

The Heiress Revived from the Ashes

The Heiress Revived Ch 221

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Chapter 221 Unbearable Truths

For five years, she harbored a deep hatred for the Gray family. Yet, now that the truth had been revealed, she found herself unable to muster any resentment. Without Elaine, she wouldn't be who she was today.

Five years ago, she was as good as dead; her body had been hollowed out, and what was left was to be donated as a cadaver, mercilessly dissected by medical students.

In the end, it all contributed to David's legacy of wisdom.

How could I possibly hate the *Gray family*? If not for Elaine, she wouldn't be here today. Ultimately, Elaine had suffered and even saved her life. She couldn't bring herself to hate Elaine's parents either.

Lauren's heart ached sharply, blurring the scene before her eyes.

She thought she would have gotten used to being unloved after enduring so much suffering. But faced with the harsh truth, she realized she couldn't accept it.

David, her biological father, was so cruel as to want to hollow out her body.

From her childhood, David had abandoned her at an orphanage to fend for herself. Even after she returned to the Bennetts, she remained neglected. For eighteen years, David turned a blind eye to her suffering, and now he even wanted her life.

She was his own daughter, after all. *Why would the world harbor a father like David? What kind of dark upbringing had David had to turn him so cruel? What had I done wrong to be sacrificed in this conspiracy?*

At that moment, Lauren even felt fortunate that David had abandoned her. *If I had truly been raised by the Bennetts, would I have turned out as cruel as Willow or as foolish as Elliot?*

Whether cruel or foolish, neither was what she wanted. *I just yearned to live a simple life, why was that so hard?*

This conspiracy had not only destroyed her life but had also brought undeserved suffering to Elaine and endless pain to the Gray family.

In an instant, Lauren no longer hated the people of the Gray family.

She even felt she owed them.

What was once a happy and prosperous family was now shattered, their daughter had become a vegetable and, though now awake, her bodily functions had severely deteriorated, and her life expectancy had likely shortened significantly; their fine son, manipulated by Willow, was now in jail.

She vigorously wiped away the tears streaming down her face and stood up, intending to help Brendan and Brielle.

But as she stood, a tearing pain shot through her heart and dizziness overwhelmed her brain. **Her** legs gave way, and she collapsed to the ground.

‘Laurie...

Kate, Anna, and Marilyn cried out in alarm. The three elderly women, having heard Elaine’s story, were already trembling with rage, their eyes red with anger.

They reached out to help Lauren, but Felix **was** quicker, enveloping her limp body in his arms.

Lauren looked up at him, but her **tears** blurred her vision; the more she tried to see clearly, the more **fiercely** the tears flowed.

Even her voice **was** hoarse **as** if it **weren’t** her own.

“Mr. Brooker...”

I’m here.”

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Chapter 221 Unbearable Truths

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This **was** the first time Lauren had told him she was in pain, not even when she had been hospitalized for drinking too much, nor when Gael had uncovered those documents had she expressed such agony.

Felix raised his hand to wipe **away** her tears, looking at her seriously, and said, "Don't be afraid. Whatever you want to do, I'll stand by you unconditionally. You don't need to worry about anything."

Lauren understood his meaning, and her tears broke free again. For the first time, she didn't want to suppress her emotions. She flung her arms around his waist, burying her face in his broad, warm chest, and kept saying, "Thank you."

If it weren't for Felix, she really didn't know what she would have done. Perhaps, before the truth had come out, she might have been driven to death by the Bennetts' repeated harms.

The entire living room was filled with Lauren's crying, and everyone present was moved by her emotions, unable to help shedding tears themselves.

Brendan and Brielle were torn. Their daughter had taken the hit for Lauren, becoming a vegetable as a result.

They should have hated, and they had already taken their revenge. Lauren's life had been too miserable, and they found they could no longer bear to hate or resent her. After a while, Lauren finally stopped crying.

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Chapter 222 Desperate Reckonings

Just then, David's voice suddenly rang out from outside.

"Is Mr. Brooker at home? I am Willow's father, David. I've come to make amends for the embroidery."

David, now paralyzed, could only get around in a wheelchair, pushed by George. The money in his hand came from selling a house he owned.

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Originally, David didn't need to sell his property since all his money had been transferred to Sharon's name, and she could have taken out some to smooth things over for Willow.

But Sharon was particularly scheming; once money entered her pocket, she was unwilling to part with any of it.

