

The Heiress Revived from the Ashes Novel

The Heiress Revived Ch 71

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The Heiress Revived from the Ashes

Chapter 71 The Breaking Point

The “hero” in her words had changed to “What kind of person are you?”

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Lucas stared at Lauren as if he were seeing her for the first time, his eyes filled with shock and unfamiliarity. “**Laurie**, how did you become so unreasonable? Five years in prison, and you still haven’t realized that beating people is illegal??

He seemed to be trying to use the law to suppress her, but there was a slight tremor in his voice.

“Is that so?” Lauren raised her chin defiantly, unafraid. Then, Mr. Lucas, go ahead and sue me.”

Lauren’s unyielding attitude made Lucas feel like he was beating cotton; all his anger and accusations were effortlessly deflected by her calm demeanor. The frustration of not being able to vent his emotions was unbearable.

Seeing Lucas get hit, Willow’s eyes immediately filled with tears. “Luca, are you okay?”

Without waiting for his answer, she turned her anger towards Lauren. “Laurie, it’s okay for you to hit me, but why did you hit Lucas as well? Do you know how worried he was when he heard that you were injured? That’s why he came with me to visit you. Is this how you treat someone who cares about you?”

Her tears shone in her eyes, and her pitiful expression made it seem as if she was the victim of **injustice**, while Lauren was **the** unreasonable villain.

Lauren was disgusted by Willow’s fake concern. The exaggerated act made her stomach churn.

I know exactly what Willow was up to, which is using Lucas to deal with me.

In the past, *being* misunderstood *by* my *childhood* friend would have broken *my* heart.

But now, Lucas meant nothing to me.

Lauren raised her hand and pretended to strike again.

Willow's face immediately turned pale, shrinking back and hiding behind Lucas, only daring to peek out with a shy expression. "Laurie, you are really going too far," she muttered softly.

But her eyes gleam with glee.

"Enough!" Lucas grabbed Lauren's wrist, his grip tightening unconsciously. His eyes burned with suppressed anger. "If you want to act out, at least have some boundaries. No one has to put up with your bad temper. If you keep hitting people, don't blame me for..."

Thwack!

Lauren's other hand slapped Lucas's face again, cutting off his lecture with a crisp sound.

Lucas was stunned, his eyes wide with disbelief as he stared at Lauren. It **took** him a moment to recover, his teeth clenched as he roared, "Lauren!"

Thwack!

Another slap landed, this one even harder than the last, forcing Lucas's head to the side.

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Chapter 71 The Breaking Point

Finished

Three consecutive slaps left Lucas's once-fair face reddened with clear fingerprints. The image of the once graceful **and** composed man was completely shattered.

Lauren met his gaze without flinching, her eyes showing no trace of fear.

The more I had trusted him in the past, the more I despised him now.

The beautiful memories in the past had turned to ash under his repeated betrayal and hurt. All that remained was endless hatred.

"I told you, what kind of person are you? What right have you, an outsider, to interfere in our family affairs?"

"Even if I am not favored, I am **still** Willow's sister in name. As her sister, it's my right to discipline her. Mr. Lucas, your reach is a bit too long."

Lucas's lips trembled slightly, his eyes filled with grief and a sense of loss, as if something precious had been taken away from him.

After a long pause, he finally managed to utter a lamenting sentence. "Laurie, you hit me." His voice was filled with endless despair.

We *had* grown up together and shared fifteen years of memories.

I had stood *up* for her when other children bullied her, she had shared her food with me when I was sick.

Those moments of laughter and play in the orphanage, those times of sharing and warmth, had that all vanished like smoke? Could she really **be** so ruthless as to **cut** me off without a second thought? Did she really not care about me at all?

Wasn't I her Lucas? How could I be an outsider?

I didn't want to be an outsider to her.

We were supposed to be next of kin

But Lauren just looked at him coldly, her expression blank.

Her gaze was like two icy swords that cut right through Lucas.

To her, Lucas's question was absurd.

He couldn't handle a few slaps!

Then **how** *did* he treat me?

When I needed him the most, *he* had sent me to prison without hesitation, all for Willow.

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Chapter 72 The Encounter with Kenneth

Finished.

These five years, what kind of *life* had I lived *in* prison? Every day was filled with endless darkness and despair, and the one responsible for it all was Lucas,

After everything he had done to me, didn't he deserve to be beaten?

Lucas's

eyes gradually turned red. He tried to find a trace of the warmth they once shared in Lauren's icy gaze. but all he could see was a deep abyss of hatred.

Willow stood aside, secretly pleased. She couldn't wait for the relationship between Lucas and Lauren to fall apart completely.

But on her face, she wore a worried expression, tugging on Lucas's sleeve and softly saying, "Luca, don't be sad. Laurie might be upset right now."

After comforting Lucas, she turned her tear-filled eyes to Lauren, her voice trembling with aggrieve. "Laurie, don't blame Lucas. Blame me. It's all my fault. deserve it if you hit me."

Her voice was choked with tears, sounding pitiful enough to fool anyone who didn't **know** the truth.

