalia pressed her, it wouldn’t do any good.

Besides, her relationship with Wanda wasn't bad at all. Since Louis and Archie were close as brothers,

she was practically sisters with her.

If she wanted to lead a happy life with Louis, Wanda wouldn't do anything to hurt her.

And in truth, Natalia had guessed right.

After a bit of internal struggle, Wanda still decided to speak up.

She looked at Natalia, hesitated, then said haltingly, "Natalia, I've actually... seen that necklace you've worn before."

Natalia raised her eyebrows.

"Where?"

"I don't remember; it was when I was still small. I think it was when I went back to the old household to play with my aunt and saw it in my aunt's room. But I don't remember the details since it was so, so long ago."

Natalia's face changed.

"And who's your aunt?"

Louis explained, “There’s only one daughter in the direct Kawn family. Wanda’s aunt was Yvonne

Kawn, of course.”

Natalia shook.

Yvonne?

How was that possible?

Looking at her shocked appearance, Wanda hurriedly added, “But I only just remembered in a muddle

that the necklace you were wearing was similar to the one I saw as a child. I’m not really sure if it’s the

same one, so I might be overthinking it.”

Natalia’s expression sank a little and she didn’t speak.

For some reason, she suddenly remembered what Clara had told her long ago when she’d retrieved

the necklace.

She’d said – Natalia, one day you’ll regret this!

Why did she say that?

What could she regret?

Natalia suddenly couldn’t bear to think about it any longer. It was as if something buried deep in the dirt



was about to emerge.

Seeing her expression, Wanda regretted bringing up the subject at all.

At that moment, Anne, who was watching the adults talk about things she didn't understand wide-eyed

while eating a lollipop, suddenly brightened.

She gave an overjoyed yell of "Daddy" and ran towards the doorway.

Natalia recovered her wits and raised her head. It really was Archie coming over.

The stiff atmosphere loosened at his arrival. Wanda and Louis stood up and greeted him with smiles.

"You're here, Archie."

With his arms around Anne, Archie nodded at them.

Looking back, though, he noticed that Natalia's mood didn't seem good.

He frowned and asked, "What is it? What were you talking about?"

Wanda and Louis both paled.

Archie was famous in their brotherly circles for how protective he was of his wife. If he knew that they'd

upset Natalia, they'd probably get some kind of revenge wreaked on them.

So Louis said very sagely, “Oh, er, we’ve got some business to attend to, Archie, so we won’t keep you from your family. We’re going over.”

With that, he pulled Wanda with him and left in a hurry.

Archie looked at them, carried Anne and sat down next to Natalia, asking softly, “What did Louis say to you?”

Natalia shook her head.

She paused, then looked up at him and murmured, “Not Louis. It was Wanda.”

Archie’s brow furrowed.

Natalia sighed.

“It’s nothing, really, just about the necklace my mother left me. Wanda says she saw it at the Kawn household when she was little. I thought it was strange. My mother shouldn’t have had anything to do with the Kawn family. A decade, two decades ago, she couldn’t have appeared at the Kawn household, either. But Wanda says she saw it. I don’t understand...”

Archie’s face darkened slightly.

“Did she say when she saw it?”

Natalia started, then remembered and shook her head. "No, I forgot to ask."

"Ask about it later."

"Yeah."

Soon. Natalia found an opportunity to corner Wanda and ask about it privately.

But Wanda didn't remember it so clearly anymore. She only knew that it was when she was a few years old. Because her father had still been close to the old household at that point, she'd often had the chance to come over and play.

Then her father eventually got cut loose by the old household and they didn't get as many chances to visit. Eventually, unless it was for something special, they wouldn't come over at all.

It was only with these two years as she grew and sprouted from the rest of the younger generation that she got some more opportunities to visit.

So if her memory served, she could only have seen the necklace when she was a few years old.

Hearing that, even though a specific timeframe hadn't been identified, she didn't seem too disappointed.

Either way, this was just speculation.

Yvonne was dead, and whether that necklace had anything to do with her meant nothing now.

To her, it was just a memento of her mother, to remember her by.

Considering that, Natalia didn't get hung up over it. After dinner, she followed everyone to the open-air garden behind the mansion.

The garden had been built with a large, fancy fountain in the middle. Close to the hedges, a selection of small tables and bars had been placed, with all sorts of drinks and snacks. A professional band was playing on one side of the hedge, suffusing the atmosphere with a certain amount of romance.

The old lady had taken Anne away, so Natalia was there alone with Archie.

Victoria and Charlie had come too. Natalia had a lot of opinions on Charlie, but since this was

Wilhelm's birthday feast, it wouldn't do to raise a ruckus, so she didn't say anything about it.

The group gathered together and had been chatting for a while when a soft, svelte silhouette glided over.

"Mr. McCarthy, Mr. Nixon, Mr. Peck, Miss Kaur, dear sister. You're all here."

Chapter 344 To Benefit Us All

Jessica greeted everyone at once in gentle tones and a sweet smile.

She was in a white tuxedo dress tonight, with engraved diamonds at her chest, looking elegant and delicate. The fishtail dress design emphasized her slender figure. With her neck straight, she seemed like a proud, pure princess.

If they hadn't known her early on, they might really have been fooled by her appearance.

Louis nodded at her slightly. Victoria scoffed and looked away, not bothering with her.

Seeing that, Jessica didn't find it awkward as she continued to smile faintly. "This is my Grandpa's birthday feast. Thank you all for attending. I would raise a toast, in his name."

Victoria sneered. "I've seen a lot of ignorant people in this world, but I've never seen someone so ignorant as to actually try to speak for a giant while on their shoulders. Don't think that you're a giant yourself just because you've found yourself a perch. Everyone can see that ladder of yours, and they're all laughing!"