Thinking of the property still in David's name, she said to him, "David, once Willow gets out, we three will go abroad to find our son. There's no use keeping the property under your name. Why not take this opportunity to sell it all? It could free Willow, and we have no attachments left in Hoverdale. The *day* Willow is released, we'll fly abroad, okay?"

David agreed immediately without a second thought. When Sharon heard the news, she **was** so thrilled that she and George made love in the car on the spot.

David was utterly drained of his last remaining value; no money, no property. Once they went abroad, David would be left to fend for himself on the streets.

Ha, what a fool.

Now, this fool, played by everyone, was driven by George to the Brooker's Villa.

David intended to compensate for the 2.8 million "Queen of Blooms" that Willow had torn to shreds, and also to beg Felix to release Willow. "Willow, just hang in there; I'm about to get you out of jail."

David harbored beautiful illusions, a confident smile unconsciously spreading across his face. *After all, who could resist the **allure** of money?*

Felix, that cold man, had sent Willow to jail because she had disrupted Kate's birthday party, causing them public embarrassment, which led to his furious response.

But he was a businessman, and no businessman dislikes money. As long as the price was right, David was convinced Felix would relent and release Willow.

Once they were abroad, he planned to sabotage Felix's Eastgate project, ensuring Felix lost everything. David **was** not one to forgive and forget; anyone who crossed him had to pay a painful price.

As David's smile began to form, a car sped up and came to a halt right behind his. The car door **was** flung open, and a woman with bandages around her eyes, like a wild beast unleashed, charged out.

Her remaining eye glinted viciously, like a snake targeting its prey, fixed intently on David.

“David...”

The woman, roaring, rushed up to David and without a word, slapped him hard.

“You killed my father, got Elliot thrown in jail, and caused me to lose Laurie. And you even sold the house **I gave you to save** that child of Willow’s. I’m done with you today!”

The woman **was Alice**. She wore hospital garb, her **face as pale as death**, blood seeping continuously from her lost **eye**, staining the bandage red.

At that moment, her **face twisted in rage**, she looked like a ghost fresh from the **grave**.

She furiously tore at David, her hands like **sharp** claws, leaving **trails of** blood across David’s **face**.

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Chapter 222 Desperate Reckonings

George immediately stepped forward, trying to grab Alice.

Finished

Willow was his biological daughter. Seeing that David was about to use the money to rescue Willow, he couldn’t let Alice ruin things.

However, before he could grab Alice, his hand was seized by a strong grip.

George looked up to find it was Jeffrey, a leading doctor from Hoverdale People First Hospital.

“What are you doing here?”

Jeffrey was here because when Alice found out David had left the hospital, she became frantic and ran into Jeffrey by chance. So, Jeffrey drove her following David’s car to the Brooker’s Villa.

Jeffrey stared coldly at George, his gaze filled with disdain.

Just yesterday, he had witnessed Sharon and George in a compromising situation in the hospital parking lot.

At that moment, he had been so shocked that he stood frozen in place,

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Chapter 223 Scandal at the Hospital

The feud between Alice and David had become the talk of the hospital. In a bid for revenge, Alice spilled all the dirty **secrets** including the true parentage of Willow, and that David's driver was actually Sharon's brother.

However, Jeffrey **was** still in the dark about George's real identity and thought he was truly Sharon's brother.

So, when he saw the siblings engaged in such disgraceful behavior in the car, he was utterly shocked and felt disgust. Jeffrey, a man of strong principles, was deeply offended by the incestuous act.

He grabbed George's arm and without hesitation, punched him squarely in the face.

The punch was powerful; George's nose burst, gushing blood instantly. Then Jeffrey kicked fiercely at George's groin.

George screamed in agony, clutching his groin and curling up on the ground.

Seeing this, David, furious, pushed Alice aside and yelled at Jeffrey, "Have you lost your mind?"

Ignoring his own bloody face, he quickly turned to George and asked concernedly, "George, are you okay?"

In his heart, he knew Sharon and George shared a deep sibling bond, having lost their parents young and depending on each other. George had dropped out of school early to work so Sharon could finish college.

If Sharon found out he hadn't taken care of George, she would be heartbroken.

Moreover, Willow greatly respected her uncle and often asked him to pay respect too, a sentiment David shared. George had put off his own life to care for Willow, now a man in his forties, still single and childless.

In his eyes, a brother-in-law like George was rare in all of Corwynale.

David bellowed at Jeffrey, "Jeffrey, if George can't have kids because of your kick, you and I are not done!"

Jeffrey laughed off his anger, looking at David as if he were a complete fool.