Lauren sneered, "Save your fake concern, Willow. I remember everything you've done."

For now, I wouldn't touch her. But once I had settled Marilyn and Mia and made sure they were safe, I would drag Willow die with me.

After all, my *body* **was** already broken. I didn't have many years left.

Taking Willow to hell with her before I died was a fair trade

Lauren's face was filled with disgust as she addressed **Lucas** and Willow. "Seeing you two makes me feel. disgusted. From now on, please don't come here under the pretense of visiting me. It's really disgusting

"Laurie, how can you say that?" Willow wanted to continue her act, but when she saw Lauren raise her hand again, the words died in her throat. She could only shut her mouth, although her eyes flashed with resentment.

Lucas looked at Lauren and wanted to approach her to say a few more words. But he didn't dare. He could only watch her with eyes full of pain and helplessness.

After a long hesitation, he finally spoke in a hoarse voice. "Laurie, **you** are not in a good condition today. I'll come back in a few days."

With that, he took Willow's hand and left.

When they were gone, Lauren finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"What a disaster."

My previously decent mood was now completely ruined.

All Lauren wanted to do was leave the hospital and get some fresh air.

But as soon as she looked up, she met a pair of deep, icy **black** eyes.

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Chapter 72 The Encounter with Kenneth

Finished

The man's gaze was like that of an eagle swooping down on its prey, filled with overwhelming pressure.

He came closer, step by step.

Lauren's pupils narrowed sharply, and a strong sense of unease rose within her.

Kenneth!

Why was he here? What did he want?

As Kenneth closed the distance between them, Lauren breathing became rapid and **uneven**.

Kenneth was the last person I wanted to face, and someone I absolutely could not afford to **offend**.

Because he was ruthless, so ruthless that *my* **fear** of him was etched into my bones.

Just the sight of him made my body shake uncontrollably.

She wanted to run, but her legs felt heavy as lead.

Kenneth stopped in front of Lauren and looked down at her with a look full of danger.

Seeing Kenneth, Lauren's mind **was** flooded with memories of being beaten in prison. The women who had tortured her, their faces twisted with malice, grabbed *her* hair and forced her to look up. "Don't blame *us*. A person from the Gray family promised that if we take good care of you, hell find a way to reduce our sentences."

They hadn't said who the person from the Gray family" was, but I knew **it** had to *be* Kenneth.

Only he had the power to extend his influence into the prison

During those three years of high school competitions, I had mistakenly thought that Kenneth was a gentle, refined man from a wealthy family.

But in prison only / realized that gentleness was just a facade Ruthlessness and vengeance were his true nature.

It was like waking from a dream. She stumbled backwards as if fleeing from a ferocious beast, the fear in her eyes almost palpable..

Her desperate attempt to escape irritated Kenneth, who narrowed his eyes in displeasure.

As Lauren retreated, Kenneth closed the distance between them..

Lauren's heart was pounding with fear, and her mind was spinning. As she took another step back, she lost her balance and began to fall.

Kenneth reacted quickly, reaching out to wrap an arm around her waist and pull her tightly into his embrace

His hand on her waist instinctively tightened, and he frowned when he felt how thin she was.

Why was she so skinny?

Lauren's heart skipped a beat at Kenneth's sudden move. She instinctively tried to fight back, but her body felt like it was bound by invisible ropes, unable to move

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Chapter 73 The Distance Between Them

Finished

Lauren could clearly feel the cold, imposing aura emanating from Kenneth. It was the kind of **dominance** that came from years of controlling the business world making it hard for her to even breathe.

Kenneth looked **down** at Lauren in his arms. Her once dear eyes were now filled with fear and **unease**, her long eyelashes trembling like those of a frightened deer.

His lips curled slightly **as** a complex emotion flashed in his eyes. "Why are you **running**?"

His voice was deep and magnetic, but in this tense atmosphere, it felt especially jarring.

Lauren struggled to break free from Kenneth's embrace, but his **arm** was like an iron band holding her tightly.

She looked up to find Kenneth's face only inches away. The distance was so close that she could feel his breath.

Lauren's heart raced. She lowered her eyes and pressed her hands against his broad, strong chest as she pushed him away.

"Let... let me go." Although she tried to remain calm, the slight tremor in her voice betrayed her inner turmoil.

For me, Kenneth was like a knife hanging over my neck, capable of ending my life at any moment. Only by staying away could I ensure my safety.

Seeing the panic in Lauren's eyes, Kenneth felt a twinge of pity, but it was quickly replaced by his usual coldness.

"Why are you so scared?"

One was my biological sister, and the other was someone I had loved for three years.

I was the one who should be in pain, yet Lauren always acted as *if* she was the one who had suffered the most.

What was even more annoying was that I actually felt sorry for her.

How could I face Elaine lying in that hospital bed?

With this thought, Kenneth roughly pushed Lauren out of his arms.

Lauren stumbled backwards and barely caught herself against the wall. If it wasn't for this support, she would have fallen flat on her back.

