

The Heiress Revived from the Ashes

The Heiress Revived Ch 291

, 4250 Views, Released

Chapter 291 Freedom's Bitter Air

When she caught sight of Lauren, she froze in place, stunned.

Finished

Her eyes were glued to Lauren, filled with recognition, contemplation, and confusion before finally clearing.

Tears streamed down her face, yet her expression was smiling

She reached out to Lauren, Laurie, have you finally come to see me?

Lauren

looked back indifferently, her gaze devoid of any emotion, as if she were looking at a stranger

Alice stumbled toward her, muttering continuously, "Trie, I've missed you so much; won't you stay and keep me company? Don't leave me again.

Just as she approached Lauren, medical staff intervened, preventing her from getting any closer.

Alice struggled frantically. "Let me go, I need to hold my daughter, that's my daughter!"

Her strength was surprisingly great, her hands flailing in the air. Lauren stood there, watching coldly. Indeed, once you let go of your obsessions, even the maternal love you once craved seems so trivial.

Lauren smiled, her voice calm and cold, "Madam Alice, from now on, let's never see each other again."

After saying this, she turned to Gael, "Let's go."

Although Alice **was** mentally unstable, she understood Lauren's words.

I can't lose you again."

She shook her head desperately, "No, don't go; I'll protect you, I can't lose.

But no matter how heartbreakingly she screamed, Lauren acted as if she heard nothing.

Lauren's figure grew more distant, and Alice's defenses completely collapsed.

Her throat, hoarse from screaming, made sounds more like those of a wounded animal, "Don't go, don't go

She **was** so strong that several staff members struggled to restrain her. Just then, a doctor administered **a** sedative, injecting it into her.

Alice's body shuddered, her consciousness beginning to blur, but her eyes remained firmly fixed on Lauren's retreating figure, filled with reluctance.

The medical staff gathered around Alice, "This patient is too agitated today; we better strap her to the bed. to prevent another outburst when she wakes up."

"Yeah, they dragged Alice away, devoid of any gentleness.

Upon leaving the psychiatric hospital, Lauren **took** a deep breath, savoring the air

"Ms. Bennett, where to next?"

of freedom.

Lauren thought for a moment, "Tomorrow, I want to visit David and Willow. My kidney has been in

1/2

Chapter 291 Freedom's Bitter **Air**

Back at the Brooker's Villa, Lauren's steps were heavy as she headed straight to her room.

#Finished

Just walking a bit more than usual today, her body felt barely able to support her, not just her legs, but her whole body was weak: Lauren grimaced.

It seems my days are indeed numbered, at least I've finished the embroidery.

Since becoming deaf, it had been nearly a year since she could hear anything, which directly affected her ability to speak.

Several times, words were on the tip of her tongue, but he just couldn't say them.

She knew she couldn't stay at the Brooker's Villa any longer. Once she retrieved Willow's kidney tomorrow, it would also be time for her to leave.

As Lauren pondered these things, she slowly drifted into sleep.

In the study, Gael was reporting Lauren's daily schedule to Felix.

"Mr. Brooker, Ms. Bennett wants **to** visit the countryside to see David **and** Willow tomorrow. The mountain roads are tough, and I'm worried about her health."

Felix sat silently in his chair for a long moment before saying, "Tomorrow, I'll accompany her."

The next day was beautiful, the sunlight streaming through the curtains and warming the room.

Lauren got ready and slowly descended the stairs, only to see Felix sitting on the sofa, engrossed in the newspaper,

Hearing footsteps, he looked up, his gaze tenderly on Lauren.

Lauren paused, slightly surprised, "Mr. Brooker, aren't you going to work today?"

Felix looked at her earnestly, his tone calm yet gentle, "You're going to see David and Willow today?"

"Gael told **you**?"

+

"Mhm." Felix set aside the newspaper, his eyes never leaving Lauren.

Lauren unconsciously fidgeted with the hem of her dress, "I really plan to go; after all, some things need to

be settled."

She paused, then continued, "Mr. Brooker, will accompanying me interfere with your **work**?"

368

, ? Views, Released

Chapter 292 Unwelcome Homecomings

Felix shook his head gently. "Don't worry, I've handed off my work to Josh."

Finished

Lauren paused for a moment, nodded, and didn't say anything else. She knew that once Felix had made up his mind to accompany her, nothing could change in

Gael had already brought the car around to the front, and after Felix and Lauren got in, he expertly started the vehicle.

Sitting in the back. Lauren gazed out at the familiar city, a deep **sense** of reluctance in her eyes.

It wasn't the city she was reluctant to leave behind, but Felix and Kate. She knew that once she left, she might never be able to return.

The drive was silent until they reached the remote countryside. The mountain roads leading up were rough and narrow, riddled with pits and bumps.

Lauren limped, each **step** more arduous than the last.

She clenched her teeth, trying to appear more at ease, but Felix still noticed her struggle.

