

N Destiny 1591

Chapter 1591 A Drunk Jessie Aweek later, the movie broke the box office record for this quarter, reaching ticket sales of over one billion while still rising.

On the seventh night of the new year, Vincent happily invited everyone in the production crew to a good meal, and whoever was free attended the gathering. Since Julian and Jessie had declared their relationship, they went there together without caring about public scrutiny.

“Director Cooper, the box office sales are beyond our imaginations! This is amazing.” “That’s right! The results have surpassed my expectations, and Jessie is made popular by the movie.”

She was also elated at the results, but she was not looking forward to acting anymore because she knew she would not have been interested in participating if Julian had not been the male protagonist. Therefore, she decided that she would focus on being Mrs. Gilmore from then on!

“As of now, we should be looking forward to the award ceremony that is going to be held in three months. I think Julian and Jessie will win a few grand awards.”

Of course, Jessie was looking forward to the award ceremony. It would mean a lot to her if she could win a trophy.

Despite not being a casual drinker, she decided to try all sorts of alcohol, including white wine, red wine, and cocktails for this great occasion. When Julian returned from his trip to the bathroom, she was already drunk.

“No one is to toast her again.” He was a little worried, so he warned the others. A few who did not have the chance to toast with Jessie eventually gave up on the idea. Just watching Julian dote on his wife was enough for them to feel jealous of her!

It seemed like she must have done a lot in her previous life to be able to become his girlfriend. Perhaps during her last lifetime, she spent all her days gathering merits, which was why she could meet Julian in this lifetime and get pampered like a child.

"I'm not drunk. I'm perfectly sober!" Jessie stubbornly argued while raising her chin and taking the initiative to raise her glass. "Let me give a toast to all of you. Thank you all for taking such good care of me on set."

Following that, everyone raised their glasses and responded to her. Only the man sitting beside her looked frustrated and grabbed her glass away when she raised it to her lips before downing it himself. She blinked her huge eyes, utterly confused. Why is this guy stealing my drink?

"That's all for today! Everyone, please head back early and get some rest." Once Julian finished his words, he rose to his feet and was ready to leave. I'm bringing her home and never letting her drink alcohol again.

"No. I don't want to go home." Jessie was having fun with others and still wanted to be with them. "We're going karaoke later! Young Master Julian, would you like to join us?" one of the female assistants asked senselessly.

When Jessie, whom Julian had just pulled into his embrace, heard they were going to karaoke, she immediately raised her hand. "I do. I wanna go!"

"No, you can't," he ordered.

"I don't want to go home, so I must go karaoke. Julian, please!" Since Jessie was drunk, she acted like a child and was more stubborn than usual.

The female assistant immediately sensed that she should not have said that and looked terrified as she looked at him.

"Do you want to go?" In the end, Julian compromised.

"Yes, I want to. I want to hear you sing." With lips curled into a smile, Jessie looked at him expectantly. "Fine! Let's go!" He agreed to her request, resulting in the assistant's relief. Oh my gosh. That was so terrifying. I thought I would get scolded by Young Master Julian for sure.

Subsequently, Jessie leaned half of her weight against Julian as they walked out of the restaurant. When they entered the car, she was still in high spirits and was looking forward to hearing him sing later.

At that moment, Harper played a song on the radio, which was Jessie's favorite. Since the alcohol boosted her courage, she was not reserved anymore and began singing along to the radio. Her voice filled the car as she sang excitedly.

While looking at the woman beside him, Julian decided that she was not allowed to drink alcoholic drinks when he was not around.

Her current behavior was not only lovely but also sexy. Her hair was tied behind her head, revealing her charming face rich with emotions and a sense of rebellion.

Chapter 1592 Lunch at Queenie's Place

Julian was not sure how many times he had gulped. | shouldn't have agreed to let her go karaoke. Instead, | should have brought her home so that she could exert her excitement on me.

If he were to change his mind now, she would probably throw a tantrum, so he could only suppress his urge and accompany her to the karaoke.

When they arrived at the luxurious private room, they began to choose a few songs to sing. Jessie and a female assistant chose the song she had been singing inside the car earlier, and they both piped happily. Since her voice already sounded pleasant to the ears, it sounded even more melodious when she sang. However, she was a little tone-deaf and was singing off-key.

Julian's lips curled into a smile without him knowing, and the affection in his eyes was unmistakable when he looked at her.

After the song ended, shyness overcame her, probably because she had sobered up a little. She then raced over to Julian and sat beside him. He snaked his long arms around her waist, which made her look up at him to ask, "What song would you like to sing?"

At that moment, the female assistant came over and notified them, "I've selected a song for Young Master Julian."

Hearing that, Jessie nodded in anticipation. "Okie!" By now, she had indeed sobered up and was listening to the others sing. Then, her eyes landed on the beer glass on the table before she reached over.

Immediately, the man beside her enveloped her in his embrace while refusing in his raspy voice. "You can't drink anymore tonight!"