Even though she did not fall, the pain in her still-healing shoulder was excruciating.

Lauren gritted her teeth and refused to scream, but the veins on her forehead betrayed her agony.

Her face turned pale, and beads of sweat instantly soaked her temple hair.

Kenneth instinctively reached out to steady her, but forced himself to stop.

His hand rose and then fell, his inner conflict evident.

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Chapter **73** The Distance Between Them

within himself began to stir.

After steadying herself, Lauren hesitated for a moment before finally gathering the courage to turn around and walk away.

One step, two steps, three steps....

Kenneth didn't follow me, nor did he call out to me.

Lauren's tense heart gradually relaxed.

She felt like she had just escaped the gates of hell. Not daring to look back, she quickened her pace.

Seeing her limping, frail figure, Kenneth couldn't stand it any longer and called out, "Lauren."

His voice was soft and gentle, like a spring breeze.

Finished

But Lauren didn't hear it. Ever since Alice **had** hit her on the head, her hearing had deteriorated. Even her remaining ear occasionally went deaf.

When Kenneth saw that she didn't stop, he assumed that she didn't want to face him. But there were things he had to say, so he raised his voice. "Felix is not easy to deal with. You'd better not marry him."

Felix was a force to be reckoned with in the business world. Without an iron will, it would be impossible to control the Brooker family's vast empire.

The Brooker family was an elite family of the highest **order**.

To be more precise, they were a chaebol.

Such families had the most rules, and Lauren would never find happiness by marrying into one.

He thought that Lauren would turn around this time, but she didn't.

Lauren couldn't hear anything. **All** she could hear was the sound of buzzing in her ears.

She no longer cared about getting some fresh air outside the hospital. All she wanted was to return to her room as soon as possible.

Kenneth stood frozen, watching her retreating figure. It felt like there was an unbridgeable gulf between them.

But the overwhelming desire in his heart refused to let her go.

Go after *her*! A voice inside him screamed, as if letting her go now would mean they would never cross paths again.

He desperately wanted to hold on to her.

But just then his phone rang, interrupting his thoughts:

After a moment of hesitation, **he** answered it. It was a call from Elaine's doctor.

Suppressing the emotions that were surging through him, he answered. "Hello."

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Chapter 73 The Distance Between Them

Finished

“Mr. Kenneth, please come to the hospital as soon as possible. Your sister is showing signs of waking up.”

Upon hearing this, Kenneth’s heart leapt with joy.

He took one last deep look at Lauren’s retreating figure. There was still a trace of longing in his eyes, but it was quickly replaced by concern for his sister.

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The Heiress Revived from the Ashes

Chapter 74 The Arrival of the Madam Kate

Kenneth turned and ran toward Elaine’s hospital room his hurried steps stirring up a gust of wind.

He burst into the room and anxiously asked about his sister’s condition.

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The doctor explained, “We’ve observed that your sister fingers occasionally twitch, and there’s brainwave activity. This indicates that she’s conscious.

Kenneth was both shocked and overjoyed. “So you’re saying that if we talk to her now, she can hear us?”

“In theory, yes, the doctor replied.

Elaine’s current state was like sleep paralysis. Her mind was awake, but her body **was** unresponsive,

Kenneth sat by Elaine’s bed and took her hand. “Elaine, **can** you hear **me**?”

Elaine’s eyes moved slightly.

Seeing this, Kenneth was both excited and relieved.

He gently stroked her cheek, his eyes slightly red. “Elaine, you finally answered me. You have no idea how worried I’ve been for the past five years.”

But after the initial excitement, his expression turned cold. He leaned down and whispered into her ear. "Tell me, was it Lauren who did this to you?"

I had received the answer five years ago, but a part of me still had hope.

I had hoped that it was all a misunderstanding and that his sister had suffered another accident.

But when he saw the tears streaming down Elaine's face, all hope was gone.

"So it was really Lauren?" Kenneth's voice turned icy. His hand unconsciously clenched, and his knuckles turned white.

Elaine's tears flowed even harder, as if she had so much to say. But she couldn't open her eyes or speak. She was trapped in her own body, aware of everything that was happening around her but powerless to stop it.

Seeing his sister cry so bitterly at the mention of Lauren's name, Kenneth felt as if he had swallowed a thousand needles, the pain unbearable.

On the one hand, he couldn't believe that the kind and intelligent Lauren he knew could be so cruel. On the other hand, his sister's silent tears were like a sharp sword, piercing his heart over and over again.

His gaze fixed on Elaine's tear-stained face, he clenched his teeth, his throat tightening as he said hoarsely, "Elaine, don't cry. I won't let anyone hurt you again. Even though Lauren has already served five years in prison, it's not enough to atone for what she's done. I... will make sure that justice is served."

Despite his words, **his** heart felt torn in two.

No, it wasn't Lauren. It was Willow!

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Chapter 74 The Arrival of the Madam Kate

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But she was trapped in this unresponsive body, powerless to stop the misunderstanding from deepening.

A few days later, the rain finally stopped in Hoverdale.