Max couldn't help but snicker.

If it came to a tongue-lashing, Victoria really was the most vicious.

Of course, if they were to really mock someone, Natalia and Archie wouldn't lose by too much, but the

two of them were too carefree to bother trading barbs with this sort of person.

Jessica's smile stiffened a little, but she had years of training, and her composure was completely different from before.

She calmed down soon and recovered her wits, saying lightly, "I know that Miss Kaur has always misunderstood me, but don't worry. True colors always show themselves. I believe that as time passes, you'll come to see that I'm not the kind of person you think I am. Besides, if we're talking about standing on the shoulders of giants, compared to me, it seems that someone else would fit that phrase better. After all, I'm Grandpa's granddaughter. Everything I have now can be called returning to my roots. Not like some people, clinging their way to the top just with tactics and a pretty face. So if we really were to talk, it seems like I should be the one saying that!"

Victoria flew into a rage.

"What did you say?"

Archie and Charlie's faces hardened too.

Jessica kept her smile on her lips as she said gently, "Why so angry, Miss Kaur? You wanted to talk about the shoulders of giants, and I only discussed it with you. Are you so angry because I chanced

upon the truth by accident? Oh, if I did, I'm so sorry. I was only saying it, so please don't take it too seriously. It'd be a shame to cause any misunderstandings, wouldn't you say?"

Victoria was fuming, but this was in full view of the public and a birthday banquet. She still had to be considerate of Wilhelm and hold her temper in.

Natalia tugged her sleeve secretly.

She looked up at Jessica, lips curving pleasantly as she said in soft tones, "Since Miss Dawson was capable of explaining that idiom with such crisp conciseness, it seems like you haven't lacked for studying the idea. If that's the case, here's something else to chew on. The wages of sin must come back to bite! Jessica Dawson, we know full well who you really are. No one's willing to burst Wilhelm's bubble, but you understand that this is out of the kindness of everyone's heart. They're unwilling to ruin the wish that the old man finally accomplished, and they most certainly aren't hiding the truth for you. Smart people would know to keep their head down in a situation like this, but you're provoking us over and over again. Why? Is it uncomfortable up there on the seat of the Kawn granddaughter, so you want to slum it down here?"

Jessica's expression shifted.

She glared with deathly intensity at Natalia, her gaze almost venomous, as if she wanted to poison her right there.

Natalia didn't mind. She was tired of fighting with Jessica for all those years.

Her glare dealt no damage to her at all.

To the side, Archie chimed in. "If I were you, Miss Dawson, I wouldn't be here trying to poke fun at people. Instead, I'd be sticking by the old man's side and praying every day that he lives long and prospers. After all, what's fake is always fake at the end. If anything happens to the old man, it wouldn't be us who'd want to drag you down, but the people around you. Wouldn't you say so, Miss Dawson?"

Jessica's face shifted again.

This time, though, she didn't say anything. Matthew had gotten someone to call her over, so she scoffed, turned around, and left.

Looking at her receding back, Victoria scowled disdainfully. "Bottom-feeding trash!"

Natalia couldn't hold in her laugh as she turned to look at her. "What are you getting mad at her for? It's not the first day you knew what she really was. No need to let it affect your mood."



Victoria was still steaming.

She crossed her arms, puffing up.

“I just can’t get a load of the way she’s acting. What, she really thinks she’s the mistress of the Kawn family when she got chased out of Julio like a mongrel in the gutter!”

Natalia’s smile dimmed.

She looked at the direction Jessica had left, thoughtful.

“A mongrel in the gutter crawling back up to such a position in a few short months really shows that she’s something.”

Victoria sneered.

“A persistent pest!”

Natalia chuckled.

“Anyway, that pest can’t hurt us. The Kawn family got her here, so they can deal with it in the end.”

The group stopped caring about the matter and switched topics.

On the other end, Matthew brought Jessica over to a corner, his expression dark. “What did you say to

them?"

Jessica lowered her head, acting timid. "Nothing. I just saw some familiar faces and went to greet them."

Matthew spat, "Greet them? You don't know who you are? Who Natalia and Archie are? You know they don't like you and you still ran over; are you really having it so easy you're trying to make trouble for yourself?"

Jessica pursed her lips.

She raised her head and looked up at Matthew, a bit of distress in her eyes.

"I didn't want to go over on my own, Uncle, but everyone knows that a lot had happened between my sister and me. I might be back with the Kawn family now, but the past still affects me. The Dawsons really did her wrong in the beginning, but that doesn't have anything to do with me. So I was wondering if I could repair our relationship. That way, if she'd forgive me, they'd see how well things are going between us, so they won't say anything about it anymore. It benefits us both, wouldn't you say?"

Chapter 345 Unless It's Her

Matthew looked at her coldly, his face still dark.

"You think I'll believe you just because you said that? You think the grudge between you and Natalia

can be solved with just an apology? How many times have I told you to keep your head down and stop attracting trouble? It was all in one ear and out the other, wasn't it?"

At the scolding, as composed as Jessica was, she did lose her temper a bit.

She bit her lip and said resentfully, "Even if I offend her, what can she do? I don't believe that she'd risk having the old man fall ill again by telling the truth! If that was the case, and anything happens to the old man, she'll be making enemies of the Kawn family. Forget the Kawns, even William McCarthy would have a problem with her."

Matthew didn't expect her to say that and was at a sudden loss for words.

He looked at her, growing a bit more cautious.

"I'm warning you. Don't think that, just because you have someone to back you up, you can do whatever you want. Our goal is not Natalia. If you interfere with our business because of your personal reasons, I won't let you go."