“And you’re still worried about him? I just saw this guy cuckold you, and you’re worried about him?”

Hearing this, David’s **first** reaction was disbelief. But exceptions always exist.

Suddenly, he turned to Alice, his eyes burning with rage, as if he wanted to tear her apart.

“You wench, I always knew the Pierce family was no good. Busy with work, and you, restless, drugged George to force yourself on him while he was dazed. How shameless can you be? As a woman, instead of keeping the house and raising children, you sneak around cheating. I feel disgusted just looking at you!”

Jeffrey was completely disillusioned by this explosive tirade.

Alice trembled with anger, her chest heaving. She regretted ever falling for David, a man so malicious, cunning, and shameless.

He had betrayed their marriage, heartlessly abandoned Lauren at an orphanage, and brought home his other woman’s child, whom she had raised through hard times for over twenty years.

Now, he had the audacity to blame her

“David, I’m done with you!” she said, and lunged to continue their fight.

Just then, the **gates** of the Brooker’s **Villa** slowly opened.

Marilyn walked out, her expression cold, and simply stated, “**Aren’t** you here to **see** Mr. Brooker?”

Instantly, the atmosphere **froze**; David’s **face** brightened, and he quickly **grabbed** Alice’s hand reaching for his **face**.

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Chapter 223 Scandal at the Hospital

David felt his dignity challenged. Marilyn **was** just a lowly servant and dared to look at him that way.

About to lash out, he remembered this was the Brooker’s Villa, and Marilyn must be working here as a servant.

Remembering to give Felix some **face**, David snorted, “George, let’s go.”

By then, George’s pain had somewhat **eased**.

Pushing David along, George glared fiercely **at** Jeffrey as they passed, his eyes filled with warning.

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Chapter 224 Confrontations at the Villa

George glared at Jeffrey, his eyes seemed to scream, “If you spout nonsense again, watch your back.”

Jeffrey, unfazed, turned to Alice and said, “Madam Alice, shall we also head in?”

Thus, the four of them entered the living room of the Brooker’s Villa. David had meticulously prepared his speech before arriving.

However, as he stepped into the living room and saw who was inside, his pupils dilated, and his brain felt like it was zapped by electricity, going blank for a moment.

Why *is* Elaine here? *Isn’t she sent abroad by Kenneth?*

Panic surged through David. He had planned, once his family was settled abroad, to buy a gun and find a way to eliminate Elaine permanently.

But before he could leave the country, Elaine appeared alive and well right before him. *Didn’t Kenneth swear that Elaine was confined to an estate, unable to escape?*

David’s gaze flickered when he caught sight of Brendan Brielle; it clicked that the Gray family must have brought Elaine back from abroad.

At that moment, Brendan and Brielle were staring him down with eyes full of loathing.

David’s heart sank, realizing Elaine must have told the Grays something.

Sweat beaded on his forehead, and, feeling guilty, he quickly averted his eyes from the Gray family members.

However, when his gaze landed on Kate and Anna's faces, he felt dizzy and confused. *Why are these two old ladies here too?*

He vividly remembered that they had been helping Lauren the day Elaine woke up. Initially, he thought they were just ordinary old ladies, but now it seemed the situation was far more complicated.

The one standing, dressed like Marilyn, was clearly a servant; the elegantly dressed old lady sitting on the sofa was likely Felix's grandmother—Kate.

Realizing this, David felt a jolt of shock to his head. Unknowingly, he had offended Kate. He hoped this old lady didn't remember him; otherwise, her interference would make releasing Willow even more complicated.

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When his gaze finally rested on Lauren and Felix, his back was soaked with cold sweat.

That wretch Lauren was here too! And she was sitting next to Felix as if she belonged there. How *had it come to this?* **Could** it be **because** I had once planned **for** Lauren to marry Felix, and she had seduced him ahead of time? Yes, that must be it!

He always knew Lauren was no good, vain and materialistic at heart.

David's mind raced, his **face** stiffened momentarily, but he quickly resumed his facade as if nothing had happened.

He put on a smile and said to Lauren, "Laurie's here too? You've been away from home so long without a word, I was **so** worried."

Lauren, worthless in his eyes, always craved family love.

He could use this, playing the emotional card to coax her into persuading Felix to release Willow.

With that thought, he forced a smile at Lauren, but her look was full of hatred.

If Lauren was furious looking at the information Gael had found, the moment she learned the truth from Elaine, she didn't just want David dead; she wanted him to suffer.