In Balewood, Kate could no longer sit still. “**Anna**, is it still raining in Hoverdale?”

“No, it’s stopped,” **Anna** replied, noticing the old lady’s patience. She smiled warmly.

“Then let’s hurry to Hoverdale. If we leave now, we can be there by noon and meet my future grandson’s wife in the afternoon. The old lady was overjoyed and **wished that** she could appear before Lauren right away to see her future grandson’s wife.

If she could get Felix, my iron-hearted grandson, to show interest in someone, then this girl must be a well-behaved and reasonable child.

“Madam Kate, the luggage is already packed. We can leave now,” Anna said, helping the old lady to her feet.

They left immediately.

Throughout the trip. Kate couldn’t stop talking about Lauren, her smile never leaving her face,

However, the joy of the trip was quickly dampened when they arrived in Hoverdale. Kate, unaccustomed to the climate, fell ill.

Anna became concerned. “Madam Kate, perhaps we should call Mr. Brooker and have him pick you up.”

But Kate was stubborn. “No, **what** if Lauren comes with him? I can’t let her see me like this. If she feels obligated to take care of me, how will she and Felix have time to develop their relationship?”

Anna feels helpless.

Kate continued her speech. “If she thinks Felix is **Mamas** boy and decides not to date **him**, he’ll be alone for the rest of his life. With his personality, he’ll never find anyone else. I **finally** have a chance to have a grandson’s wife. I can’t let her slip away.”

Anna was speechless. “Uh...” That might be a bit of an exaggeration.

“Let’s go to the hospital first. When I feel better, I’ll call Felix, I want to meet Lauren at my best.

So Anna helped Kate to Skyline Medical Center.

On the way, Kate kept cursing herself. "This is all because of my old body. I've ruined the best chance to

meet Lauren.

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The Heiress Revived from the Asties

Chapter 75 The Danger to Elaine

Finished

Lauren had enjoyed a rare period of peace these past few days. The wound on her head had mostly healed, and she should **have** been released by now. But he didn't want to return to that stifling home. Staying in the hospital for a few more days was a small reprieve.

Lauren leaned against the bed **and** stared out the window, lost in thought.

Just then, two nurses came in to change her bandages.

When they removed the gauze, Lauren didn't even flinch, as if she couldn't feel the pain.

Over the past few days, the nurses had gotten used to her high tolerance.

As they worked, the nurses chatted.

"It really is a miracle."

"Absolutely. A coma patient who's been asleep for five years has actually regained consciousness."

"Yes, but it's a pity **that** she still can't move her body."

"Since she's already conscious, it's **only** a matter of time before she wakes up completely."

"Exactly..."

Upon hearing this, Lauren suddenly turned her head.

The nurse was startled. "Did I hurt you? Just hold on a little longer. We're almost done."

Lauren stared at the nurse with a trembling voice. "The coma patient you're talking about... is her name Elaine?"

"Huh? How did you know?"

It was indeed Elaine.

Elaine had regained consciousness.

Did this mean that I could finally clear my name?

At this thought, Lauren suddenly laughed, but her laughter slowly turned into tears.

Her mixed expression of crying and laughing startled the nurses.

"Are... are you okay?"

I'm happy. I'm just happy for the coma patient."

The two nurses exchanged a puzzled look but didn't press further. After they finished **changing** the bandages, they left.

Lauren's tears continued to fall, her heart a whirlwind of emotions.

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Chapter 75 The Danger to Elaine

Finished

Now, Elaine had regained consciousness. It was like a ray of light breaking through the darkness, giving her hope of clearing her name.

After calming down, Lauren decided to see Elaine.

Just as she got out of bed, Marilyn came in carrying a thermos flask.

"Ms. Bennett, where are you going?"

Lauren was visibly excited. "Marilyn, Elaine has regained consciousness. She can prove that I didn't pusht her at Willow's graduation ceremony five years ago."

Marilyn was shocked. "Really?"

"Yes, the nurses just told me. I need to see her right away. Lauren's voice **was** full of urgency.

"But," Marilyn hesitated, "you know how hostile the Gray family is towards you because of this. If they find out you're visiting Elaine now, they might think you're up to something."

Lauren froze. She had forgotten about this in her excitement.

But then her pupils contracted.

*If I had found out, was it possible that Willow had found **out** as well?*

Elaine could prove my innocence. *I* would never hurt her.

But Willow was different. She was the one who had pushed Elpine down *the* stairs and t urned her into unconscious for five years. Willow would be *the* last person **to** want Elaine e to wake up. *If* Willow found out that Elaine had regained

consciousness...

No, I had to see Elaine now. Even if Kenneth misunderstoode, *I* still had to convince him to take Elaine home. Only in the Gray family would Elaine be safe.

I couldn't let Willow get **close** to Elaine.

Lauren's expression was urgent. "Marilyn, it was Willow who pushed Elaine. If Willow finds out that Elaine. has woken up, she'll definitely try to harm her. I have to go see her."

Marilyn looked into Lauren's determined eyes. Although she was filled with worry, she nodded. "Then I'll **go** with **you**."