She turned to look at him with pitiful eyes and knew she could not drink anymore. Following that, he grabbed a glass of water and handed it to the girl, who drank it obediently like a child with strict parents.

Finally, it was Julian's turn to sing. The assistant had chosen a romantic song, and it made everyone's heart flutter as he descended in his attractive voice.

Meanwhile, Jessie was immersed in his voice. She previously listened to the soundtrack for his movie that he sang, and she loved every second of it. | put him on replay all the time! He's such an all-rounded artist!

"Jessie, go give Young Master Julian a hug!" Lexie nudged her.

Hearing that, she could not help but feel shy while heading over to embrace him. In reciprocation, he held her hand and looked at her gently while finishing the rest of the song. Her heart fluttered, and she felt extremely shy yet touched.

Once he finished his karaoke, both of them returned to their seats.

On their way home, Jessie leaned into Julian's arm while relishing her pleasant day. The good news was that their movie left the other movies dusty in box office sales and acquired a highly satisfactory result.

That night, the last of her drunken state was left for her man, for she was even more seductive than usual. It was not until 2.00AM that they finally stopped their activities.

Early the following morning, she received a call from Queenie, who invited the couple to her house.

In the afternoon, both couples were sitting opposite each other while enjoying a pleasant lunch. Queenie had an obvious pregnancy vibe, and her baby bump was also slightly showing.

After lunch, the two men sat aside and talked about their matters while the two sisters went upstairs to have a girl's talk.

"Have you decided on an engagement date? Or maybe getting married right away?" Queenie asked.

"I think we're doing just fine. I feel free while dating him," Jessie answered, clearly not anxious about getting married. "Well, since you put it that way, let's not worry about this until you're ready." Queenie agreed.

"I want to at least wait until my nephew is born!" After Jessie said that, she gently caressed Queenie's belly. "When will we start feeling fetal movement?"

"Soon. It's supposed to begin around the fourth month." Queenie also looked forward to it—the magical touch from her future newborn.

After having dinner, Jessie and Julian stayed until 8.00PM and left.

The two had agreed to pay a visit to the orphanage the next day, and Jessie would take five million from her signing bonus and donate it to them. Moreover, the orphanage had managed to get finer treatment and would soon be moving to a new place.

When they arrived at the orphanage, Julian felt a pang in his heart when he saw the place she grew up at. It turns out that she was living a poor life before returning to the Silverstein Family. Yet, she constantly relays her kindness and determination to the other children at the orphanage. The director said she has always been a role model for other children.

Chapter 1593 Jessie's Advertisement Shoot

When it was time for them to head home, Jessie gathered all the gifts she received from the children and put them in a box to bring home with her.

Distressed, Julian embraced her before kissing her. She blinked her eyes at him. "What's the matter?" "Nothing." He could not put his love for her into words, but he knew he was deeply in love with her.

The start of a new year meant new beginnings. Jessie had made a name for herself and was so popular that an international brand chose her to be the global spokesperson for their perfume ad with an endorsement fee of two billion.

This was the first time she had ever been a spokesperson for anything, so she was unaware of how others were jealous of her. She was a newly debuted celebrity who had only appeared in one film and was now chosen to be the global spokesperson for a multinational corporation.

Her popularity, along with Julian's, skyrocketed, and the fans adored her. While some celebrities had dark histories that could not be revealed, Jessie's past made them feel more sympathetic toward her as they got to know her.

They found out that she got lost at a young age and was admitted into an orphanage, where she had to independently earn money for herself when she reached eighteen. She played cameo roles and stunt doubles for a living, and she gave all the money she earned to the orphanage for the betterment of the children there. As for her, she stayed in a cheap hotel and ate bread daily. Later, she discovered that she was the second young lady of a wealthy family that owned a hundred-year-old brand.

Therefore, how could such a hardworking and determined celebrity not be famous? Her past and personality made the fans feel distressed for her, but they also liked her even more and wished that she could participate in more roles. The Internet was also filled with supportive comments when she was announced as the spokesperson.

Later during a press conference, Jessie revealed that two-thirds of her endorsement fee would be donated to charity organizations so that they could be used to assist more children in need. If it had been another celebrity, the public might have deemed her altruism as an act, but that was not the case for her. Her husband was a rich, well-known actor, and her family owned a hundred-year-old brand worth seventy billion, which meant she was not short of money.

That was why many believed that her donations were genuine. Also, the public discovered that while other celebrities would show off their luxuries, the clothes Jessie wore on camera were ordinary clothes and accessories. Still, they looked exceptionally beautiful on her.

In an instant, she became the celebrity role model many fans idolized.

As for Jessie herself, she was keeping a low profile, staying behind closed doors to date, cook, swim, and spend time with Julian. To her, anything done with him was meaningful.

The following day was the day of her advertisement shoot. She was feeling nervous, for she had never gained such experiences before.