He crouched in front of her, his voice low and gentle, "Climb on, I'll carry you."

Lauren shook her head, "The path is too rough; it'll be even harder with me on your back. I can manage on

my own."

Felix insisted, "Come on, if something happens to you. I'd be even more troubled."

His **tone** left no room for argument. Lauren looked at him, a surge of indescribable emotion welling up

inside her.

Biting her lower lip and hesitating for a moment, she slowly leaned onto Felix's back.

Felix stood up steadily, his hands securing Lauren's legs to make her more comfortable.

Gael led the way, checking back frequently on the pair. The path through the mountains was uneven and littered with sharp rocks and deep holes.

Felix's steps were heavy, each one taken with utmost caution, fearing a misstep might jostle Lauren.

Lauren lay on his back, filled with guilt.

"Mr. Brooker, maybe I should get down after all. I really can walk."

She whispered in Felix's ear.

Felix simply shook his head, "Don't move, we're almost here."

His voice was firm, and Lauren had no choice but to remain quietly on his back, feeling the warmth of his broad shoulders.

After what seemed like an eternity, Felix's forehead was covered in sweat, and his shirt clung tightly to his back from moisture.

1/2

13:31 Sat, Apr 5

Chapter 292 Unwelcome Homecomings

→Finished

Finished

Lauren, looking at his sweat-drenched profile, reached out to gently wipe the sweat from his brow

Felix, feeling her touch, lifted his lips in a tired smile, forgetting his fatigue. Finally, they saw a few dilapidated houses in the distance, stark against the backdrop of lush mountains and waters.

There lay David and Willow's place.

Felix gently set Lauren down, and the three of them walked toward the houses. The closer they got, the faster Lauren's heart raced.

Painful memories flooded her mind like a tide, and her hands clenched unconsciously.

Felix, feeling her tension, squeezed her hand reassuringly, Gael had personally brought David and Willow here, so he knew the place well.

Under his guidance, Felix and Lauren entered the backward, secluded village.

The villagers had dark, weather-beaten skin, their clothes patched upon patches, dirty and worn.

They looked curiously at Lauren, Felix, and Gael, their eyes following them like searchlights as they moved.

Following Gael, they finally reached David's home.

This was the house where David had grown up—a ramshackle mud-brick house, low and simple, with walls full of cracks and a roof missing tiles, as if it could collapse at any moment.

In the yard, chickens and ducks ran amok, emitting a foul smell.

As they approached the door, they heard an old man's curse from inside.

"You worthless thing, what use was raising you? After you left me, nearly thirty years without contacting home, you've been living a carefree life out there, clean and tidy, afraid to take care of me. Now you come back crippled, and you think I should serve you for the rest of my life? You're as low as your dead mother. I spent a whole 300 dollars to marry that worthless woman, and she even despised me, wouldn't sleep with me. Hmph! If it wasn't for wanting a son, I would've killed her long ago. Ungrateful thing, it took so much trouble to have a son, and turns out he's an ingrate too. Had I known, I should've ended you and that worthless woman right then."

H

368

, ? Views, Released

Chapter 293 Dinner of Desperation.

"Want to eat? Go **away!**"

Following the curses, a n

man **was** thrown out.

Finished

With a thud, the man's body slammed heavily onto the ground, stirring up a cloud of dust.

The **man** struggled on the ground, unable to get up **or** speak, emitting only painful groans from his throat; this man was David. The once proud CEO of Bennett Corporation, n

ow clad in tattered clothes, reeking of foul odors, his body emaciated, cheeks hollow, and cheekbones protruding.

His exposed skin was covered in scars, clearly having endured frequent beatings. Shortly after, an old man, over seventy, thin and dark, emerged from the **house**.

Without a **word**, he began to kick and beat David.

“What’s the use of raising you, you worthless thing? Just go die!”

“Ah ah ah...” David tried to speak, but because of a stroke and paralysis, he couldn’t utter a word. When he opened his mouth, foul-smelling saliva dribbled out.

After a few kicks, the old man finally noticed Lauren, Felix, and the others.

He spotted Gael immediately because Gael had **been** the one to bring David and Willow **back**.

Seeing them, the old man paused, startled.

“You, **what** are you doing at my house?”:

Just as Gael **was** about to **speak**, suddenly, a sharp scream from a woman came from a nearby pigpen.

This **was** followed by a man’s vicious cursing.

“Damned wretch, sleeping with you is your good fortune. You’ve been with **every** man in the village, and yet you still act pure, even daring to resist? I’ll beat you to death.”

With that, the man began to punch and kick the woman

Heart-wrenching screams echoed from the pigpen

The woman cried and shouted, “I am the Bennetts’ daughter, my dad is a chairman, my mom a lady of high society, my brother is a CEO. They will rescue me someday.”

“Your dad is a chairman? Hahaha—your **dad** is nothing but a paralyzed waste now, he can’t even look after himself, let alone you. You can’t even bear a child; your only use is to relieve men’s urges. You think about getting our? Dream on.”