Hearing that, Jessica trembled a bit.

She grew serious and said gently, "Don't worry, Uncle. I won't mess things up. But I do have to worry if

someone would grow jealous and say something to Grandpa. If it was just one person, it would be fine, but the more voices that speak up, the more suspicious Grandpa could grow. What should I do then?"

Matthew looked at her and chuckled coldly.

"What are you afraid of? We'll get a DNA check if that's the case. You're a child of the Kawn family, so why worry? Hmm?"

His tones grew chilly as he spoke, his mocking gaze seemingly frosting over, making Jessica shake.

She lowered her head and said respectfully, "Yes, I understand."

Only then did Matthew turn and leave.

Jessica exhaled in relief and touched her hair, getting ready to turn back towards the garden.

At that moment, a small, flat impact rang out.

She started, her expression changing.

"Who's there?"

It was pitch black in front of her. The moonlight and the lamplight shone on a few errant trees at head height close to the corner of the wall, making the shadows loom.

A dark shape fell, outlined in the corridor behind the marble pillar. The surroundings were utterly quiet,

and not a sound could be heard.

Jessica's heart hammered away.

She grew slightly pale as she looked around, made sure no one was nearby, and walked carefully over to where the voice had come from.

After reaching the spot, she found that there was nobody under the trees.

The trees might have been only head height, but their crowns were thick, and the branches were only at waist level. If a normal person wanted to hide here, they'd have to hunch, and couldn't have run off that quickly.

Had she been seeing things?

Jessica heaved a sigh of relief. It was probably some neighbor's cat, or the sound of rocks being blown off flowerpots!

She relaxed and was about to leave when she stepped on something.

Jessica froze for a moment, took a step back, and saw a pink Peppa Pig hairpin lying there in the grass.

She frowned slightly, bent over, and picked up the hairpin.

There was no dew on the hairpin, and still traces of bodily warmth. It had been dropped there not long ago.

A hairpin like this would only be worn by a child of a few years old, and there were no girls like that in the Kawn family. Almost none of the guests today had brought children with them, too.

Except for her...

Jessica's gaze swiftly grew cold.

...

Natalia and Archie chatted for a while longer with Max and company, then left the garden to go find

William and Ariana.

They were both old and didn't like to party around like the young bucks, so they'd stayed in the lounge to chat with Wilhelm.

With them were Ein Bissel and the old lady of the Nixon family.

When Natalia went over, Anne's hand was being held by a servant and they were heading for the lounge.

Natalia called out. Hearing her, Anne turned around, eyes lighting up right away.

“Mommy, Daddy!”

Shaking off the servant’s hand, she ran towards Natalia and Archie.

Anne was slowly getting taller now, and her health was improving, so her strength was much greater than before.

Archie, worried that Natalia would fall over since she was in heels, took a step forward and picked Anne up before she could run into her.

Anne didn’t mind. She hugged Archie around his neck and called happily, “Where have you been,

Mommy? I haven’t seen you the whole night.”

Natalia smiled. “Mommy and Daddy went to talk with your Auntie Victoria. Why did you stay outside alone? Not spending time with your Great-Grandma and Great-Grandpa?”

Anne wrinkled her nose, complaining, “Great-Grandma and Great-Grandpa were always just talking.

It’s not fun. I don’t want to play with them.”

Natalia had to laugh.

The servant who'd been attending to her explained, "Miss Anne wanted to use the restroom and madam Ariana had me bring her over. She was just done and getting ready to go back! Then she saw you arrive."

Natalia nodded and said to Archie, "Let's go in too."

Archie nodded, and the two picked up their child as they went inside the lounge.

The talks were in full flow inside the lounge. Seeing them enter, old man Kawn greeted them hurriedly.

"The McCarthy boy and the McCarthy daughter-in-law are both here. Come, sit."

Natalia and Archie sat down. Seeing Ontario having sat opposite them alongside Ein, particularly close to Wilhelm, it was pretty clear what was going on.

"I'm glad that everyone has had a chance to come over. Our four great families haven't gotten together like this in a long time."

Wilhelm exclaimed, sighing.

"My health hasn't been well. I owe your three families for taking care of the Kawns all these years. I know that those children and grandchildren of mine are good for nothing except fooling around and infighting. But that's their own good fortune, too. I'm old. I can't care and I don't care about those



things. However they develop from now on can be left to fate! If my old friends here can't stand by, lend a hand if you can, and I can rest easy."

Hearing that, everyone in the room frowned.

It wasn't how sudden the old man's words were, but to speak of life and death like this on a birthday feast was a bit of a killjoy.

It was as if it wasn't a birthday banquet, but an attempt to get one's affairs in order.

The one with the heaviest expression there was, of course, Matthew Kawn, standing behind the old man all the while.

Natalia dipped her gaze and smiled, "That's not quite right, old Mr. Kawn. I don't know the others of the Kawn family that well, so I don't understand it all, but I do know Wilson. He's an elite among elites.

Forget the same generation, even among the younger generations, I don't see too many people

surpassing him. There's no need to be too humble, good sir."

Chapter 346 Accident

Natalia's words flattered old Kawn.

"McCarthy's wife has a good tongue. It's just that you don't know Wilson well. If you knew him well, you

would know that he can only maintain the situation but can't make progress."

Mr. Kawn's words were obviously a kind of modesty. No one dared to take it seriously, so all of them followed the old Kawn to laugh.

"Mr. Kawn, don't look down on Wilson. If even Wilson can't make progress, then none of us can."

"That's right. We have witnessed the achievements of the Kawn Group in the past few years. With

Wilson's help, Mr. Kawn can rest assured."