That morning, she arrived at the shooting site in a white dress. She was met with a huge green cloth draped across the back of the studio. In addition, the shooting required her to do some wire-flying, which she was skilled at.

Since that morning, she had been busy with her makeup. Her final makeup was elegant and attractive, making her look like a princess.

Her evening gown was also specially designed for her by the world's largest dress manufacturer. It was a gown with thousands of shimmering diamonds embedded in it, and it was the kind that only a person with the right temperament and figure could wear.

However, Jessie was able to pull off that dress and look effortlessly stunning in it!

Her advertisement shooting went smoothly, maybe because her lover was present at the scene. Her gaze was always twinkling and filled with light, resembling the mesmerizing galaxy.

On-screen, she was showing off her perfect figure, and her facial features looked flawless under the lens of the high-definition camera. The shooting began in the morning and lasted until late afternoon.

The first day of shooting ended at 4.00PM because there would be another day of shooting tomorrow. Julian, who had been accompanying her the entire time, felt bad for her because she had only eaten half of her lunch before heading off to film with a hungry stomach.

However, she was as joyful as a child after the shoot. She dragged her beautiful evening dress around while pacing back and forth before him, hoping to get a compliment.

“Lovely?” “Yes, very. Do you want this dress?”

Though she adored this evening dress, it was only suitable for advertisement shoots and not daily occasions due to its eye-catchingness. She might even lose a diamond while wearing it, which would pain her to lose.

Chapter 1594 Award for Best Actor and Actress

“There’s no need for that. Wait for me to change. We’ll be having dinner after that.” Jessie had been on a diet for the commercial shooting, which resulted in her current hunger pangs. That night, Julian treated her to dinner and even ordered takeaway for her as supper.

Then, March arrived in the blink of an eye, bringing two good tidings. The first one confirmed Eva was pregnant, while the second one was regarding their latest movie being nominated for an award. Even so, the award remained a mystery to them for the time being.

Eva didn't expect herself to be pregnant when she traveled home for vacation. Thus, after she returned to the city, the people around her viewed her as the object of protection.

Jessie was delighted when she heard such excellent news as she was expecting the birth of two children this year. One of them belonged to Queenie, while another one belonged to Eva.

So far, she and Julian hadn't decided on their wedding date. After all, she was content with spending time together with him.

The 24th of March was considered a big day for celebrities as the awards ceremony this year was held on the same day. It also provided the occasion to review excellent works over the year. The ceremony would give out awards to both the best actor and actress, along with other prizes to recognize the industry's accomplishments.

Jessie, Julian, and the crew walked down the red carpet, bathing in the background music and the fans' screaming. Soon, they walked over to the sign-in board. The instant she signed her name, he left his signature next to hers before drawing a heart that circled their names.

His gesture didn't go unnoticed by the camera operators nearby. They immediately gave his work a close-up. His gesture was evidence of his affection for her, even if it was a simple one.

After that, they walked into the ceremony hall. Even though she was merely a rookie in the industry, their relationship suggested that she would become more than that in the future. Thus, the organizer arranged a seat for her beside him. Their name tags next to each other indicated the best wishes from the industry for the future couple.

"Are you nervous about the ceremony?" He gently held her hand in his.

"Not at all. I'm doing my best to stay calm." She shook her head. Even though she was surrounded by the flashing lights, to her, there was nothing around that could ever compare with him.

Therefore, she was happy even if she didn't win any award because he was the best thing that ever happened to her.

The ceremony began in the crowd's nervous anticipation after the opening show. Then, the hosts announced the winners with excited voices. After that, the audience was all looking forward to the announcement of the award winners after the awards for both the best supporting actor and actress, followed by various awards for the behind-the-scenes team.

The most significant awards of the night were none other than the Award for Best Actor and the Award for Best Actress. All of them were highly anticipating the announcement of this year's winners.

"Next, we'll be glad to have the presidents announce the best actor and actress. Please welcome Mr. Leads and Mr. King," the hostess began with a bright smile on her face.

The men got up on the stage. Both of them were holding an unopened envelope respectively. After they exchanged a few jokes, the music that followed built up the tension in the air.

The audience was watching them in anticipation.

"Coming up next, we are going to announce the winners of the Award for Best Actor and Best Actress. The winner of the Award for Best Actor is Julian Gilmore, and the Award for Best Actress goes to Jessie Silverstein."

Jessie was overjoyed with the news of Julian as the winner when she unexpectedly heard her name. The words struck her like lightning, rendering her utterly dumbfounded for a split second as she had difficulty processing them and doubting herself.

"Am I hearing my name?" She sought assurance from him.

He took her hand. "You are. Let's go."

There was a stir in the audience. Several people were eyeing her enviously as he led her onto the stage, hand in hand. After all, she used to be an unassuming double for other actresses, and it was merely her first movie in her career.