The man’s kicks landed blindly on the woman’s body, one after another, until he was gasping for breath, too tired to continue, and **finally** stopped.

Breathing heavily, he straightened his disheveled clothes and walked out of the pigpen.

He noticed Lauren, Felix, and Gael standing in the courtyard.

1/2

Chapter 293 Dinner of Desperation.

#Finished

His gaze fell on Lauren, and instantly his eyes sparkled with lewd intent, staring at her unscrupulously.

“This woman looks good, healthy for sure, she can definitely bear sons. **Are** you planning to sell her? Tell me how much; I’ll buy her.

The man grinned, his smile grotesque, displaying a set of yellowed, never-brushed teeth.

Just looking at them was disgustingly foul.

Felix’s eyes narrowed with a dangerous glint; he raised his **arm**, pulling Lauren tightly in to his embrace, protectively.

Then Gael, with a swift kick, sent the approaching middle-aged man flying.

The man flew 9 feet, crashing heavily onto the ground, nearly knocked-senseless.

That kick made him instantly realize that the three people before him were not to be trifled with, immediately dismissing any thoughts of buying Lauren to bear his children.

With the clanking of chains, a figure slowly crawled out from the pigpen.

It was a woman, so thin she was practically just skin and bones.

Her cheekbones were sharply pronounced, her eyes sunken deep into their sockets, dull and lifeless, almost skeletal. Her hair was a tangled mess, caked with dust and grime. Her upper body was clothed in a tattered garment, but her lower body was bare...

The skin on display was a **ghastly** sight, crisscrossed with scars as if sliced by knives or lashed by whips, a

horrific sight

Her legs were clearly broken by someone, twisted at odd angles, making it impossible for her to stand, forcing her to crawl on the ground like a dog.

To prevent her from escaping, her ankles were shackled with heavy chains, making a jarring noise with every **painful** movement.

Lauren immediately recognized her; this woman was Willow.

As Willow struggled to crawl, she whispered to herself. My parents and brother will come for me; they love me more than anything, even enough to frame their own daughter. I'm their treasure; they'll save me one day... I have to stay strong, I need to eat well, keep eating, just keep eating...

368

, ? Views, Released

Chapter 294 The Depths of Despair

Finished

She crawled to the pig trough, which was filled with chicken feed emitting a nauseating, fishy stench. Without a second thought, Willow grabbed the chicken feed and, not caring about the dirt, shoved it into her mouth, eating greedily.

The once pampered and capricious Willow **had** now fallen to such a state.

Lauren watched this version of Willow, her heart filled with melancholy.

With a mocking look, Lauren's tone was icy, "Willow, did you ever imagine you'd end up this destitute?"

Hearing **Lauren's** voice, Willow paused her eating. Slowly, she turned her head, her vacant eyes meeting **Lauren's** mocking gaze,

At first, there was confusion in her eyes, **as** if she truly didn't recognize Lauren.

But the disdain for Lauren had long taken root in her heart. Seeing Lauren's face, her body instinctively recoiled in disgust, and she was instantly **furious**.

Ignoring the chicken feed in her mouth, Willow let out a beast-like growl from her throat and lunged at Lauren, as if she truly intended to snap her neck.

However, she had barely moved forward when the chain on her foot yanked her back harshly, causing her to fall forward and crash heavily into the chicken droppings.

But this did not dampen her frenzy; she flailed about on the ground, clawing and thrashing like a madwoman. "I'll kill you, I want to kill you!"

Lauren watched her coldly, her eyes filled with disdain. You want to kill me? You think you're capable:

Her voice was as cold **as** ice but carried a hint of satisfaction, "Willow, I came all the way out here just to see how miserable you are. Back at the Bennetts, you stirred up trouble everywhere. It was my home, yet I was an outsider, despised by my parents and brother, all of whom favored you, even willing to let me go to jail. Do you know why I survived the humiliation and beatings in prison? Because I was waiting for this day, to get my revenge and watch you all go to hell."

Willow, struck by these words, struggled fiercely, the chains pulled tight, making a grating noise.

"My dad is a chairman, my mom is a socialite, my brother is a CEO! They will come to rescue me, and they won't let anyone who has wronged me get away!"

Lauren scoffed, "Chairman? Socialite? CEO? Ha! One is paralyzed from a stroke, another blinded in one eye **and** locked in a psychiatric hospital, and **another** is in prison. And you? Do you even look human anymore? You're just a plaything for the men in this village, lower than a pig!"

Hearing this, madness flashed in Willow's eyes, and she let out an even more piercing scream, "It can't be, it can't be, I **am** a noble daughter, I deserve a superior life, you're the evil one, you should die-

Lauren said no **more**, merely watching as Willow writhed on the ground in agony.

Scream, cry. It won't be long before Willow dies too.