They praised and flattered. Although Wilson was not here, in their eyes, he was already the master of the Kawn family.

At this time, Matthew, who was standing behind the old Kawn, looked even worse.

Actually, people here had noticed his complexion, but in this circle, the law of the jungle had always prevailed.

Over the years, everyone knew who the old Kawn liked more.

Moreover, since Wilson took over the company, he not only turned the loss of the Kawn Group into profit, but also increased its annual profit rapidly.

This was a great achievement for the Kawn family, who wanted to develop their business in the future.

Matthew, on the other hand, was a soldier when he was young. Later he was injured and retired, and now he had been working in the political department.

Although he had connections, the Kawn family was well aware of the danger in the political circle, and

Matthew was not capable enough to bring their family to a higher level. Therefore, developing a family business was the best choice. However, it was obvious that Matthew, who had been in the political circle for a long time, was not interested in business.

Therefore, in others' eyes, he looked much worse than his brother, Wilson.

Everyone knew that the two brothers didn't get along well with each other, and Mr. Kawn's health was getting worse and worse. The old Kawn might die one day soon.

At this time, of course, they should flatter Wilson.

Of course, there was another reason that everyone knew and did not say.

Mr. Kawn attached great importance to his granddaughter found back from the outside this time. The granddaughter was also brought back by Wilson.

It seemed that no matter whether his granddaughter was real or not, in Mr. Kawn's mind, she was the

real one.

Since it was Wilson who had found her back, she would probably stand on Wilson's side. By then, if Mr.

Kawn really died unfortunately, it was impossible for her to get a portion of the property.

By that time, if she joined hands with Wilson and the helpless Matthew was likely to be no match for them.

There were many conflicts about power and interests in the rich families. Everyone knew what would happen in the future, and what the consequences of losing would be.

Therefore, no one would really sympathize with the weak, unless the weak was closely related to them, or anyone would be on the side of victory.

There were flattering words in the lounge.

Before long, someone knocked on the door. Then Jessica came in.

"Grandpa, what can I do for you?"

She approached with a smile. Old Kawn immediately smiled and waved at her.

"Come here to greet these elders."

Jessica walked up to them and greeted them one by one respectfully.

Ein looked at her with satisfaction and said with a smile, "Jessica is indeed a daughter of an eminent family. She is not inferior to those noble girls in Eqitin at all. Sure enough, there are some things that are born to be."

His words successfully pleased the old Kawn. Mr. Kawn burst into laughter.

At this moment, Natalia suddenly felt someone tugging at the corner of her dress.

She turned her head slightly and saw Anne looking at her nervously and strangely.

Natalia's heart skipped a beat and asked, "What's wrong?"

Anne shook her head.

She took a look at Jessica, and the look in her eyes became more intense.

But she didn't say anything. She just said softly, "Mommy, I want to go to the restroom."

Natalia was stunned and frowned.

Lowering her head, she whispered, "Didn't you just go there? Do you feel uncomfortable? Do you have a stomachache?"

Anne shook her head.

Seeing this, Natalia thought that she might have eaten something cold at night, which might have hurt her stomach.

So she said this to McCarthy and took Anne out.

The restroom was not far from the lounge, in the front hall and the aisle of the back garden.

Natalia took Anne to the restroom. After making sure that she didn't need her company, she let Anne in and waited for her outside.

In the garden behind the old house of the Kawn family, there was not only a flower fountain, but also a large swimming pool.

One end of the pool was connected to the back door of the restroom, which was usually for people to change clothes or wash.

At this time, there were many guests near the swimming pool.

But it was spring and the weather was cold, so no one swam.

They just chatted and drank together in groups.

Natalia waited for a while, but Anne didn't come out. She was confused. All of a sudden, she heard a scream from the swimming pool.

"Ah! Whose child fell into the water?"

Natalia was stunned. When she realized what had happened, her face suddenly changed.

Then she ran towards the swimming pool.

At this time, many people had gathered around the swimming pool, but they were only watching

anxiously and no one jumped into the water to help the child.

In the swimming pool, a girl in a pink dress was struggling desperately while shouting out a few vague words.

"Mom... Mom... Mom... Help... Help... Me..."

Natalia rushed to the swimming pool and recognized at a glance that the child struggling desperately in the water was just Anne.

Her face turned pale and she jumped down without thinking.

The swimming pool was not too large, and because Anne was very close to the edge, Natalia quickly saved Anne back.

But even so, Anne was still choked by water. She was not in good health, after being choked by water

and frightened, she had already passed out when she was saved back.

Looking at the child's pale face, Natalia's eyes turned red and her heart was clenched. It was as if a giant hand had grabbed her heart so hard that she couldn't breathe.

Regardless of anything, she knelt on the ground and began to give the child CPR.

While she was doing this, she shouted, "Anne, be strong. Wake up. Open your eyes and look at Mommy."

However, Anne's face was still pale, her eyes were closed and her mouth was purplish. There was no sign that she would wake up.

Chapter 347 She Will Be Fine

Natalia felt that her heart was about to stop beating together with Anne's.

She raised her head and looked around at the faces full of surprises and curiosities. Tears welled up in her eyes.

"What are you waiting for? A kid has fallen into the water! Call the doctor! Please help me call the doctor!"

Only then did someone react. They quickly took out their mobile phones and began to call the doctor.

While Natalia continued to take first-aid measures for Anne, tears stream down her cheeks



uncontrollably.

"I'm sorry. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have let you go to the restroom alone. I should have been with you. Anne, I'm sorry."

At this time, Natalia felt extremely guilty. She had never regretted so much in her life. Why did she let the child go in alone? Why did she let such a young child stay in such a strange place alone?