However, Julian, who was widely recognized as the most handsome man in the industry, was now holding her hand as they stepped onto the stage. Plus, she also won the Award for Best Actress, which created a record for achieving such an accomplishment after starring in her first movie.

Lisa was one of the people who couldn't contain her jealousy. She balled her fists tightly as she struggled to accept that all the good things had happened to Jessie.

Chapter 1595 Queenie Gave Birth to a Boy

"There should be some backdoor dealings behind this. There's no way she could earn this award if not through connections," Lisa hissed through gritted teeth.

At that exact moment, nervousness filled Jessie's heart. However, when Julian slid her palm into his, she calmed down under his touch. She was suddenly filled with overwhelming certainty that she could take things head-on with him by her side.

When the pair stood at the center of the stage, their mere presence practically revealed to the world that they were undoubtedly a perfect couple. The audience couldn't help but agree that they were the ideal match made for each other.

"Jessie, would you mind sharing what's on your mind right now? Are you happy? Are you surprised to hear you won the award?" The hostess walked over to them and asked cheerily.

Jessie took over the microphone and nodded naturally. "Yes, I'm indeed both thrilled and surprised. I've never considered winning an award when I came to attend the ceremony."

"But your movie ranked the highest-grossing film of the year. So, you should've made a mental preparation for winning an award tonight," the host pressed.

"I never gave it more than a passing thought. After all, the movie only became a success mainly due to the director, the team behind it, and all the other staff involved in the movie." Once she answered, the

host directed their attention at Julian and asked, "Julian, what about you? What's your favorite moment on the stage?"

"The best moment will be nothing but standing by Miss Silverstein's side when she receives the award." Julian didn't hesitate to answer.

The host let out a chuckle before teasing, "It seems like winning the award yourself is second to accompanying Miss Silverstein to receive the award on your list."

The envious eyes of the audience were glued to Jessie. The best actor, Julian, made it clear that he was merely her companion on the stage tonight. Therefore, her most outstanding achievement tonight was never getting an award but having him by her side for the rest of her life.

Heat rushed to her face, and she pursed her cherry-red lips at his words. However, before she could dwell on it, the hostess shot another question at her, "Miss Silverstein, may I ask, do you have any plans for the future?"

Jessie got lost in a train of thought but couldn't think of a satisfactory answer. Then, she turned to Julian on the side to seek his help, only to see the man smiling at her. "Isn't it getting married?"

Her cheeks immediately flushed crimson at his reminder. Finally, she nodded firmly and told the hostess, "He's right. I'm taking my time to enjoy dating before I get married."

"If so, is Miss Silverstein perhaps suggesting that you're marrying Mr. Gilmore?" Jessie nodded the second time with pure bliss spread across her face. "Yes. It's him."

The awards ceremony no longer held its significance when it became a place where every audience witnessed Jessie and Julian's strong affection for each other.

It was a starry night, filled with stars twinkling from the sky and stars attending the awards ceremony. By the time they arrived home, it was already 11.30PM. After a bath, Jessie changed into her comfy pajamas and took the opportunity to finally relax. The stiffness in her shoulders had never once disappeared during the ceremony due to her nervousness about being one of the participants tonight. A

pair of hands reached behind her and kneaded her stiff muscles just when she tried to massage the soreness out of her shoulders.

She fluttered her eyes shut in comfort, leaned into his touch, and enjoyed his hands massaging her shoulders as a faint smile painted across her lips.

Julian was captivated by her beauty tonight. After he ensured she had finally let loose of all the stress, he stood still behind the couch and leaned down to kiss her soft, red lips. The kiss drew a moan out of her, which made her shyness reach its peak due to their intimacy. That's not how you kiss!

Nevertheless, there was no doubt that the man was a good kisser, and she couldn't tear herself away from his ministrations. Soon, he bent down to carry her in his arms and returned to the room.

After the awards ceremony, Julian turned down all job offers and took Jessie on a trip abroad. They spent quality time together without worrying about their careers and other trivial matters.

Then, July approached in a blink of an eye, bringing Queenie's due date closer day by day. Frankly, after she had experienced the pregnancy for months, she couldn't help but feel that it was finally her time to give birth to her child.

Just as expected, Queenie gave birth to the youngest son of the Manson Family through a C-Section, who weighed seven pounds at birth. The baby boy clenched his fists as his wail resounded through the room, which thoroughly amazed the nurses in the delivery room. It was their first time seeing a newborn with such delicate features yet a very healthy set of lungs.

Still, judging by his parent's looks, it was only natural that the child would eventually grow into a handsome young man in the future.

Both elders of the Manson Family and the Silverstein Family were glad to receive the news. After all, good tidings of the mother and the child being in excellent health were the best information they would ever hope for.

Chapter 1596 Jared Was Injured in the Accident

Julian and Jessie had already embarked on their trip back to the country to attend the baby shower. Things were a little hectic for the new parents, especially considering the latest addition to the family. However, three days later, Anastasia and Elliot visited them. After all, Queenie needed a friend to talk to and relieve any postpartum anxiety she might have hidden in her heart.