Sadly, she couldn't hear; if only she could hear Willow's heart-wrenching cries, it would be such sweet

1/2

13:31 Sat, Apr 5

Chapter 294 The Depths of Despair

Finished.

Lauren just quietly watched Willow's agonizing wails. Suddenly, a hand reached out and grabbed Lauren's

ankle.

The hand was rough as dry branches, cold as if clasped by a cold-blooded creature.

Lauren felt it and jumped, kicking instinctively.

Her kick landed squarely on David's face.

David's nose immediately began to bleed.

Yet he seemed not to feel the pain, looking up at Lauren with pleading eyes.

His mouth moved, "Take... me... home..."

David's voice was muffled, but his eyes were full of pleading.

Unlike Willow's madness and Alice's dementia, David, though paralyzed and immobile, was lucid.

Returning to the mountains had been an endless nightmare for him.

The people there were malicious towards him; his father not only beat and scolded him but also often denied him food and water, letting him struggle in his own waste without any regard for their familial ties.

Seeing

Lauren now, he grasped at her like a last lifeline, begging her to pity him, his father.

Lauren looked down, meeting David's pleading gaze with a face full of malice.

"David, what makes you think I would take you home?"

, ? Views, Released

Chapter 295 Kickstarting Karma

#Finished

Lauren said. "Are you trying to justify yourself by throwing me into the orphanage, or by stealing a kidney

for Willow?"

Her voice grew colder **with** each word, each one stabbing into David's heart like a knife.

"You heartless beast, harming even your own wife and child, whatever end you meet is your own doing. The fact that you still have the gall to beg me is laughable. After saying this, Lauren kicked David away harshly.

David fell to the ground, blood trickling from the corner of his mouth. Yet, he seemed numb to the pain, continuing to plead desperately with Lauren, his cries for help muffled and unclear.

Lauren stood still, watching David struggle on the ground without a hint of sympathy in her eyes

"I told you before, I came here just to see for myself the miserable fate you and Willow would meet. Now that I've seen it, I can rest easy.

Fear filled David's eyes. No. I can't stay here, I want to leave. I want to go home.

He wanted to say, "Laurie, can you forgive me? It was Sharon, that deceitful woman, who tricked me. It was all Sharon and George's fault." But no matter how many thoughts raced through his mind, he couldn't voice them.

Lauren's gaze shifted from David to Willow. Willow looked like a drenched dog, bedraggled and grimacing at her.

Lauren gave Willow a slight smile, "Willow, my kidney has been in your body long enough, don't you think it's time to give it back?"

Willow seemed not to understand, frozen under Lauren's icy stare, then her body began to tremble. She scrambled back, ending up in the pigpen.

Lauren approached slowly, seeing Willow curled up in corner, hugging herself and shivering miserably.

But Lauren felt no pity for her. She glanced at the sky.

The weather had been clear when they entered the countryside, but now it had turned overcast, with thunder rumbling in the distance.

Those who had hurt her had received their karma, enduring punishments more unbearable than what she **had** faced; her heartache was finally settled.

"Mr. Brooker, it looks like it's about to rain. Let's take Willow and get out of here."

Felix nodded and signaled to Gael.

Understanding the cue, Gael strode up to David's father his voice cold and commanding. "The key to the chain, hand it over."

His commanding presence overwhelmed the old man, who quickly fished out the key and handed it to

Gael.

1/2

13:32 Sat, Apr 5 u

Chapter 295 Kickstarting Karma

chain firmly, showing no gentleness as he yanked it, pulling Willow out of the filthy enclosure like dragging a rag doll through mud.

Willow sensed the danger and struggled desperately.

Finished

But now frail and weak, she couldn't resist Gack; he dragged her along the chain like pulling a dog, forcing her to crawl forward.

Felix again crouched before Lauren, his voice gentle, "Luric, come on. I'll carry you."

This time, Lauren didn't hesitate and slowly climbed to his back. Together, they made their way along the winding, muddy path, heading out of the place.

David's eyes remained fixed on Lauren, his voice unclear and tears and snot running uncontrollably down his face, mixing with the mud, making him look utterly pitiful.

But no matter how he wailed, Lauren never looked back.

Annoyed by David's crying, his father picked up a broom from the yard and started hitting him. "Stop crying, you're not dead yet, why the mourning? You're just bad luck."

After a harsh beating, David was knocked unconscious, and the old man, gasping for breath, tossed aside the broom, glanced at David lying motionless on the ground, and scoffed disdainfully, showing no concern for his son's well-being.

Soon, large raindrops began to fall fiercely and without warning, quickly enveloping everything in a curtain of rain.

The rain intensified rapidly, and soon, David was soaking wet, lying miserably in the mud, the rain washing over his scarred body, yet no one cared.

Meanwhile, Gael struggled to pull Will

through the mud.

Willow stumbled in the mud, her nails broken, palms raw, while Felix carried Lauren, his steps steady yet heavy, each footfall splashing in the mud puddles.