She didn't know why Anne fell into the water and why she had been there.

But no matter what the reason was, it couldn't cover up the fact that she didn't take good care of Anne.

Fortunately, because the old Kawn was always sick, there was a family doctor in the Kawn family all year round.

When Natalia had just rescued Anne, someone had already informed the doctor.

At this time, the doctor just arrived.

Along with the doctor, there were also old Kawn, old McCarthy, and other people.

Archie was also here.

When he saw the child lying there and the woman in a mess, his breath tightened and his eyes

darkened.

Old Mrs. and Mr. McCarthy were also frightened and hurried forward.

But since the doctor was there, they didn't dare to go too close, in order not to affect the doctor's rescue.

"What... What was going on? How could Anne fall into the water? She can't swim. Why did she come here?"

On their way here, the old Mr. McCarthy and the others had already heard about what had happened.

At this time, she was so scared that her face turned pale and she was totally at a loss.

Natalia had already been helped up, and her face was also pale. She was in a hurry to save the child, so she didn't even have time to change her clothes.

She was wearing a delicate evening dress, but now it had become wrinkled, and together with her hair, it was stuck to her body, making her look particularly embarrassed.

She shook her head and trembled because of the chilly water.

"I don't know. When I arrived, Anne was already in the water. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have let her in alone. I thought... I thought it's okay for her to go into the restroom alone... It's all my fault."

Tears fell down uncontrollably again, and its hot temperature slid across her cold and wet face, making her tremble more violently.

Seeing this, Archie pulled a long face, took off his coat, put it on her shoulder and wrapped her up.

"Don't be afraid. The doctor is here. Anne will be fine."

He comforted her gently and held Natalia in his arms.

The cold body suddenly felt warm, as if a taut string was instantly loosened. Natalia's originally stiff body immediately relaxed, and her whole body became powerless in his arms.

Only then did old Mrs. McCarthy notice Natalia's situation. She asked with concern, "Natalia, are you okay?"

Natalia shook her head.

Maybe it was because the water was too cold, or she was so anxious just now that her blood was surging.

At this time, she felt dizzy and all her strength was gone. Without Archie's support, she even could hardly stand.

The doctor finally spoke.

"The child has coughed out the water and her vital signs are back. It's too cold outside. Move her to the room."

Therefore, people around began to move the child into the room.

Archie had been holding Natalia all the time. He could feel that Anne's accident had indeed frightened Natalia.

The little woman was trembling, and her hands were so cold, as if she had just been pulled out of the ice.

He asked worriedly, "Are you okay? Can you hold on?"

Natalia swallowed and nodded, "I'm fine. Help me in to see Anne."

Archie knew that Anne wouldn't feel at ease if she wasn't sure of Anne's safety.

So he helped her walk inside.

Anne woke up soon.

There was nothing serious, but the child was frightened and choked by water. She had spit out the water just now. The reason why she did not wake up immediately was that she was fainted because of

too much scare.

At this moment, the doctor only used a little skill to wake the child up.

As soon as Anne woke up, she burst into tears and stretched out her hand to look for her mother.

Seeing this, Natalia got rid of Archie's arms and ran to the bed. She sat down on the edge of the bed and held Anne in her arms.

"Anne, I'm here. Mommy is here."

"Ooo... Mommy, I'm so scared. I thought I would never see you again."

Hearing the child's cry, Natalia felt upset. Enduring the urge to cry, she comforted, "Anne, don't be afraid. Mommy is here. Anne will be fine."

After a long time, Anne finally calmed down under the comfort of Natalia.

The doctor checked on her again and made sure that there was no big problem. In case of any danger,

he asked someone to make some ginger soup to dispel the cold in Anne's body before leaving.

As soon as the doctor left, those people gathered around.

"Anne, what happened just now? Why did you fall into the swimming pool?"

Grabbing the sleeves of Natalia's suit, Anne looked around at the concerned elders in a daze and then turned to look at Natalia.

"Mommy, I'm sorry. I won't play with a little butterfly anymore."

Natalia was stunned.

With a bowl in her hand, she was feeding Anne ginger soup. Hearing this, she put down the spoon and asked curiously, "What little butterfly?"

"It's a beautiful butterfly. When I came out of the restroom, I saw it flying there. I was curious and ran to catch it. But it flew further and further and then to the back door."

"I don't want to let it go. I thought that I must catch such a beautiful butterfly and give it to Mommy, so I chased after it. However, when I ran outside, the little butterfly disappeared. Then I was pushed into the swimming pool by a strong force."

Natalia's face changed.

The faces of the people around them also suddenly darkened.

"What did you say? Someone pushed you down?"

It was old Mrs. McCarthy speaking.

Perhaps it was because of anger that the voice of old Mr. McCarthy was not as gentle as usual, but a little shrill.

Anne was startled. Her little body trembled slightly and looked at old Mr. McCarthy uneasily.

"Great-grandma, what's wrong with you? Are you angry with me?"

Chapter 348 Good Chance

Only then did old Mr. McCarthy realize that she had overreacted and frightened the child.

She restrained her anger and said in a soft voice, "No, I'm not angry with you. I just feel sorry for you.

Little Anne is so cute and lovely, but there are still some villains who want to hurt you. Don't worry. I will help you find them out and let them pay for this!"

Anne didn't understand what she meant, but she knew that old Mr. McCarthy wasn't angry with her, which pacified her.

However, Natalia frowned.

"Anne, are you sure that someone pushed you down just now?"

Anne's eyes widened in confusion. She looked at Natalia and then looked at Archie, who was standing next to Natalia also with a frown.