Anastasia was akin to an older sister to Queenie. They talked about everything and anything that needed to be taken care of after childbirth. Anastasia's company also had the intended effect of soothing Queenie, who was experiencing hormonal changes after her delivery, and kept Queenie in a good mood, so she could raise her child without worries.

The Silverstein Family and the Manson Family elders were more than delighted to welcome the new member into their families. The baby shower was held in a month, and they had a tacit understanding of making it as grand as possible.

Jessie was overjoyed to see her healthy nephew. She held him carefully in her arms most of the time and was reluctant to let him go. Julian attempted to do the same, but he felt as though his limbs weren't listening to his brain. Because no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't manage to position his arms right to hold the baby. Nigel, who watched the scene unfold on the side the whole time, couldn't help but step in and demonstrate the correct way to hold a baby himself.

"You need to learn. Maybe you'll be doing the same in two years," Nigel teased. Julian envied Nigel for that and was looking forward to the day when he got to marry Jessie. He proposed to Jessie when they traveled abroad, and she accepted. Thus, they returned to the country to discuss the wedding with their parents.

The elders of the Gilmore Family and the Silverstein Family worked together and chose a date in October, which was an auspicious day for the wedding.

Since Julian was a famous actor with a considerable fanbase, he kept the wedding small and secret. Nonetheless, some of the wedding photos he deigned to reveal remained the top trending topic on Twitter for a whole month.

Finally, the group heard from Eva and Louie and received another fantastic piece of news in November, which was the birth of their son. He was the designated heir of the Gilmore Family. Since then, Louie had gone all out to lavish his wife and son with love.

In the evening, the lights illuminated Averno, the most prosperous city in the East. The building of Presgrave Group stood high above the other city landmarks and attractions around it like a king. It made itself a magnificent view in the evening of the early winter.

Elliot had kept a low profile over the recent years. He decided to focus on his family and made them his number one priority, but his business empire was thriving under his governance.

To him and Anastasia, the family would always be his priority. His business and everything else would only come after, not before.

Someday during the early winter, Jared, the young master of the Presgrave Family, had just finished his usual fencing practice. He got ready to go home for dinner while a security team designated to escort him was waiting downstairs.

He got in the car and wore his earplugs out of habit before closing his eyes for a short nap.

Even though he was only ten years old, he had set his life goal, which was to inherit his father's company in the future and protect his family.

Thus, he looked more mature and sophisticated compared to the children of his age. Perhaps his wish came true as his features began to reveal a hint of him gradually growing into a young adult despite being so young.

Alas, the danger was closing in from behind under the cover of the night.

Acar without a license plate slowly approached them. Aman poked his head out of the sunroof and aimed the rocket launcher in his hands at the convoy in front of him.

The enemies struck the convoy on the road without warning. The missile sent one of the three black cars in motion flipping over before the blast spread to the other two cars. The first car rolled down the road amidst the explosion before it crashed into a lamppost and stopped. The windows shattered due to the blast and revealed the passengers inside, but their fate remained unknown.

A few injured people swiftly got down from the two other black cars, which were affected by the blast, and shouted at each other, "The young master is still in there!"

"We need to save him!"

After that, the bodyguards rushed simultaneously toward the flipped black car and wrenched the door open with abandon. They found Jared in a state that blood smeared all over his face when they got him out of the passenger seats. They also managed to drag the bodyguard, who drove the car, out of the driver's seat, but he had already passed away.

"Young master is breathing. We have to bring him to the hospital immediately." One of the bodyguards barked the order at his companions before rushing toward the black car on the roadside. The other four surviving bodyguards didn't waste any time carrying Jared to the car and making a break for the hospital.

Regardless, they hurriedly reported the situation to Elliot and Anastasia on the way to the hospital. After learning the bad news, she almost passed out in her husband's arms. On the contrary, although Jared's accident unnerved him, Elliot still forced himself to calm down before rushing to the hospital with his wife in tow.

Chapter 1597 A Heart Transplant

Meanwhile, at Presgrave Hospital, the director, the associate director, and the rest of the head doctors were all gathered at the entrance of the building. They were there to welcome the car that the Young Master of the Presgrave Family was in. Soon enough, the black car sped over to the entrance and stopped before the bodyguard carefully carried the boy out of the car and onto a stretcher. "Save him," the bodyguard cried with tears in his eyes.

The doctors who had been assigned to the case hurried forward and wheeled the boy to the emergency room. The director ran along with them as he gave out orders to the nurses to treat the bodyguards' wounds. After that, he got the staff to send the two ice-cold bodies into the mortuary. No one could've foreseen that the Presgrave Family would be attacked.