368

U

, ? Views, Released

Chapter 296 Caught in the Storm

Finished

Felix frowned; he was fine himself, but he was mainly worried that Lauren might fall ill after getting drenched in the **rain**. The timing of this downpour couldn't **have** been worse.

There was nowhere nearby to take shelter; they were stuck between a rock and a hard place and could only move forward. The rain blurred their vision, making the mountain trail even more treacherous.

The sky was alight with flashes of lightning. Suddenly, with a loud crack, a bolt struck directly down, hitting a large, sturdy tree without deviating

In an instant, the tree was split and charred.

Lauren witnessed this and her pupils shrank abruptly, strong unease rising within her.

Gael said, "Mr. Brooker, we need to pick up the pace; we're surrounded by trees; it's too dangerous here.

The mountain path was **narrow** and rugged, impossible for vehicles to enter, and their car was parked outside the countryside. At this moment, walking was the only option.

Hearing this, Felix tightened his grip around Lauren, who was on his back, and quickened his pace.

Large raindrops pelted them relentlessly, and the only sounds were the rapid rainfall and the chilling

thunder.

As they walked, a faint, eerie noise came from a distance.

Gael, a former special forces operative with extensive survival experience, caught this slight anomaly. His face turned pale as he shouted, "Mr. Brooker, get out of the way, there's a landslide!"

No sooner had he spoken than a mass of soil, rocks, and trees began tumbling down towards them.

Lauren suddenly looked up, and upon seeing the landslide, her pupils tightened instantly. Without a second thought, she jumped down, from Felix's back and pushed him with all her strength.

It didn't matter if she died; she was already disabled and living one more day or one less didn't matter. But Felix was different; he **had** come to the countryside just to be with her, sacrificing so much.

If something happened to him because of her, she couldn't rest easy even in death.

Caught off guard, Felix stumbled **forward**.

Once he managed to steady himself, he turned around to see Lauren not far away, smiling at him warmly yet with a hint of reluctance.

Lauren looked **at** him deeply, her eyes brimming with unspoken words, but she only managed to say. "Mr. **Brooker**, I **wish** you a long and prosperous life, a harmonious marriage, and a household full of children **and** grandchildren..."

The heavy rain, thunder, and noise of the falling rocks completely drowned out Lauren's words.

Felix's pupils dilated.

"Lauren-" he yelled hoarsely, running towards her without a second thought.

1/2

Chapter 296 Caught in the Storm

83%

Finished

Just as the debris was about to bury Lauren, he threw himself over her, shielding her with his body.

The impact made Felix grunt; his back was struck hard by the rolling stones, the pain sharp as needles,

Yet, he held Lauren tightly, his veins bulging as he used all his strength to create a safe space for her.

Seeing this, Gael pushed Willow aside and turned to rush towards Felix and Lauren.

Dodging the falling rocks, he shouted, "Mr. Brooker! M. Bennett!"

Mud splattered all over him, blurring his vision.

Lauren, in Felix's embrace, let tears mix with the rain uncontrollably.

"Mr. Brooker, you shouldn't have saved me..." she choked, her **voice** mercilessly drowned out by the noisy rain and the roar of the landslide.

The landslide grew in scope, pulling down trees from their roots along with the mud.

Felix clenched his teeth, speaking with difficulty. "Laurie, don't be afraid; I'm here."

His voice was firm and gentle, offering Lauren comfort even in such a dire situation. Buried under thick mud, Lauren couldn't see Felix but could clearly feel him straining to hold up above her.

However, as the mud piled up, the weight on Felix seemed to increase by tons, his arms bending under the strain.

But he kept clenching his teeth, every muscle taut with effort. In the darkness, Lauren reached out, touching Felix's face, feeling the cold rain and mud. The sensation pained her heart.

She could feel Felix's body trembling slightly, yet still, he was doing everything to protect her.

Suddenly, a large rock fell directly onto Felix.

Felix groaned in pain, his voice filled with unbearable agony, his body heavily pressing down on Lauren.

368

, ? Views, Released

Chapter 297 Kidnap in the Hospital

Fished

Lauren's heart clenched instantly, and she cried out, "Mr. Brooker, how are you? Don't worry about me; I'm just a burden, not worth your sacrifice."

It was as if Felix hadn't heard her, he held her even tighter. In that cramped, dark space, their breathing became heavy and rapid.

Lauren could clearly feel Felix's heartbeat, but as time passed, it grew fainter.

Her tears flowed nonstop, filled with guilt. If it weren't for her, Felix wouldn't be in such a dire situation.

"Felix, you can't die. You promised you'd be with me for a lifetime!" Lauren's voice was swallowed up by the rain and thunder.

"Don't... be... afraid..." Felix's voice was incredibly weak. Lauren couldn't hear him, much less see him.

All she could feel was Felix lying motionless on top of her, unresponsive. Lauren's fear surged like a tide, and she screamed for help, her voice laced with endless despair.