Today seemed like a good **day** to let him know the entire truth. She **was** eager to see his **face** when he realized that the

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Chapter 224 Confrontations at the Villa

“Yes, I’m your father!” David shamelessly emphasized.

The word “father” instantly drew scoffs from everyone present.

Finished

Brendan looked at David as if he were looking at a pile of excrement, “Planning a surgical birth to have a daughter, then using her for organ transplants for your illegitimate daughter, and you call yourself a father?”

Brielle added, “Harvesting organs from your lawful daughter, do you even deserve to be called a father?”

Marilyn chimed in, “Donating your lawful daughter’s body to be used as a medical teaching aid, and you call yourself a father?”

They took turns detailing David’s crimes.

David felt as if he’d been hit by a ton of bricks, his face ashen.

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368

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Chapter 225 Unraveling Truths

David knew keeping Elaine alive was a mistake. If he had known better, he would have ended her life while she **was** still in a vegetative **state**.

*But who **could** have predicted **that** a vegetable would wake up?* David’s facial muscles trembled with tension.

He feigned composure and said, “I don’t understand what you’re talking about.”

Elaine

suddenly let out a cold laugh, "Isn't this exactly what you and Willow plotted upstairs five years ago? And that's not all; you planned to drive your own wife insane, craft an image of a loving husband, and once you controlled the entire Bennett Corporation, you planned to kill her and marry Sharon, your secret lover. As for Elliot, you wanted him to spend his life working for your lover and her kids, ensuring he wouldn't get a dime from your will."

"No, you're making this up; it's a setup," David protested.

"A setup?" Elaine's eyes widened, her emaciated appearance making her look especially haunting.

"It's because I overheard you and Willow that you pushed me down the stairs, hoping I'd die, but I didn't. My survival disrupted your plans, so you framed Lauren for attempted murder instead."

Elaine turned her gaze to Alice, her look dripping with sarcasm.

"Madam Alice, you really are a fine wife to David, a wonderful mother to Willow. Lauren could have cleared her name if it weren't for you deleting the surveillance footage that proved her innocence. You made her take the fall for Willow, spending five years in jail, enduring endless torment."

Alice felt a chill down her spine, trembling all over. Knowing David had abandoned Lauren, caused her father's death, had an affair, and made her raise his other woman's child had already been a massive shock.

But she had never imagined the truth from five years ago would be a hundred times more brutal.

David and Willow, devoid of any humanity, had not only failed to kill Laurie but had also pinned the blame for murder on her. And Alice, she had helped Willow destroy the evidence and personally persuaded Lauren to take the fall.

Alice's breathing became more labored, her heart felt as though it was being ripped apart by an invisible hand, a tearing pain spreading throughout her body, a sickly sweet taste rising in her throat.

Overwhelmed, she couldn't hold on any longer and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Her body faltered, but her remaining eye looked remorsefully at Lauren. She shakily reached out, seemingly wanting to touch Lauren's face to express her deep remorse.

But everything went dark, and she collapsed straight to the floor. Before passing out, she saw Lauren sitting motionless on the sofa, her indifference deeply wounding Alice.

The Laurie she knew wasn't like this. *I destroyed Laurie's affection for me. Laurie, I am so sorry.*

Alice closed her eyes in despair and passed out. Lauren, seeing this, didn't move an eyebrow, letting Alice lie on the cold floor.

Just then, the living room door was pushed open from the outside, and Josh led the way in, followed by Willow, Sharon, and Kenneth.

"Mr. Brooker, **I've** brought everyone you asked for," Josh announced.

Felix nodded, "Everyone is **here**, now the **real** show begins!"

Only the Brooker family knew what Felix meant by that.

But that wasn't the focus. Brielle and Elaine simultaneously turned their **heads as** their gazes landed on Willow, their **eyes** nearly shooting flames.

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Chapter 225 Unraveling Truths

lightly.

Finished

David looked at Willow with affection, but upon noticing her shaved head, his anger flared, "Willow, who did this to you? Tell me, and I will make them pay. They will learn what happens when they mess with the Bennetts."

At the sight of Elaine, Willow froze, terror filling her eyes.

When she met Brendan, Brielle, and Elaine's resentful gazes, her heart skipped a beat—Elaine must have revealed the truth about five years ago.

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Chapter 226 Truth or Slap

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At that moment, all words seemed to be caught by an invisible hand in the throat, leaving everyone speechless.

“Willow, don’t be afraid, tell me, and I will definitely avenge you.”

David didn’t receive a response from Willow but instead heard Felix’s voice, laced with a chilling undertone.