Finally, she shook her head with uncertainty.

"I'm not sure."

Although she was still a child, she knew that she couldn't wrong others with the uncertain guess.

So she just said honestly, "At that time, I just felt that I couldn't stand steadily. I forgot whether I slipped down by myself or I was pushed down by someone behind me. Anyway, I fell down accidentally."

Seeing this, old Mr. McCarthy said with a long face, "it doesn't matter. If you don't remember, we can check the surveillance video."

Then he turned to look at old Kawn, who was sitting in a wheelchair behind him, and said in a cold voice, "Old Kawn, is that okay?"

Anne had an accident in the Kawn family, which also made old Kawn be in the wrong. Of course he wouldn't refuse such a request at this time.

"No problem. That's what I should do. I'll ask someone to get it right away."

Old Mr. McCarthy nodded with satisfaction. When he turned around and saw that Natalia's clothes were still wet, he quickly said, "It will take a while to get the surveillance video. You can't get wet like this. The child is fine now, so be careful not to catch a cold. Ask someone to take you to change your



clothes."

Tracy, who had been standing aside without saying a word, immediately stood out and smiled. "Yes, it's early spring now, but the weather is still cold. I have some new clothes that I have never worn before.

I'll take you to change. After that, we can watch the surveillance video when we come back."

Natalia didn't mind. Instead, old Kawn stopped Tracy and said to Selena who was standing not far away, "Selena, take Natalia to change her clothes. You are about the same age, so your clothes are more suitable for her."

Seeing this, Tracy felt a little embarrassed.

But she had to follow Mr. Kawn in front of so many people.

She quickly smiled and said, "That's better. I took Selena to buy some clothes that day when we went shopping. Selena, remember to take out all of them and let Natalia choose by herself."

Selena frowned, a trace of impatience flashing in her eyes.

But she didn't refuse. She just said in a low voice, "Come with me."

Then she took Natalia out.

Archie was a little worried about Natalia. He wanted to go with her, but was stopped by Natalia's eye contact.

After all, Anne was still here. Although old Mr. McCarthy was there, she was still a little worried.

As long as Archie was here, she could at least feel at ease.

Although Selena didn't get along well with her, in her opinion, compared with other people in the Kawn family, Selena was the least threat to her.

Natalia followed Selena into her room. The decoration of Selena's room was very simple and elegant, and the whole room was in the modern and simplest style. It didn't look like a girl's room, but more like a boy's.

As soon as she entered the room, Selena took out all the clothes, threw them on the bed and said casually, "you can choose one by yourself! Call me when you finish."

Then she was about to go out.

Natalia took a look at the clothes and suddenly stopped her.

"Miss Kawn, I have a question to ask you."

Selena was stunned. She stopped and looked back at Natalia in confusion.

"What do you want to ask?"

Natalia smiled.

"Where were you when the accident happened to Anne?"

Selena's face darkened.

"What do you mean? You suspect me?"

Natalia didn't say anything.

Selena sneered.

"Natalia, indeed, I hate you so much. If you can die in front of me now, I will be overjoyed, because not

only did you take Archie from me, but also you know the secret I have been trying to hide!"

"But you have to understand that the person I hate is you, not Anne. Although she regards you as her

mother now, before she knows you, she also had a close relationship with me!"

"So, stop using your evil mind to judge me. Not everyone is as scheming as you, and don't think that

people around you are all villains!"

Obviously, Selena was irritated. After saying that, her chest rose and fell because of anger.

Natalia breathed a sigh of relief.

She smiled and said, "I'm sorry. I just tried to test you. But I also don't think it was you who pushed

Anne."

Selena frowned.

"Then why do you still ask me?"

Natalia raised her eyebrows.

"I have told you. It's just a test, but your eyes tell me that you didn't do that."

Selena was confused by the woman in front of her.

However, Natalia didn't want to talk to her anymore. She looked at those clothes on the bed, picked up

a light purple cashmere sweater and a pair of jeans, and changed them just in front of Selena.

Selena was pissed off by her attitude. How could this woman ignore her existence?

When she was about to slam the door and leave, she was stunned.

As soon as Natalia took off her wet clothes, a vivid butterfly flapping its wings appeared on her perfect-

line back.

Selena was shocked by this scene!

It was a red birthmark. Because it was next to the sphenoid bone, it would move with every movement of Natalia's arm, just like a flying butterfly.

That was...

Her face suddenly changed.

Natalia didn't notice her expression. After putting on the sweater, she had to tie a belt behind her back.

Just now, in order to save Anne, she was too anxious and accidentally injured her muscles. She didn't notice it just now. Now when she changed her clothes, she felt that it was a little uncomfortable to tie the belt with her backhand.

So she asked, "Miss Kawn, would you mind helping me tie it up?"

Before Selena could respond, she had already walked forward subconsciously.

Feeling that she had taken the belt, Natalia smiled and said, "In fact, if you didn't love Archie, I would think that you were a good person, not as bad as I think."

Selena was so shocked that she was not in the mood to argue with her or to listen to what she was saying.

She just answered vaguely, but her mind was full of that birthmark.

Natalia smiled and said, "Actually, Maxwell is not bad. Although he was born in a poor family and was frustrated in his career, he is not a bad guy."

"Most of the scandals that were spread before were just rumors made by other female artists who wanted to use him to make big news, but he didn't mean to get close to them. So if you really have his child, you can really try to get along with him."

Chapter 349 Gains and Losses

Selena's face darkened.

"Are you pitying me?"

Natalia raised her eyebrows.

"No. Do you believe it?"

"I don't!"