It wasn't certain if Young Master Presgrave, who was only ten years old, would survive the attack. About ten minutes later, Elliot charged toward the emergency room with Anastasia following behind him. A female bodyguard had to support Anastasia so that she didn't fall. Her cheeks were soaked with tears. Upon hearing the news that the bodyguards in the driver and passenger seats had died on the spot, Anastasia's face was drained of color. She looked as if she was about to pass out.

Elliot gathered the four other bodyguards to ask them about the incident. "I'm sorry, President Presgrave. We didn't sense any danger at first. It was just a regular jeep. Then, a rocket-like explosive was hurled directly toward the other car. The whole car was thrown up into the air before it flipped and caught on fire. We felt the impact of the explosion, even from our car. The whole place was a mess. We immediately ran over to save Young Master Presgrave, and he was still breathing when we got him out," one of the bodyguards explained.

"Was he badly injured?" Elliot asked.

"He had a wound on his forehead, but there were no other obvious wounds on him. But... We're not sure if he..." the bodyguard muttered. Elliot's entire figure was shuddering—regardless of how much he tried to remain calm, he simply couldn't bring himself to accept what had happened to his son. At that very moment, a doctor rushed out of the emergency room.

"President Presgrave, Sir, Young Master Presgrave needs a heart transplant. We have to contact all of the hospitals in town, or any other hospital in the country, to find a suitable match. We need it within 24 hours," the doctor said to both Elliot and the director. Elliot watched as the director pulled his phone out and started contacting all his connections. He sent out the news of what had happened and started asking for a suitable heart to save a child whose life was in danger.

When Anastasia heard that her son required a heart transplant, she collapsed into tears once more. At that moment, she desperately wished that she could sacrifice her life in exchange for her son's, just so that he could survive. After the directors made a few calls, he managed to get the news out to most of the hospitals.

A married couple was staring at a document placed in front of them in a hospital in Averna. The woman let out a long sigh. "Would we have had to spend all this money if it weren't for your sister?" she muttered. Tears were welling up in the man's eyes. "Stop with your harsh words. We can't save Nick anymore," he uttered.

"The doctor already told us that there was no hope for Nick a week ago, but you were the one who insisted on keeping him on life support. What's the purpose of that? We've spent over 10,000 on his stay in the ICU! What was all of that money for? I'd rather spend the money on someone alive." The woman responded in a sharp tone before she gladly put her signature on the paper.

However, right when they were about to leave the hospital, a doctor hurried out to stop them in their tracks. "Please hold on. We have an emergency situation that we'd like to talk to you guys about," the doctor said. "What's the emergency? Can we still save Nick?" the man asked.

"Well, there's a ten-year-old who just got into a car accident in town, and he desperately needs a heart transplant. At this point, we will no longer be able to keep Nick alive. Would you guys be willing to donate his heart?" The woman's eyes lit up when she heard the doctor's words. "This is a good deed we're doing. Let's do it!" she uttered as she held onto her husband's arm.

The man thought about it for a moment before he let out a sigh. "Fine. I guess it's good that we get to save someone else's life. It'll be good karma for Nick, too. I hope he'll find greater peace wherever he is!" At that point, the man didn't know that his decision had saved a whole family.

When the director received the news, Elliot and Anastasia were still with him. They received the good news just 30 minutes after announcing that they needed a transplant. They heard that there was a boy who had been brain-dead for nearly two weeks and that the boy's family had just signed the papers to take the boy off life support. Coincidentally, the hospital hadn't taken the boy off life support yet, so the staff had asked for the family's consent to donate the boy's heart and received it.

Chapter 1598 Gratitude

Tears streamed down Elliot's cheeks as well. The Presgrave Family will forever be indebted to this family of strangers. We have to repay their kindness, he thought. Anastasia had the same thought in her mind

as well. About an hour later, a total of three cars escorted a vehicle over to the hospital. In the vehicle was the heart that Young Master Elliot needed to survive. The young boy was hurried into the surgical theater for a heart transplant.

About three hours later, the surgery was an official success, and Young Master Elliot's life was no longer in danger. Elliot sent a gift to express his gratitude to the family that had helped them.

Meanwhile, the other family left the hospital after they signed the necessary documents. Zack looked especially drained after he had finally said his last goodbyes to his sister's son, Nick. Zack brought his wife home, and they were greeted by two girls who were waiting for them in the hall. One of the girls was their daughter, while the other girl was skinnier and paler. However, she had a pair of bright eyes that made her look pretty.

The husband and wife had just got home when they noticed a car stopping outside their house. A middle-aged man stepped out of the vehicle to hand them a special gift. "Mr. Zack Lore and Ms. Olivia Fraser, I'm here to deliver a gift of appreciation on behalf of my boss. We'd all like to thank you for saving our young master."

"What's the gift?" Olivia's eyes lit up immediately. She had already noticed how expensive the car was and how well-dressed the middle-aged man was. The man pulled out an envelope. "There's a card in here. Its password is 123456, and there's a sum of 100 million in here. This is a thank-you gift from my boss," the man explained. "What? How much did you say is inside?" Olivia's eyes looked like they were about to fall out of her sockets.