“I did it, Mr. David. How do you plan to retaliate against me?”

David’s body stiffened dramatically as he incredulously turned to look at Felix.

Felix leaned lazily on the couch, his long legs casually crossed. He appeared nonchalant, yet he radiated an inherent elegance.

He was like a hunter who toyed with his prey from a lofty perch, looking down disdainfully as if he stood on the clouds, his gaze indifferent and commanding, as though he was looking at trash.

David, for all his arrogance, couldn’t help but doubt himself. *Did Felix really release Willow from detention as a favor to me?*

Suddenly, he recalled Felix’s earlier remark. *The real show is **about** to begin? The real show? Instinct told me that Felix’s idea of a ‘show’ was definitely not going to be good for me.*

As David fell into self-doubt, Brielle could no longer suppress her fury. Her eyes bloodshot, she stormed up to Willow and slapped her across the face with a loud smack.

The force of the slap turned Willow’s head to the side, leaving a clear imprint of five fingers on her pale cheek.

“My daughter was pushed down the stairs by you, and you dare frame Lauren? You’re not human, you’re a demon!” Brielle’s voice trembled with rage.

Willow had caused Elaine to be in a vegetative state for five years and Lauren to be wrongfully imprisoned for five years, directing the Gray family’s fury at innocent Lauren.

They were like fools, manipulated by Willow and David. When they took their revenge on Lauren, the real culprits were likely mocking their stupidity. Five years! Played for fools for five long years.

It wasn’t just Lauren’s life that was ruined.

Elaine was only fifteen when she became a vegetative victim, right after she had passed the High School Placement Test for Hoverdale First High School.

Hoverdale First High School was the top high school in Hoverdale, and only two children of the local elite, Lauren and Elaine, had passed the **test**.

Lauren spent what should have been her college years in prison, while Elaine's high school and college years were spent in a hospital bed.

Facing the person who had *destroyed my daughter's life*, how could I **not** hate her? Brielle pondered.

She wished she could tear Willow apart right then.

She raised her hand to slap Willow again, but before **it** could fall, Kenneth firmly grasped her arm.

"Mom, how can you hit Willow without knowing the whole story?"

Brielle looked at Kenneth with a pained expression, "Because she pushed Elaine down **t** **he** stairs and turned her into a **vegetative state**. **Isn't** that **reason** enough for me to hit her?"

"Impossible!" Kenneth immediately objected, "Mom, **you've** watched Willow grow up. You know how kind she is. It's impossible for **her** to **have** pushed Elaine. There must **be** some misunderstanding. Maybe Elaine **just** lost her balance and..."

"Kenneth!"

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Chapter 226 Truth or Slap

She couldn't believe that even now, Kenneth was trying to exonerate Willow, still trying to whitewash her actions.

He had claimed to love Lauren, yet he was the one who had hurt her deeply.

Finished

He had wanted to break off his engagement with Willow years ago, and now, with the truth out, he was desperately trying to clear Willow's name.

Elaine suddenly felt an intense disgust towards Kenneth.

Honestly, Kenneth's actions hurt her even more deeply than Willow's betrayal.

"Kenneth, I'm telling you clearly *now*, the person who pushed me down the stairs five years ago was Willow, and Lauren was framed!" Elaine yelled, her voice full of anger and grievance,

"No, it wasn't me, really, it wasn't me." Willow shook her head desperately, tears swirling in her eyes. Her tearful plea, along with the fresh slap mark on her face, made her look immensely wronged.

"Kenn, you have to believe me," she said, her voice breaking with sobs.

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Chapter 227 Conspiracies in the Living Room

Kenneth couldn't stand to see Willow cry; his stern gaze immediately warned Elaine, "Elaine, you can't just throw around accusations like that. This concerns Willow's innocence, and I truly believe Willow would never do such a thing."

"Her innocence is valid, but Lauren's isn't?" Elaine snapped back furiously.

If she could stand, she would have already slapped Kenneth.

Her face was furious, her eyes filled with resentment. "Want to know why Willow pushed me down the stairs? Because Willow and David, those despicable beings, plotted to harm Lauren. Whether Lauren lived or died, they planned to rush her to the hospital, declare her brain dead immediately, transplant her kidneys into Willow, and donate her other organs, even using Lauren's body for anatomical study. I overheard their plot, so they wanted to silence me by killing me and pinning the murder on Lauren."

Elaine spat out the truth of five years ago at Kenneth in one breath.

Perhaps

because she **was** so enraged, she began to breathe heavily after her outburst, her face flushed with anger.