Lauren hurried down the hall.

As **soon as** she reached Elaine's room, she was stopped by a man standing guard outside.

When she saw his **face**, she felt **as** if she had been struck by lightning.

This man was none other than the Bennett family's driver.

He was the one who had driven me to the auction.

He is Willow's personal driver.

Marilyn had once told me that he had been driving Willow since **she** started kindergarten

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Chapter 75 The Danger to Elaine

This meant that he had been Willow's dedicated driver for nearly twenty years.

If he was guarding the door, it meant that Willow was inside

Finished

Lauren's eyes burned with anger **as** she glared at the driver. "Step aside," she **said**, each word dripping with

anger.

But the driver pretended that he hadn't heard her.

His eyes were filled with contempt, and his lips curled into sneers. He looked at Lauren like she was garbage, deliberately tilting his head back and looking down at her through his nostrils. He didn't move,

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Chapter 76 The Unexpected Savior

Lauren's anger flared up in an instant. "I said move aside!

Her voice rose several decibels, filled with hysteria.

Finished

She reached out to push him, but the driver **was** tall and stocky, his body like an immovable mountain. Lauren **felt** like she was pushing against **an** unyielding **wall**.

Suddenly, the driver swung his big hand at Lauren's face.

The speed was astonishing, and the movement created a gust of wind.

Marilyn, who had been following Lauren closely, was terrified..

Without thinking, she rushed forward to pull Lauren **away**.

Thwack!

The hand landed right on Marilyn's face.

Her body crumpled to the ground like a fallen leaf.

"Marilyn!" Lauren's eyes filled with heartbreak, red with anger and grief.

However, Marilyn gritted her teeth and slowly rose from the ground.

She pointed a trembling finger at the driver and scolded, "You are just a driver for the Bennett family. How dare you lay a hand on the Bennett family's heiress!"

The driver sneered, his face full of mockery

"What heiress? She doesn't deserve the title! The Bennett family only **has** one heiress, and that's Willow. Who that Lauren **is**?"

Lauren clenched his fists and shook with rage.

At that moment, Kate and Anna, who had just completed the hospital admission procedures, were walking toward the ward. They saw the driver arrogantly scolding Lauren.

Kate's eyes landed on Lauren and immediately widened, scrutinizing the girl.

"This girl... she looks so much like my future grandson's wife, Lauren,"

Anna took a closer look. Indeed, it was the girl in the photo

No wonder I had found the photo familiar but couldn't place Now that I saw this *girl in person*, I remembered *that* this was the girl she had rescued at the South City Train Station over a month ago.

Anna quickly said, "Madam Kate, do you remember the girl I told you about at the South City Train Station over a month ago?"

"Of course. Why bring that up now?" Kate was questioned.

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Chapter 76 The Unexpected Savior

“What! Kate was **so** shocked **that** she **almost** lost her balance.

Finished

When Anna had first told me about the incident. I felt that the girl must have been abused at home to run away to the train station in the middle of the night.

How dangerous it was for a young girl to go out alone at night! She must have suffered greatly to take such a risk. Kate’s heart had ached for her.

And now that she discovered that the girl was her future grandson’s wife, her heart ached even more.

At that moment, the driver raised his fist, his face threatening as he prepared to hit Lauren. He looked like a ferocious beast ready to pounce.

Kate was furious. How dare he bully my future grandson’s wife!

Without hesitation, she stepped forward and swung her stick at the driver.

“A grown man bullying a young girl? I’ll teach you a lesson!” Kate didn’t hold back and rained blows on the driver with her cane. In just a few blows, his face was bruised and swollen.

Lauren was stunned. She had never expected a stranger to come to her aid.

Before she could react, the driver angrily grabbed Kate’s cane.

“You old hag, you’re asking for it!” he growled, raising the cane to hit Kate.

Lauren’s eyes widened in horror. Without thinking, she threw herself in front of Kate, shielding her with her body.

Thud!

The stick hit Lauren’s back with a heavy thud.

Lauren let out a muffled groan, her body shaking from the pain. But she held onto Kate tightly, her voice weak as she asked, “Madam, are you okay?”

Before meeting Lauren, Kate had already felt a deep affection and compassion for Lauren. Now that she saw the girl risking herself to protect her, Kate was deeply moved, and her heart melted.

“I’m fine, child. What about you?”

"I'm fine," Lauren said through clenched teeth, trying to keep her voice steady despite the searing pain in her back. But her face had already **gone** pale.

The driver, furious that his blow had missed Kate, raised the stick again, ready to strike.

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Chapter 77 The Final Confrontation

Finished

Ama acted quickly and rushed forward to push the driver aside, Spreading her arms protectively in front of Lauren and Kate, she shouted, "Try that again and you'll regret it!"

The driver's eyes were bloodshot. "You meddling, old hag! How dare you interfere in the affairs of the Bennett family? Even if I beat you to a pulp today, no one would dare say a word!"

As he spoke, he raised the stick again.

Marilyn frantically looked around and spotted a potted plant on the floor.