But no matter how much she cried out, no one responded.

The mud kept piling up, and the air grew thinner. Lauren felt her brain dizzying; breathing became increasingly difficult, her consciousness blurring bit by bit until she finally passed out completely. After an unknown amount of time, Lauren slowly came to.

Before she even opened her eyes, she smelled the strong scent of disinfectant in the air.

The image of Felix protecting her before she passed out flashed through her mind. She suddenly opened her

eyes and found herself in a hospital.

The white ceiling, white walls, and the beeping of various machines all made her realize she was still alive.

But she couldn't care less about herself; she wanted to see Felix immediately. Lauren tried to get out of bed to find Felix but found her body completely unresponsive; she felt numb all over.

What's going on? Am I paralyzed?

"Nurse! Nurse!" Lauren called out loudly, her voice panicked.

Soon, a plump nurse wearing a mask came in with a wheelchair.

Lauren asked urgently, "Where is Felix? How is **he**?"

The nurse responded indifferently, "He's fine. If you want to see him, I can take you to him."

As soon as the woman spoke, Lauren felt a very familiar sensation, but she couldn't remember why. Her mind was filled with thoughts of Felix, so she didn't dwell on it.

"Okay, take me to him quickly." Lauren urged impatiently.

The nurse leaned in, transferred her from the bed to the wheelchair, and then wheeled **Lauren** out of the room, taking the elevator.

1/2

Chapter 297—Kidnap in the Hospital

patient rooms in the hospital's basement, right?"

84 83%

Finished

The nurse remained silent, and the atmosphere in the elevator instantly became oppressive.

Lauren sensed something **was** off, turned her head sharply, and met a pair of eyes filled with disdain.

Lauren's heart skipped a beat, a bad feeling rising within her.

"You're not a nurse; who are **you**?" Lauren asked warily

The nurse slowly removed her mask.

"Are you... Taylor?"

Lauren had only seen Taylor once, on Mia's birthday at the Lavette Grand Hotel, suite 101.

Although it **was** just

once, Lauren had a vivid memory of Taylor.

Taylor was much heavier now than she had been back then, but Lauren recognized her immediately. Taylor's eyes were filled with spite, and her mouth curved into a cold smirk

. “Lauren, surprised? Lauren’s pupils constricted sharply. “Taylor, what are **you** planning? Where is Felix?”

“To think you’re still worried about a man in your condition, how pathetic.”

Lauren clenched her teeth, trying to stand, but her body was completely weak; she couldn’t move at all.

Taylor smirked, “Don’t bother, the anesthesia hasn’t worn off yet; struggling is useless.”

Lauren looked terrified. “You gave me anesthesia?”

Taylor’s mouth twitched slightly upward. “It wasn’t me. It was necessary for your surgery to switch kidneys with Willow, administered by the doctors.”

All this had happened after Lauren had lost consciousness, and she was utterly unaware of it.

Taylor clicked her tongue. “I really don’t understand what Mr. Brooker sees in you, a worthless woman except for your pretty face. Did you know, to save you, he suffered crushed legs from falling rocks, and to ensure yours and Willow’s kidney transplant went smoothly, he endured the pain and guarded outside the operation room all day?”

368

, ? Views, Released

Chapter 298 Truths Told Too Late

83%

Finished

Taylor continued to say, “He was only taken into surgery after your operation was successful and you were safely in your room.”

Lauren’s heart twinged painfully

Her eyes filled with worry and heartache, she asked urgently, “How is Felix?”

“How would I know? A man **as** blind as him is better off dead, Taylor’s face twisted with madness.

Just then, the elevator dinged, reaching the basement level. The doors slid open to reveal a dimly lit parking garage.

Taylor pushed

ren out of the elevator. Lauren struggled frantically. "Where are you taking me? Let me go. I need to see Felix."

Taylor, infuriated by Lauren's resistance, slapped her hard across the face, causing blood to spill from the corner of her mouth instantly.

"You wench, stop wasting your energy! Now that you're in my hands, you'll never escape."

As she spoke, she yanked Lauren's hair, pulling her head back, and continued her tirade venomously.

"That dog. Felix, made me eat cake every day six months ago, causing me to gain weight. I couldn't lose it no matter how hard I tried, and I even developed diabetes. He made my life miserable, so I'm making him, taste the pain of losing the woman he loves!"

Taylor's laughter was crazed, "And that wretch Mia, she cares about you so much, right? Imagine how devastated she'll be when she finds out you're **missing**. Thinking about her pain makes me so happy- hahaha-

She pushed Lauren in front of a car and opened **the** door.

Lauren saw the person sitting inside, **and** her hatred solidified. Her eyes seemed to shoot flames as she gritted her teeth, Lucas, did you and Taylor plan all this?"

Lucas, meeting Lauren's hate-filled gaze, momentarily panicked.

But he quickly regained his composure, putting on a hypocritical smile.