After tying the belt, Selena quickly took a step back and kept a distance. She said in a cold voice, "In the past, I was the noble young lady of the Kawn family. I was much greater than numerous girls, but now I'm not."

"The Kawn family adopted me just to make up for the loss of the real young girl. But now that she came

back, I'm useless. Sometimes even I don't know what I am now in the Kawn family."

"I can understand that you want to laugh at me, because if I were you, and you were like me, I would have celebrated, as well. But it doesn't mean that everyone can laugh at me, nor does it mean that I can lower my requirements and marry anyone I don't love."

After tidying up her clothes, Natalia turned to look at her.

"I'm not laughing at you."

She looked a little serious. After thinking for a few seconds, she continued, "I'm also serious. In fact, regardless of our positions, I don't hate you. About you and Maxwell, even if you don't remind me, I won't tell anyone."

"As you said, you have an awkward position in the Kawn family now, and you know better than me that if the old Kawn is gone, you, as an adopted daughter, can't get rid of the complicated situation in the Kawn family. So why don't you find a way out for yourself in advance and find a good path to retreat?"

Selena sneered.

"Do you think I can't handle it? What about her? Can she handle it? Do you really believe that she is

Yvonne's biological daughter?"

Natalia pursed her lips slightly.

She paused for two seconds and said, "She is more qualified than you to get involved in this."

Selena was stunned.

Natalia explained, "I'm not admitting her identity. I mean, she's more capable, courageous and cruel

than you. What you can do is so easy for her, and she can do many things that you're too merciful to

do. The Kawn family is in a mess now. If the two of them start fighting, there will be certainly one losing.

No one will take you, an adopted daughter, seriously, and you don't have any property or shares of the

Kawn family."

"Therefore, in the end, you would either be used as a pawn, or you would offend both of the two sides

and be driven out after Mr. Kawn's death."

"Either of them won't be better than the situation now. But Jessica is different. I heard that she holds

the 15% shares left by Yvonne. Old Kawn also wants her to marry Ontario Bissel."

"Even if she can't, the 15% of the shares will be her amulet. Both Matthew and Wilson will be polite to

her."



"And if she really becomes Mrs. Bissel, then not only will she own a share, but also the whole Bissel

family will be her backer. Don't look at me so suspiciously. Trust me. She can do it."

"After all, we have known each other for so many years, and compared with you, I'm much more

familiar with her. I know what kind of person she is and what kind of means she will use. So, she can

do something that you can't do, and she can handle the situation that you can't handle! That's why I

advise you to find a path to retreat."

Selena was stunned.

She didn't expect that Natalia would say so much to her.

She understood some of the reasons, but sometimes she just didn't want to face them.

Because of her unwillingness, she thought that she was the first one to come to the Kawn family. Since

she was adopted at the age of five, she should be the only daughter of the Kawn family.

But now, Jessica was here too!

It would be fine if Jessica was the real daughter, but she always felt that Jessica was fake.

She didn't know what business Jessica had colluded with Wilson and Matthew.

But she always thought that the truth would be exposed sooner or later, and that the fake daughter would be driven out one day!

However, she didn't understand until she heard what Natalia had just said.

The fake daughter wouldn't leave!

From the day Wilson brought Jessica back to the Kawn family, from the moment old Kawn really believed that Jessica was his granddaughter whom he had been looking for for over 20 years.

There was no turning back!

No one would be willing to bear the crime of deceiving Mr. Kawn.

Because it would make people think too much. Even if his original intention was good, the guilt that he was forced to take in the end was enough to drive him out of the Kawn family and lose everything.

Therefore, Wilson wouldn't allow Jessica to speak out the truth.

As for Matthew, he seemed to also have a good relationship with Jessica.

Therefore, the truth would be buried forever and no one would mention it again.

Selena's face completely changed. At first, she was shocked, then struggled, and finally the remaining unwillingness finally disappeared.

She had to admit that what Natalia said was reasonable.

She was no match for Jessica.

Over the years, she seemed noble and arrogant, but in fact, she was just a pawn in Mr. Kawn's hand.

Mr. Kawn wanted to force her to marry into the Bissel family, but she refused.

Therefore, Mr. Kawn was disappointed in her.

Now, the "real" granddaughter had come back, so she would no longer be important in the family again.

What if she stood out and told him that Jessica was a fake?

Under the escort of Wilson and Matthew, and under the nearly paranoid trust of Mr. Kawn in Jessica,

no one would believe her.

By then, who would help her?

Who would be willing to help her?

Selena suddenly felt a kind of unspeakable tiredness, as if she had seen through everything in an

instant. A kind of unspeakable sadness slowly rose from the bottom of her heart, and soon filled her

whole heart.

She looked at Natalia for a moment before she opened her mouth with difficulty.

"Why did you tell me this?"

She didn't believe that Natalia told her this for her own good.

Natalia smiled faintly.

"Because I don't want her to be complacent like this."

Selena's face darkened.

"I thought you didn't tell the truth because you acquiesced in forgetting those conflicts in Julio."

Natalia smiled coldly.

"I used to make this decision. But she shouldn't have hurt the person I love."

Tonight, Anne was pushed into the swimming pool. Although she hadn't watched the surveillance video

yet, she knew who the criminal was.

In the big Kawn family, there were few people who hated her. Anne was still a child. Who would be so

crazy as to hurt a child?

She had thought that it might be Selena. After all, she loved Archie so much. A crazy woman always

destroyed something that she couldn't get. Since she couldn't destroy Archie, she could destroy his

only child.

Therefore, Natalia tried to test Selena, but Selena's eyes and her intuition told her that Selena didn't do it.

Since it was not Selena, it could only be that woman.