Without a second thought, she grabbed the pot and smashed it against the driver's head with all her might.

Thud!

The pot shattered on impact, scattering soil and leaves everywhere.

The driver, dazed by the heavy blow, staggered and fell to the ground.

Marilyn panted heavily. "Ms. Bennett, hurry... hurry inside..."

Lauren didn't hesitate. She let go of Kate and rushed into the hospital room, pushing open the door.

Marilyn followed close behind.

Kate and Anna did not know what was happening, but they saw Lauren's urgency and followed her into the

room.

Inside, they saw Willow's hands tightly clasping Elaine's neck.

Elaine's face was flushed red, and her lips were turning purple from lack of oxygen.

The sight sent Lauren into a rage. She lunged at Willow grabbing her hair and pulling with all her might. "Willow, stop! Stop!"

The searing pain on her scalp forced Willow to release her grip. She screamed and clawed at Lauren as they struggled.

Gone was Willow's usual timid facade. Her long nails left bloody scratches on Lauren's **arms**.

Kate was heartbroken to see Lauren injured. She pointed at Willow. "Anna, quickly take this madwoman **away!**"

Anna and Marilyn each grabbed one of Willow's arms and held her tightly. No matter how much Willow struggled, she couldn't break free.

Lauren ignored Willow and rushed to Elaine's side.

Elaine lay there lifeless, her chest showing no sign of movement..

Lauren felt as if she had been struck by lightning. Her eyes widened in horror and her lips trembled. "Elaine? Elaine..." She shook Elaine desperately, but there was no response.

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Chapter 77 The Final Confrontation

Lauren's world collapsed.

Finished

"Doctor. Doctor!" Lauren wanted to run out and call for help, but her legs felt like lead, too heavy to

move.

She leaned forward, her hands clutching Elaine's shoulders. Tears poured out of her eyes like a flood.

"Marilyn, call the doctor! Hurry!" Lauren's voice was hoarse.

Realizing the urgency, Marilyn let go of Willow and ran to the **door**.

But when she reached the entrance, she was blocked by **three** tall figures.

The man at the front had a face like a storm, his icy aura chilling the room. His eyes bored into Lauren with a venomous glare. “Lauren, what are you doing with Elaine?”

Hearing the angry accusation, Lauren looked up, her tear-stained face glaring in the **light**

She knew that he had misunderstood.

She shook her head desperately, her lips trembling with fear in her bones. “Ken... Kenneth, listen to me. It’s not what you think. It was Willow...”

But the man didn’t listen. He walked into the room and pulled Lauren away from Elaine.

Lauren’s frail body was thrown backward, her back slamming into a hard chest.

For a moment, she felt as if her bones were about to shatter.

Before she could react, a pair of large hands grabbed her thin shoulders and turned her around.

She met a pair of deep, **familiar** eyes.

For the first fourteen years of her life, those eyes had looked at her with endless tenderness. Now, they were filled with deep disappointment **and** reproach.

Lauren’s eyebrows were furrowed, and his eyes were stormy. “Lauric, how did you become like this? Are you still the kind, innocent girl you used to be? Can you give me that person back?”

Looking into Lucas’s stranger eyes, Lauren’s tears flowed uncontrollably, her eyes filled with despair.

I had never changed. *He* was the one who had changed. But he never admitted that he *had* changed.

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Chapter 78 The Final Betrayal

Her shoulders trembled slightly, her hands **hanging** helessly at her sides **as** if all her strength had been drained..

“Lucas...” Her voice was hoarse, filled with endless grief and sorrow. But before she could finish, her emotions erupted. She screamed **at** Lucas, “It wasn’t me. But Lucas didn’t believe her.

Not only did he not believe her, but his eyes looked at her as if she were a madwoman trying to **cover** up her crimes.

He let go of her shoulders in disgust.

The next moment. Lauren was treated even more harshly.

A large hand suddenly grabbed her head, forcing her to turn around and look at the lifeless Elaine on the hospital bed.

Elliot’s face **was** filled with rage **as** he shouted, “We all saw it! How dare you lie? If it wasn’t you, where did those marks on Elaine’s neck come from? Lauren, how did you become so vicious? Elaine just regained consciousness, and you couldn’t wait to strangle her to silence her, could you?”

Elliot’s heart ached..

How could my own sister be like that?

I had once been angry about how *she* had been mistreated in prison.

But now, it seemed that I had been too naive. Even after being beaten and bullied, Lauren’s evil nature hadn’t changed.

Perhaps someone like *her* belonged in a place as ruthless as prison.

Every word Elliot spoke was like a sharp knife stabbing into Lauren’s heart.

Lauren’s body shook violently. She shook her head in desperation. “It wasn’t me; it really wasn’t me. It was Willow. She was the one who strangled Elaine...”

Her voice became more and more desperate, ending in a near scream.

But Kenneth, Lucas, **and** Elliot still looked at her with anger.

“You’re just **as** stubborn as you were five years ago.”