He leaned in, reaching out to caress Lauren's face, but she turned her head away in disgust.

Lucas wasn't upset; he continued smiling at Lauren. "Laurie, we are meant to be together. Felix is **so** wealthy; why would he care about you? He's just playing with your emotions. You're just a toy to him."

He paused, his tone sincere, "Believe me, if you're with me, I'll make sure you're happy."

Lauren scoffed, "Lucas, you're utterly shameless."

Taylor **had** no interest in wasting more words with Lauren, roughly dragging her into the car.

Lauren, still under the influence of the anesthesia, couldn't resist effectively.

1/2

Chapter 298 Truths Told Too Late

Before she could finish, Lucas covered her mouth and **nose** with a handkerchief.

Lauren breathed in a familiar sweet scent.

Finished

She had experienced this before when she fled from the Bennetts to the South City train station, where Jeffrey had knocked her out with a handkerchief.

Experiencing this again, her eyes filled with terror, **but** her brain was fading fast, and her consciousness slipped into darkness.

Meanwhile, back at the **hospital**, the surgery room doors finally opened, and Felix **was** wheeled out.

The doctor removed his mask and told Gael, who **had** been waiting outside, "The patient's leg bones have been successfully reattached. The surgery went very well. He just needs to rest well now, and remember, he must not get out of bed for a month."

Gael nodded and wheeled Felix into his room. After some time, Felix woke up.

The first thing he did upon opening his eyes was to ask about Lauren.

"How is Laurie doing?"

Gael said, "Mr. Brooker, rest assured. Ms. Bennett's kidney transplant was very successful. Since it was originally Ms. Bennett's kidney, there's no **risk** of rejection. Just take good care of her; and she'll recover quickly; probably even faster than your legs."

Hearing this, a smile appeared on Felix's pale face.

"That's good to hear. With a new kidney, Laurie's health will definitely improve."

As long as her health improved, she wouldn't feel guilty about being a burden anymore, and maybe she wouldn't think about leaving him. **But** her legs and ears still required treatment from top global doctors; no matter the cost, he was determined to heal her.

Then, he asked about Willow.

“How is Willow doing?”

Gael scoffed, his voice tinged with disdain, “She’s dead.

“Dead?” Felix was taken aback. Just from having a kidney removed, she died that easily?”

Gael shook his head; Willow’s death wasn’t just about losing a kidney.

368

, ? Views, Released

Chapter 299 Kidney Conspiracies.

“Her death **wasn’t** just from the landslide,” Gael explained. “A boulder crushed her lower body. Maybe the pain was so intense that it momentarily restored her sanity”

Driven by the instinct to survive, she kept begging **Gae** for help, “Please, save me, I don’t want to die, please.”

But at that time, Gael was focused only on rescuing Lauren and Felix and **paid** no attention to Willow.

Willow lay on the ground, clawing desperately at the earth. All ten fingernails were broken, her hands bloody and mangled, a **sight** too horrific to bear.

Even so, she couldn’t free herself from under the boulder and died in **despair**, her life ebbing away.

Later, she and Lauren were taken to the operating room simultaneously. Barely alive to begin with. Willow died on the operating table after her kidney was removed.

Felix listened to Gael’s account with a stoic expression. Willow had brought this fate upon herself.

You don’t need to stay here with me. Go check on Laurie, Felix instructed.

Gael nodded and headed straight for Lauren’s hospital room.

Upon arrival, the sight of the empty room sent a shock through him. Lauren had just had surgery; she was too weak to get out of bed on her own. How could she just disappear?

He didn’t waste a moment and quickly summoned the doctor.

When the doctor saw the vacant room, he too panicked

They immediately reviewed the security footage **and** saw Lauren being wheeled away by a plump woman dressed as a nurse.

Meanwhile, Lauren was waking up from intense pain.

The anesthesia had worn off, and she felt excruciating pain at the site of her kidney, as if thousands of needles were stabbing her simultaneously, causing her to break out in a cold sweat.

She opened her eyes to darkness. *Is it night already?*

Just as she thought this, a large black cloth was suddenly yanked away.

Taylor stood before her, smirking in a mix of triumph and mockery, "Lauren, how does it feel to live in **a** dog cage?"

As she spoke, she paced around Lauren, clicking her tongue, "Who would have thought the fiancée of the Brooker Corporation CEO would end up locked in a cage like a dog? Hahaha-

Taylor's insults were vile, something anyone would struggle to endure.

But Lauren was different. Having been subjected to abuse for a long time, she was immune to such hurtful

words

1/2

Chapter 299 Kidney Conspiracies

Finished

clown.

Lauren's indifferent demeanor infuriated Taylor, who cursed nonstop for over ten minutes until she was

hoarse.

Lauren's eyes

filled with scorn. "Are you done? Now it's my turn. Taylor, you seem to have forgotten **what** happened when you crossed me six months ago. Guess what kind of fate awaits you if Felix finds out how you've treated me?"