Kenneth felt as if struck by lightning upon hearing this. The truth was too horrendous, completely overturning his understanding.

In his more than twenty years of life, he had never encountered such ruthless people.

He shook his head, his face a picture of disbelief. “Impossible, you’re talking nonsense. Even if Willow and Mr. David wanted to harm Lauren, the hospital wouldn’t cooperate with them.”

Seizing on a perceived flaw in Elaine’s story, Kenneth’s eyes suddenly lit up.

“Right! The hospital wouldn’t cooperate. Obviously, you’re making this up. In my view, you’ve been vegetative for five years and your brain isn’t right. It was clearly Lauren who hurt you, but you’re confused and think it was Willow.”

After saying this, he turned to his parents, Brendan and Brielle, “Mom, dad, don’t get caught up in Elaine’s nonsense. It’s clearly a misunderstanding. Let’s take Elaine home. Making a scene like this in someone else’s house, what kind of image...”

Before he could finish, Brielle forcefully shook off his hand and then slapped Kenneth across the face.

“How could I have given birth to such a fool who can’t tell right from wrong?” Brielle said with deep pain and exasperation.

Kenneth slowly turned his head, now askew, his eyes bloodshot and red. “The hospital wouldn’t cooperate with Willow and Mr. David in harming someone. Why won’t you see the obvious flaw here?”

At this, he fiercely turned to Lauren, who had been sitting on the couch, watching indifferently, and said through clenched teeth, “Are you satisfied with turning me against my own family?”

Lauren had long known Kenneth’s foolishness.

Indeed, foolish people can sometimes be more detestable than malicious ones. She had tried to explain, but Kenneth wouldn’t listen; Elaine testified, and he still harbored doubts.

His attitude of believing he was the only sober person in a room full of drunks **was** absurd to Lauren, and she couldn’t help but **laugh** out loud, her laughter filled with scorn.

“Since you **say** the hospital wouldn’t cooperate with Willow and David in harming someone, let me bring out proof to show you why the hospital would indeed be complicit.”

With that, Lauren pulled open a drawer in the coffee table and took out a document. She slowly stood up, limping, and walked towards Kenneth.

As Lauren approached, Kenneth’s heart began to beat wildly.

Lauren's **gaze was** too firm, her demeanor too composed, and Kenneth felt an ominous premonition.

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Chapter 227 Conspiracies in the Living Room

quietly,

"Take a look, and you'll understand why the hospital would cooperate."

Finished

Kenneth instinctively avoided Lauren's gaze, feigning composure to mask his inner turmoil, and scoffed, "Fine, I'll look. I want to see what cards you're playing."

He quickly snatched the document from Lauren's hands and began flipping through it.

As he read, his hands started to tremble uncontrollably, and his breathing became more rapid.

It turned out that the director of Hoverdale People First Hospital was David's other woman and also Willow's biological mother. No wonder Willow and David were so sure the hospital would cooperate with them.

Willow, standing beside Kenneth, could see everything clearly as Kenneth flipped through the documents.

In that instant, her pupils dilated rapidly, filled with terror.

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Chapter 228 Oops, She Did It Again

Willow never imagined that her background would be thoroughly investigated. This time, she was truly scared and acutely aware of Felix's formidable reach, even unearthing secrets from over twenty years ago.

She had only one thought, she couldn't stay here any longer; she needed to escape immediately.

Willow spun around and bolted, but a strong hand suddenly gripped her shoulder, the force so great it felt like her shoulder blade would shatter.

Kenneth's voice was almost a hiss through clenched teeth, "Willow, you haven't explained yourself. Where do you think you're going?"

The pain was excruciating, and tears immediately welled up in Willow's eyes, "Kenn, you're hurting me."

Her words only unleashed Kenneth's pent-up emotions like a dam bursting.

"Pain? You know about pain? When you pushed Elaine down the stairs, did you think about her pain? When you had Laurie tormented in prison, did you ever consider her pain?"

"You and David, and her!" he shouted, pointing abruptly at Sharon, "When you all conspired to harvest Laurie's organs, did you ever stop to think about how much she would suffer?"

Kenneth, unable to contain his fury, slammed the documents in his hand into Willow's face and yelled, "You wench, you've been lying to me all along!"

Tears uncontrollably streamed down Kenneth's face. He couldn't tell if he was crying over his own stupidity or the remorse of continuously hurting Lauren under Willow's deceit. In a fit of rage, he slapped Willow so hard that she fell to the ground.