"400 million," the man replied patiently. Zack was just as shocked to hear this. He hadn't expected his nephew to contribute to the family even through his death. | can't believe we're getting 100 million for this! "H-How could this be?"

"Why not? Nick is our family; he sacrificed his life to save another boy's life. This is a big deal, you know?!" Olivia was worried that her husband would reject the money, so she practically snatched the envelope from the man. "Thank you. Please help us to thank your boss."

"If you face any issues in the future, you can contact this number. We'll always be around to help." The man handed Olivia a name card, and she took it immediately. "Are you sure that you can help with anything at all?"

“Of course.”

“I’ll make sure to save this number, then.” Olivia was on cloud nine. “Drive safe!” After the man left, Olivia let out a booming laugh as she threw her arms around her husband. “We’re rich, darling! We’re rich! We have 100 million!”

Meanwhile, the young girl sitting on the couch stared at them with sorrow. “What did you guys do to my brother? Why did that man give you so much money?”

“It’s none of your business. Stop asking questions,” Olivia snapped. She then pulled her husband to a corner. “We’ll be the only ones who know about this, you hear me? We can’t let that young brat find out about it. Otherwise, she’s going to ask for a share of the money when she grows up,” Olivia hissed.

Zack took a glance at the girl who was sitting in a corner. Even though he was her biological uncle, he felt as if he had been totally blinded by the wealth that had just befallen him—he was afraid that the girl would want to snatch his money away as well. “Okay,” he promised his wife.

“We’re really rich this time! We’ll never finish all this money!” At that thought, Olivia turned to look at her daughter and her skinny, frail niece. “You’ll live with us from now on. You need to be a good girl, do you understand?” she spat at the skinnier child.

“I want my brother!” The girl started crying. “Your brother’s sick. You won’t get to see him anymore,” the other young girl told the skinnier one. “My brother’s not gone. He’s coming back,” the skinny girl cried. When Olivia first took the two children in, she had considered how she didn’t have a son of her own. That thought made her feel more reluctant to care for the two kids that came from her husband’s sister’s family. It seems like the heavens are taking away my problems now!

Chapter 1599 Sixteen Years Later

There’s only this girl left in their family, and I’m now gifted with so much money. This money must be spent on my own daughter for her to live well! As for this niece... Oh! There’s this Aunt Jessica who had

earlier offered to look after Ellie! | have to send this burden of ours, Ellie, away. I'm not spending even a cent on her!

"Hubby, let's send Ellie to Aunt Jessica!" "I don't think that's a good idea! Aunt Jessica is aging and she lives alone. How on earth is she going to raise a kid?"

"Ellie is not young anymore; what more does your aunt need to do? Let's do it this way: we'll pay Aunt Jessica two thousand every month for her to take care of Ellie. After all, the longer Ellie stays with us, the more details she will get to know as she gets older. When that happens, she will most likely fight for the money!" Olivia was now solely concerned with keeping the money all to herself.

Her words made Connor think twice. My wife is right. Ellie will grow up one day, and if she learned that we approved the donation, things will get out of hand.

"Fine. Let me talk to Aunt Jessica regarding this."

Jared, who had been unconscious for the previous three days, began to stir in Presgrave Hospital. Although his head was bandaged, he was conscious and eventually understood what was happening when he learned that his heart was a transplant.

For him, realizing that the heart beating within his body belonged to someone else was an indescribable sensation.

"You're awake at last, Jared! You almost scared me to death." Anastasia cried so much that she almost had her eyes blind from all the crying. Looking at her son who had finally awakened, she felt as though she was the one who had a close call to death.

Jared glanced at Anastasia, feeling bad that he had caused her to worry, as he said, "I'm sorry, Mom, for making you worry." A wave of guilt swept over him as he realized how anxious his family was.

"It's okay. I'm happy now that you're fine. | won't cry anymore." Anastasia then bent down and kissed Jared on the forehead. She did not want her sorrow to affect her son who had just awoken.

She knew he had suffered too.

Five days after the crash, Elliot learned what caused it. It was planned by a foreign competitor who wanted to exact revenge on the Presgrave Group for stealing away their business interests.

Shortly after Elliot learned this knowledge, a disaster occurred in the middle of the open seas. The miscreant with the temerity to touch Elliot's son vanished from existence.

This was exactly Elliot's style. But despite so, he was unable to quell his anger. He went even further to ensure that the entire sinner's clan would never be seen in the world.

As Jared required a quiet place to recuperate, Elliot's entire family migrated to a tranquil manor abroad and had since resided there.

Sixteen years later, a young, attractive figure could be seen sitting at the president's desk in the president's office. He then stood to his feet and gazed out the floor-to-ceiling window. His captivating appearance was a gift from god, with the sun rays accentuating his aquiline nose and enhancing his facial contours, thin lips, and fair forehead as seen through his combed-up fringes.