Taylor's face twisted grotesquely.

She leaned in close to Lauren, her eyes wild with rage. "You wretch, you and Mia ruined me! I have nothing left to lose. Even if it means dying. I'll make sure you go down with me! I can't wait to see Felix's pain when I torture you to death. Imagine his face when he sees your corpse. That will be a sight to behold, hahaha-

Lauren narrowed her eyes. "I might **not** have long to live anyway, and your life could span decades more. If trading my life for yours is what it takes, it's worth it

Taylor was enraged by Lauren's words, her emotions spiraling out of control. She banged on the cage like a madwoman. "You wretch, I'll kill you!"

Lauren sat calmly in the cage, watching her unravel. She thought to herself, Death might be a relief.

Her revenge was complete, and she no longer cared for her battered body. Suddenly, Taylor grabbed a fruit knife from the coffee table, poised to stab Lauren.

Lucas, who had been silent and allowed Taylor to berate Lauren, couldn't stand by any longer as Taylor was about to seriously harm Lauren. He finally spoke up.

"Taylor, have you lost your mind? Don't forget, you wanted my help to win over Lauren, and you wanted Felix. Now that Lauren is effectively mine, shouldn't you be moving on to Felix?"

368

, ? Views, Released

Chapter 300 Hot Water and Hard Truths

Finished

Taylor looked at Lucas as if he were spinning wild yarn her expression a blend of disbelief and scorn.

"Lucas, did you really take my words seriously? I only said that to extract all the information about Lauren from you. How else would I know one of her kidneys was in Willow? How else would I know she wanted revenge on Willow, leaving her to fend for herself in the mountains? And how would I have tracked her down here, waiting until she reclaimed her kidney and was at her weakest, to kidnap her?"

Lucas' face turned ashen, disbelief etching his features "You used me?"

Taylor's face was a mask of scorn. "Didn't you use Lauren when you were in college? When it comes to using people, you're more skilled than I am. All that talk about loving her, you only love yourself. Men like you are all the same."

Lucas trembled with rage at Taylor's words. He raised his hand in a fury, intending to slap her hard.

However, Taylor agilely dodged his slap and countered with a fierce backhand across his face.

The slap was so forceful it turned Lucas' head to one side, ringing his **ears**.

Taylor shook off her hand, saying, "Lucas, don't be ungrateful. Remember, we're in this together. Helping Lauren now won't earn you her thanks."

Lucas slowly turned to Lauren, and when he met her resentful gaze, it felt as if an invisible hand was squeezing his heart painfully.

His eyes filled with regret and passion.

"Laurie, I did it because I loved you too much. I just wanted to take you away from all this. Please don't hate me, okay? I promise, if you're with me, I'll never hurt you again."

His voice carried a plea, like a child seeking forgiveness for a wrongdoing.

Lauren scoffed coldly, "How insincere!"

Her attitude stung Lucas.

Pushing the wheelchair up to the cage, he gritted his teeth and said, "Lauren, what do you want from me? I'm disabled because of you. Don't think I don't know. If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have been beaten and had

my legs broken. It must have been Felix who did this. Lauren, I lost my legs because of you, and I never **hated** you for a second. But you? What's the big deal about serving five years? You're still intact, aren't you? Where do you get off thinking you have it worse than me? Even if I misunderstood you once **and** accidentally got you sent to jail, my losing my legs has more than paid that back. We were so close in the orphanage; you were so pure and kind. Why have you become so petty now? Don't you realize, your unforgiving nature really makes you unlikable?"

Lucas let all his grievances out in one breath.

Lauren's smile grew colder. So this was his true feeling She **knew** Lucas couldn't change his stripes.

Despite being at fault, he felt no remorse. He had caused her disability and imprisonment, yet he thought his own misfortunes nullified the damage he did to her

1/2

Chapter 300 Hot Water and Hard Truths.

Lauren turned her face away, refusing to look at him anymore to spare herself the pain.

"Lauren!" Lucas' emotions were getting the better of him.

"What more do you want? When will this end? I've never met a woman as high-maintenance as you

No matter what he said, Lauren ignored him.

Finished.

Lucas, shaking with anger, conceded, "**Fine**, fine, if this is how you treat me, then I won't bother with you. anymore. Taylor, do whatever you want to her

Taylor sneered, "I've always said, women like her aren't worth your kindness."

Taylor set down the knife she was holding, walked into the kitchen, and returned with a pot of boiling

water.

She stood in front of the cage, a sly smile on her face. You wench, if you beg for mercy, kneel and repeatedly knock your head on the ground, admit you're wrong and that you're cheap, I might let you go.

Lauren didn't look at her, unaware of what she was saying.

Taylor's patience had worn thin. "Being stubborn, are you? I'll cure you of that!"

With that, she threw the pot of scalding water at Lauren The boiling water cascaded down, and Lauren tried to dodge, but the confines of the cage left her nowhere to go.

368

W