“Five years ago, you pushed Elaine down the stairs and framed Elaine. Now, five years later, you are trying to strangle Elaine and frame Elaine again. Using the same trick twice. Do you think we’re fools?”

“Lauren, someone as evil as you really deserves to die.”

The three of them condemned Lauren one after the other.

Just like five years ago, no matter how much she explained or cried, no one believed in her innocence.

This time, Lauren felt like the world was spinning.

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Back **then**, it had been the same. My brother, my childhood friend, and my so-called fiancé had all stood together, condemning me with their words and wishing they could drown me in their spit,

Five years had passed, and although the time **and** place **were** different, the same people were accusing me *of* murder again.

When Kate saw these men treating her future grandsons wife so roughly and accusing her of murder, she **was** furious.

She stepped forward, slapped Elliot's hand away, and stood in front of Lauren like a mother hen protecting her chick. "What **is** wrong **with** you guys? Accusing her without even understanding the situation! It **was** this woman who tried to strangle the patient on the bed!"

The old woman pointed at Willow,

Anna and Marilyn also chimed in. "Yes, we all saw it."

Kenneth, Lucas, and Elliot all turned to look at Willow,

"No, it wasn't me. It was Lauren who strangled Elaine. I was trying to protect Elaine, so ..." Willow pleaded desperately; her voice choked with tears.

Willow's hair was a mess, strands sticking **to** her tear-stained face, making her look disheveled.

The scratches on her face from Lauren's nails stood **out** against her tearful expression, making her look even more pitiful.

She sobbed, her body shaking slightly, her voice filled with tears. "It wasn't me, it really wasn't. Elaine is my best friend. How could I hurt her? It was Lauren. She suddenly rushed in and attacked Elaine. I tried to stop her, but she scratched me."

As she spoke, she burst into sobs again, and her appearance was enough to make any one feel sorry for **her**.

Kenneth's already angry eyes turned even redder. He suddenly turned around, grabbed Lauren's neck, and slammed her against the wall. "How dare you lie!"

Lauren felt as if her back had been struck by lightning, the **pain** spreading through her body instantly.

Her head was spinning from the impact, and her vision was blurred.

Her neck was crushed, cutting off her breath, and her face turned blue.

But she ignored her own pain and struggled to make a weak plea: "Call a doctor... Save her..."

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Chapter 79 The Desperate Fight

Kate was furious.

At the age of eighty, I had never seen such unreasonable and ckless people.

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No wonder Lauren had risked everything to escape. Surrounded *by* such mindless, violent fools, anyone would run.

Kate was both frightened and angry. She swung her stick and hit Kenneth's arm.

Kenneth winced in pain, and his grip on Lauren's neck instantly loosened.

Seizing the opportunity, Kate pulled Lauren into her arms and held her tightly. "If you don't call a doctor soon. the patient will really die!"

Kenneth froze and glared at Lauren one last time before rushing out to find a doctor.

Lauren watched Kenneth's retreating figure. Only now did she realize that something was wrong.

With all **the** commotion **in** the room, how could the doctors and nurses not have noticed ?

Yet, no one had come to check. It was as if there were no doctors on this floor.

This was impossible unless the doctors and nurses had been sent away on purpose.

Lauren suddenly looked at Willow and **saw** the smugness in her eyes.

A chill ran down Lauren's spine.

If Willow had done this on purpose,
Kenneth might not be able to find a doctor anytime soon.

No, / couldn't just sit back and do nothing.

Elaine couldn't die.

Five years ago, I had already been *tricked* once.

This time, I couldn't let history repeat *itself*. I had to give Elaine first aid right away.

"Madam, let me go. I have to save Elaine."

Kate hesitated, her eyes filled with worry, but she finally **let** go of Luran.

Luran took a step towards Elaine, but Elliot quickly blocked her path while Lucas moved to cut her off from the other side.

Elliot's eyes were icy **as** he scolded, "Luran, when will you stop? You just tried to kill Elaine, and now you want to finish the job in front of us? How did you become so evil? You're nothing but a poisonous **snake**."

Lucas looked disappointed as well: Laurie, I'm warning you to stop now. If you go on like this, it won't just be five years in prison. With the Gray family's power, you'll be locked away for life. Even though we grew up together, I won't hesitate to sever all ties with you."

"Move! If we don't **save** her now, **she'll** die. Do you really want to watch her die?" Lauren was desperate.

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Chapter 79 The Desperate Fight

But Elliot and Lucas still didn't believe her.

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Willow chimed in with fake concern, "Laurie, even if you don't like Elaine, you can't take her life. Even if She wakes up and **exposes** your past crimes, you've already served five years in **prison**. The law won't go after you any further. You don't have to go **that** far."

Elliot clenched her fists and sneered, "Lauren, look at yourself. You're like a madwoman. You should be locked up forever and never let out."

Lucas frowned deeply. "When are you going to stop the madness? Do you really want to send yourself back to prison?"

Seeing that they still wouldn't budge, Lauren's anger burned hotter.

She knew there was no point in explaining. Without another word, she grabbed a fruit knife from the bedside table and swung it wildly in the air.