"Willow!"

Simultaneously,
Sharon, George, and David cried out in shock and rushed to Willow's side.

Kenneth no longer cared about them; he turned around, his eyes full of regret, looking at Lauren.

He had so much he wanted to say to Lauren, but the damage he had done was too profound. Just moments ago, he had still been vehemently defending Willow.

It wasn't intentional. It was all Willow's deception; he too was a victim.

Kenneth reached out, wanting to embrace Lauren tightly, to let her feel his remorse.

Lauren frowned, repulsed by the thought of Kenneth touching her. She found him utterly disgusting.

She tried to move away, but her injuries slowed her escape.

Just **as** Kenneth was about to envelop her in his arms, a strong, slender hand suddenly reached out, firmly encircled her waist, and pulled her into a chest scented with cedar and a hint of tobacco.

The **next** second, Felix kicked Kenneth with no mercy, sending him flying.

“She belongs to me, you think you have the right to touch?” Felix’s voice was deep and icy.

Kenneth lay sprawled on the ground, slowly lifting his head to look at Lauren with a pained expression, pleading, “Laurie, it **wasn’t** intentional, **please** forgive me, okay?”

Lauren was completely shielded in **Felix’s** embrace, her face buried in his chest, inhaling the distinct scent of cedar mixed with a faint smell of tobacco.

She didn’t **hear** what Kenneth said. Her **silence** plunged Kenneth into deep despair.

Laurie would **never** forgive him. He could never have the girl he loved most.

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Chapter 228 Oops, She Did It Again

Felix didn’t spare him a glance as he walked away with Lauren in his arms.

Kenneth’s eyes were red with fury as he raised his fist and charged. ‘I told you to let Laurie go-’

Finished

At that moment, Brendan could no longer stand by. He stepped forward and slapped Kenneth across the face, barking. “You fool, how much longer will you embarrass us?”

Brielle looked on disappointedly, “Kenneth, you’ve let us down.”

Elaine scoffed. “I’m ashamed to have a brother like you. To have you as a brother is bad luck. From now on, you are no longer my brother, and I am no longer your sister.”

“No, it’s not like that, it’s not my fault, I was used by Willow too.”

Kenneth shook his head frantically, defending himself.

Lauren would never forgive him, and the agony was unbearable. Why couldn’t my parents and *sister* understand?

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368

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Chapter 229 The Great Paper Chase

Kenneth felt his brain buzzing, his eyes bloodshot with fury.

Unable to unleash his anger on Lauren and his family, he directed all his rage toward Willow and David.

“It’s all your fault- Kenneth yelled as he punched David to the ground, then started kicking and beating Willow. “You wench, go to hell...”

Willow cried out in pain, utterly miserable. George, seeing his daughter being beaten, was as furious and charged at Kenneth, grappling with him.

But Kenneth, strong and now incredibly energized by his distress, nearly pinned George to the ground and pummeled him.

Sharon, heartbroken by the sight, tried to intervene to help George, but Brendan kicked her away.

Kenneth was still his son, after all, and as a father, he couldn’t just watch his son be attacked.

The scene quickly spiraled out of control, turning into complete chaos.

Sharon cried out to David, “David, how can you just stand there looking at those papers ? Get up and help George!”

At that moment, David’s mind was blank. He had been knocked to the ground by Kenneth, which allowed him to see the scattered documents.

His hands trembled uncontrollably as he held the documents.

Written in black and white, the documents revealed that Willow was not his and Sharon’s daughter, and that the son abroad was not his biological child either. Both children were Sharon and George’s.

What shocked him even more was that George was not Sharon’s brother, but her husband, and they even had a marriage certificate.

Suddenly, he remembered what Jeffrey had said outside the Brooker's Villa. It wasn't Alice who had cuckolded him; it was Sharon.

With red eyes and trembling voice, David stepped toward Sharon and demanded, "Sharon, give me an explanation!"

The unfolding events had far exceeded Sharon's expectations. She had gone to the detention center that day, hoping that David would bring good news.

She thought that if David could persuade Felix to let Willow go, she would joyfully bring Willow back home.

Instead of a call from David, it was Josh, Felix's associate, who brought Willow and Kenneth out of detention, and she had mistakenly thought David had convinced Felix.

The three of them had followed Josh to the Brooker's Villa.

Only now did Sharon realize that everything had been meticulously planned by Felix, aiming to gather them all together and publicly expose the past.

Sharon's heart pounded.

She knew that once it was confirmed that Willow and her son were not David's children, her family of four would not meet a good end.