Chapter 350 Go Cross Her Line

Natalia once read a sentence in a book.

Everything in the world, when you rule out everything that is impossible, the rest, no matter how unbelievable it is, is the truth.

Therefore, the real murderer could only be Jessica!

Although Natalia didn't understand why Jessica would do such a thing to a child at such a crucial moment.

She knew that except Jessica, there was no one else who had any malice towards her and Anne today.

Moreover, if she remembered correctly, Anne suddenly became nervous when she saw Jessica and then said that she wanted to go to the restroom.

In the end, all these could only be Jessica's plans.

In fact, Natalia didn't care what Jessica had done to her.

After all, they are all adults. Their conflicts were not about the right or the wrong, but about different positions.

But Anne was different.

She was just a child, but Jessica was so crazy to hurt a child, which Natalia would never tolerate!

Selena looked at her, hesitant.

"Then what's your plan? If it was really Jessica who did it, my grandpa will certainly protect her. Today

is the birthday party nominally, but in fact, it is to announce the identity of Jessica, as well as the matter

between her and Ontario. It is related to the marriage between two families. My grandpa won't let

anyone destroy it."

Natalia smiled.

"Really? If that's the case... Then I have to reveal the truth. No one will be happy today."

Selena was shocked.

"You want to expose the truth?"

Natalia said in a low voice, "I can forget anything, but she can't hurt the people around me. That's

where I draw the line. Unfortunately, Jessica has crossed this line. So today, no matter whether she is gonna marry Ontario or there is anything else, I won't let it go easily."

"But... Didn't you say that grandpa wouldn't believe it?"

"It's his business whether he will believe it. I just need to do what I need to do."

Selena frowned. Seeing the hesitant look on her face, Natalia smiled and said, "Don't think too much.

The results will be different even if both of us say the same words. And if it's not out of necessity, I won't do that. After all, I don't want Mr. Kawn to suffer such a big blow in the last days."

As soon as she finished her words, she turned around and walked out of the room, leaving Selena in shock.

At this moment, in the hall downstairs.

Anne was much better after the doctor's treatment.

Other guests had almost heard of the accident, so they all gathered curiously.

It was supposed to be a good birthday party, but no one had expected such a thing to happen.

They all wanted to know who the real murderer was.

Therefore, at this time, other than the people from the McCarthy family, the faces of the Kawns were also gloomy.

The butler soon got the surveillance video with the old Kawn's order.

At this time, Natalia and Selena also went downstairs and returned to the hall.

Old Kawn had asked the butler to hand over the surveillance video to a secretary next to him. The secretary had gone to the study to fetch a computer, and the results could be seen clearly soon.

The hall was silent and no one spoke.

Everyone could do nothing but watch the secretary insert the USB disk with the surveillance video in it into the computer.

Because they only checked the videos of that period of time, they soon saw what they wanted to see.

The surveillance video was shot from the outside. On the screen, a flying butterfly was dancing lightly in the dim light.

Anne appeared on the screen soon. With a happy face, she chased after the butterfly and ran out.

However, after a few steps, the butterfly disappeared.

The child stopped and scratched her head in bewilderment. Two seconds later, she didn't see the



butterfly and wanted to turn around.

However, at this moment, maybe because her feet had slipped or what, she suddenly staggered. At the same time, a black shadow stretched out from the darkness. It looked like a person's hand, and it pushed the child down.

Then, Anne shouted for help in the water, and everyone gathered around. At last, Natalia rushed into the water and saved the child back.

When the video was over, everyone was silent.

Archie pulled a long face. Old Mr. and old Mrs. McCarthy also looked angry.

Someone whispered, "The surveillance camera didn't take anything. It's just a black shadow. Who can recognize who it is?"

"But it turns out that someone did push miss Anne down, not just an accident."

"Who is so cruel? She is just a child!"

"Who knows? Maybe that person hates Anne much!"

Everyone was talking in a low voice. Old Kawn's face also darkened.

Today was his birthday. Unexpectedly, such a thing happened in the Kawn family. The person had not only offended the McCarthy family, but also shamed him.

If this matter couldn't be investigated clearly, the relationship between the McCarthy family and the Kawn family might be greatly affected in the future.

Who was so hateful?

With a cold face, the old Kawn said in a low voice, "Where were you when Anne fell into the water tonight?"

A female guest teased, "Mr. Kawn, are you going to investigate all of us?"

"We are not at enmity with Miss Anne. We have no reason to hurt a child."

"Yes. Everyone knows that Miss Anne is the apple of the McCarthy family's eye. All of us like her and no one dares to hurt her."

Wilson frowned slightly and whispered to old Kawn, "Dad, almost everyone was staying at the garden or the front hall at that time. Even if there was someone near the swimming pool, he or she wouldn't go to the side near the back door of the restroom. It shouldn't be a guest."

Old Kawn also knew that the people who came here today were either rich or powerful. They had no

motivation to hurt a child.

At this moment, Natalia suddenly sneered, "It doesn't matter if we can't figure out who it is from the video. Isn't there that butterfly? I don't think the butterfly is a real one. As long as we find out in whose room there is a butterfly, we can find the murderer out."

Everyone was stunned. Old Kawn frowned and ordered the secretary, "Turn the video back and play it again."

The secretary nodded in a hurry. After the video was played again, it was sure that the butterfly looked like a real one, but judging from the flight trace and the disappearing scene, it should be something like a remote-controlled electric toy.

Who would bring such a thing to such a banquet?

The old Kawn said in a deep voice, "I'm sorry, ladies and gentlemen. Although I know that you don't have any motivation to hurt Anne, in order to find out the murderer, I still have to offend you. I will ask my servants to check your belongings."