"Get out of my way. All of you!" Lauren screamed, her eyes bloodshot like a demon crawling out of hell.

I couldn't care less.

over.

If Elaine died. my life would be over.

Even for my own sake, I couldn't let Elaine die.

Elliot and Lucas were startled by her sudden outburst and quickly stepped back,

But Elliot was a little too slow. The blade grazed his face, drawing blood.

"Lauren, have you lost your mind?" Elliot shouted, clutching his face.

Lauren's eyes were red, her voice hoarse but firm. "Get out! If you come any closer, I'll kill you as well."

Elliot was both angry and heartbroken.

My own sister had just attacked me with a knife.

He had no doubt that Lauren was serious.

If he had been any slower, the blade would have hit his neck instead of his face.

Elliot stared at Lauuren, too **shaken** to come closer.

Lucas was also stunned by Lauren's madness. He stood there staring at her, feeling as if the cheerful, bright girl from his memories had been replaced by this fierce, unrecognizable stranger,

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The Heiress Revived from the Ashes:

Chapter 80 The Turning Point

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Chapter 80 The Turning Point

"Lauren... how did you become like this?" Lucas muttered, his voice filled with confusion and **pain**.

Lauren didn't care what they thought of her. Her only concern was to save Elaine.

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At that moment, Kate, Anna, and Marilyn rushed over and formed a barrier between Lauren and Elliot,

Lucas.

Marilyn looked at Lauren with determination and said loudly, "Ms. Bennett, do whatever you have to do. I'll always support you."

Kate and Anna also nodded firmly, their eyes filled with trust and encouragement.

This scene brought a flood of emotions to Lauren's heart. Tears streamed down her face.

My own family had never believed in me and had always hurt me.

The warmth she felt only came from Marilyn and strangers.

My family had abandoned me, but the world had not.

She didn't know if that **was** a blessing or a curse.

There were so many things she wanted to say, but at this tense moment, she couldn't.

Lauren abruptly turned around, dropped the blood-stained fruit knife, and rushed to Elaine's bedside to begin CPR.

Her hands quickly and forcefully pressed on Elaine's chest as she shouted, "Elaine, you have to wake up. You can't die. I've already spent five years in prison because of you. Do you want me to be sentenced to death for **your** death?"

I wasn't afraid *of* dying.

But *I* can't accept the idea that my enemies will live on while *am* gone.

When Willow saw Lauren desperately trying to save Elaine, she was both shocked and terrified.

I had **used** all my strength to strangle Elaine earlier.

But before *I* could confirm whether Elaine was *dead* or not, Lauren had burst in,

She was terrified that Lauren might actually save Elaine

Her eyes flickered with panic, but everyone's attention was focused on Lauren and Elaine, so no one noticed her guilty expression.

Time passed by second by second. Sweat poured down Lauren's forehead, soaking her clothes. Her **arms**, numb from the long, intense pressure, were almost beyond feeling. But driven by sheer willpower, she mechanically and precisely repeated every move.

Seeing Elaine's unresponsive face, Lauren's fear grew.

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Chapter 80 The Turning Point

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She carefully pinched Elaine's nose, took a deep breath and leaned down, pressing her lips **to** Elaine's to perform mouth-to-mouth resuscitation.

When Willow saw that Elaine still showed no signs of waking up, she slowly relaxed.

A **faint**, almost imperceptible smile curled her lips.

Hahaha, Elaine must be dead. Now / have nothing to fear..

Seeing

Lauren desperately trying to save Elaine, Elliot and Lucas felt a mix of emotions.

If Lauren really wanted to kill Elaine, why was she trying so hard to save her now?

Wasn't that unnecessary?

Or was *she* just putting on a show for their benefit?

Given what they knew about Lauren, the latter seemed most likely.

Their eyes flickered before finally settling into a firm contempt.

"Lauren, don't think that your fake CPR can wash away **your** crimes against Elaine," Elliot said with a frown.

Lucas sighed. "Laurie, you have disappointed me so much."

Kate couldn't stand to listen to these fools any longer.

They **were** well dressed and obviously well educated, but their actions and words showed how clueless they were.

Her anger boiled over, and she **finally** snapped, "Shut up!"

Her voice was commanding; her authority as the matriarch was undeniable. She even silenced Elliot and Lucas.

Lauren could feel her strength dwindling. Her arms felt like **lead**, and her lips were numb.

Gritting her teeth, she pressed down on Elaine's chest once more, then performed another round of mouth-to-mouth resuscitation.

Just as she was about to **lose** hope, Elaine, who had been unresponsive, suddenly coughed. The breath **she** had been holding was finally released, and her eyes slowly opened.

Seeing this, Lauren was overcome with emotion. Tears of joy streamed down her face as she clasped Elaine's hand tightly. But before she could say anything Kenneth rushed in with the doctors.

When Kenneth saw that Elaine **was** awake, he was overjoyed at first. However, when he saw Lauren standing by the bed, his expression darkened.

Lauren! Stay away from my sister!”

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