Sharon, a woman **capable** of handling big **affairs**, remained outwardly calm despite her inner turmoil, showing no **signs** of panic.

She took **the** documents from David with a natural demeanor, glanced through them briefly, and then suddenly burst out laughing before casually throwing the papers on the floor.

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Chapter 229 The Great Paper Chase

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Sharon sighed, "David, don't you see? This is all a setup by Lauren and the Brooker family—

a banquet designed to tear us apart. Lauren despises our daughter for disrupting her life, so she cooked up these fake documents to drive a wedge between us. Don't fall for it. If we turn on each other, that's exactly what Lauren wants. Think about how I've felt about you all these years. If I didn't love you, why would I still be

single? I'm now the director of Hoverdale

People First Hospital, and I've had my share of admirers, including young men in their twenties who want me to support them, yet I've never been tempted. Doesn't that tell you how I truly feel?"

Sharon's quick thinking and eloquence were unparalleled.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have won David over in just half a month all those years ago.

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Chapter 280 The DNA Dilemma

As she spoke, Sharon reached out and took David's hands, looking at him tenderly "David, it was love at first sight when I met you. Over the years, my heart has heard only of you. Now, when you're not as healthy as you used to be, I've never thought of owning you. I pray to be by your side for life."

David gazed at Sharon's beautiful face and listened to her gentle words, and all his doubts vanished in an instant.

With his anger subsided, his tense nerves relaxed, and only then did he feel a piercing pain in his legs, reminding him that his leg fractures hadn't fully healed yet.

He swayed, and Sharon quickly helped him sit down in his wheelchair.

David

felt her concern and gently patted her hand, comforting her, "Sharon, I believe you."

Hearing this, Sharon's heart finally settled. What a fool! Only someone like Alice, with her head full of romantic notions, could be so easily deceived by him.

A woman like Alice, born into wealth and adored by a loving father, would have been played to death if not for her background.

She deserved to be deceived, whoever was born her child. Truly unlucky, Lauren's miserable life was ultimately because of Alice's foolishness.

Thinking this, Sharon gave George a reassuring look.

George, seeing David dismiss all doubts, couldn't help but let a weak smile creep across his face,

David, meanwhile, looked at Lauren with a gaze filled with utmost disdain and coldly laughed. "Thinking you could use these tricks to drive a wedge between Sharon and me? You miscalculated. I've been in the business world for nearly thirty years. Your little games can't touch me. You truly are a Perce, sinister and venomous by nature. Your high and mighty attitude makes me sick"

David expected Lauren to be silenced into silence by his tirade.

But instead, Lauren looked at him with pity, as if viewing a fool.

David couldn't stand this kind of look from Lauren, as if he were just mud beneath her feet, unworthy of even arguing with.

He had grown up in a poor village, the poorest family in a poor village, and was tired of being looked down upon,

David's face twisted in anger as he shouted, "What's with that look?"

Lauren's lips curled into a cold smile, David, you're hopelessly stupid. The evidence is right before your eyes, yet you choose to ignore it, trusting, only Sharon's words. Don't you believe what's written in the documents? Are your own eyes blind? Can't you see that Willow looks nothing like you but bears a striking resemblance to your driver?

After Lauren's words, all eyes turned to George, who usually kept a low profile, making him practically invisible to most.

Now, thanks to Lauren's reminder, everyone noticed that Willow's nose and mouth looked exactly like George's.

David's expression froze.

Sharon reacted quickly, "They say nephews often resemble their uncles; what's so strange about Willow looking like her

under

David relaxed again, scoffing, "The heart sees what it wants to see?"

Lauren's expression grew even more scornful.

Then let's do a DNA test

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Chapter 230 The DNA Dilemma

David clutched the arms of his wheelchair, his face ashen, yet he remained silent.

“Scared?” Lauren taunted further, “Or perhaps, should Willow and George take the test?”

Finished

Seeing Lauren’s confidence, David truly became frightened. If it turned out Willow wasn’t his daughter, then all the sacrifices he had made for her, at the expense of his wife and children, would become a joke,

He didn’t refuse the test because he didn’t want to, but because he was afraid.

Finally, Felix spoke up, “Since Mr. Jeffrey is also here, Josh, go and take hair samples from David, Willow, and George, and give them to Mr. Jeffrey”

At Felix’s command, Josh stepped forward immediately, George knew they were in trouble; if the truth came out, his family wouldn’t be able to leave the Brooker’s Villa unscathed.

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