Jared, who turned twenty-six this year, completely inherited his father's genes. He stood close to 1.87 meters tall and exuded an elegant aura, which was how a son of a noble family would appear. "Mr. Presgrave, the documents required for the board meeting are ready. You can go now."

"Okay." Jared had spent the previous years living and studying overseas and had rarely returned, but this time, he would have more time to stay in the country.

Despite his young age, he had a comparable capability to his father. As a result, he was now in charge of running the whole Presgrave Group while his parents focused on caring for his younger sister.

At the same time, a figure who had just returned from studying abroad was grandly greeted. Another woman laden with jewelry rushed up to hug the woman as soon as she emerged from the airport wearing only branded clothing from head to toe. "My daughter, you're back at last!"

It was Olivia Fraser, hugging her daughter, Selena, who had been studying abroad for the past four years. This daughter of hers, having a beautiful appearance and obtaining foreign degrees, had made Olivia proud. Olivia was certain that Selena would have a bright future ahead.

“Mom, I’m running out of money again! Transfer some to me!”

Chapter 1600 Living Like a Princess

“Okay! I'll transfer five hundred thousand to you tomorrow! That’s more than enough!” “Well, that’s just the bare minimum,” Selena responded, her lips pouting.

“Let's head back first, come on! You arrived just in time for tomorrow’s wedding of your aunt’s daughter. We'll go join the fun.” “Will Ellen be going as well? What has she been doing recently?”

“What else could that girl be doing but toiling away? She’s not at all comparable to you!” Olivia said as she looked at her daughter proudly. Selena has indeed made a good choice to be born into our family!

Soon later, Olivia drove her Mercedes-Benz into a basement car park in Aversa’s high-end residential area and stopped it in a luxurious parking space.

Selena got out of the car. Behaving just like a princess, she did not pick up any of her belongings and instead waited for her mother to carry everything for her. This resulted in Olivia spoiling Selena since she was young as if she were truly a princess from a royal family.

“Let's have something special tonight, Mom!” “Sure! Pick whatever you like,” Olivia agreed right away.

Selena then trailed behind Olivia. She appeared dissatisfied with and looked down upon everything in the country, perhaps because she had lived abroad for the previous years.

“Mom, I don’t intend to look for a job now. I want to have some fun for a while.”

“That’s perfectly fine. Our family does not require money anyway. I don’t want you to suffer outside too,” Olivia responded lovingly.

That evening, Connor and Olivia took Selena out to a fancy dinner before visiting a few designer stores to get their attire for the wedding the following day. Their total expenditure for the night itself came up to more than one hundred thousand.

But Connor and Olivia were unconcerned at all. They spent as though the money would keep falling from the sky and were unconcerned about the possibility of becoming broke.

This was what Selena had always been curious about. According to what she had recalled, their family lived in a run-down alley when she was seven. However, they moved into a big mansion subsequently, and when she graduated from high school, her parents immediately sent her abroad to study when she failed to get into a local university. Not only that, but the university she attended abroad was also one which was reputable, all thanks to her parents’ connections. At that moment, everyone in her high school was envious of her.

She felt that her parents possessed a mystical ability that allowed them to instantly make their entire family rich. She had previously asked Olivia about this, but Olivia did not tell her the truth and continued to indulge her every wish.

As time passed, Selena gradually developed the mannerisms and habits of the wealthy and lived just like a lady who was born with a silver spoon.

The next day morning, Olivia had arranged for a makeup artist to come to their house to doll up both Selena and herself. Selena wore a six-figure gown, and because she had undergone some minor cosmetic surgery abroad, she truly appeared beautiful.

Under the power of money as well, she shed her prior persona as a poor, disheveled lady and appeared to be a wealthy and noble woman. Connor had begun investing recently and Lady Luck had also been kind to him too as he managed to earn a few million solely from investments.

Their entire family then boarded the posh car Connor had just purchased and made their way to the hotel where the wedding was hosted. The moment Olivia appeared in the hall, all of their relatives and friends greeted her respectfully, worrying that any delay would annoy her.

“Wow, this is Selena, right? She looks just like a celebrity!”

“That’s right! Such a beautiful lady! You're so blessed, Olivia, to have such a beautiful daughter!”

“Of course, she is! Furthermore, Selena is an international graduate from a world-known university!”

“That's incredible!”

Hearing all the compliments, Selena couldn’t help but raise her chin proudly. She knew she merited all of these praises. She was also aware that many young guys in the hall were placing their attention on her, but she found all these men ridiculous. She would never take a fancy to these ordinary men!

Her ideal life partner would undoubtedly be a member of the elite and the most influential group.

She followed her mother to the front seats, sat down, and then started scrolling through her phone while acting oblivious to everyone else. Olivia, on the other hand, looked around the room before turning to the woman with grey hair seated next to her and asked, “Where is Ellie, Aunt Jessica? Is she not coming?”