

Under the Heiress' Facade

#Chapter 421 - Read Under the Heiress' Facade Chapter 421

Chapter 421

It had taken Bernard some time to calm Hera down, but he could sense her breaths becoming erratic once more. He said softly, "Sweetie? Is everything alright?"

She didn't answer.

Bernard sensed that something was wrong and quickly used his hands to cover her eyes before turning on the lights.

Her pale complexion immediately came into sight. She seemed to be heaving, and her forehead was covered in sweat.

Bernard waited for her to adjust to the brightness before taking his hands away, but he immediately noticed that her gaze was slightly dazed. She looked pitiful and fragile.

"It's alright. Don't be scared." Bernard used a piece of tissue to wipe away the sweat on her forehead as he soothed her.

It took some time for Hera to return to her senses, and her gaze slowly began to focus. She saw Bernard and reached out to wrap her arms around his neck.

She was somewhat lying on him as she buried her face in the crook of his neck, breathing in his scent.

His scent had a mysterious power. His scent would always give her peace and calm all the anxiousness she was feeling.

In the past, she would always lay on him whenever she was feeling sad, just like now. She would always cry on him until she fell asleep.

Bernard hugged her and gently patted her back. His eyes flashed with emotion, and he felt a slight sense of guilt.

He should not have been so eager to succeed at the start.

Those people who had harmed her to such a state better not run into him. Otherwise, he'd make their lives a living hell.

Hera's emotions had already returned to normal after waking up the next day.

She could still remember a few things as a few blurry images flashed across her mind. Normally, she would not remember anything once her fear of the dark kicked in.

But something felt off. She remembered her grandmother telling her that her nyctophobia was a result of her times with the human traffickers. However, there didn't seem to be any human traffickers in her hazy memory. Instead, she could somewhat remember that there was a little boy. She tried her best to recall what had happened, but she couldn't remember a thing, causing her to give up.

The five of them had already eaten their breakfast and were getting ready to leave when Nicholas came out of his room.

He saw Hera and immediately said angrily, "How could you be so cruel? I waited for you for the whole night, but you didn't even come over to check in on me! I could've died in my room!"

After his rant, he immediately sneezed. His cold was all thanks to that cold shower he took last night.

Wayne quickly stepped between them, offering a bottle of water, a sandwich, and some medication. "Here's your breakfast and some meds," he said, pushing them toward Nicholas.

"We're about to head off now. Do you want to stay here and rest if you're feeling sick? You can always head back to Jedburgh once you're feeling better?" Wayne added.

Nicholas immediately glared at him and said, "You've got a lot of nerve!"

He had asked Wayne to chase Bernard away yesterday, but Wayne was now chasing him away!

Bernard must have done something behind his back.

Nicholas turned to look at Bernard and realized he had already gotten into the car with Hera.

He would be damned if they

damn

managed to make him back down so easily. So, he huffed and walked toward the car. He wanted to sit with Hera but soon realized that only the driver's seat and the front passenger seat were left empty.

Nicholas was exasperated.

At around two in the afternoon, the six of them arrived at Greecia Lakeside. They chose a good spot for their campsite and began setting up their tents. Once they were done, they went ahead to play by the water.

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Nicholas felt like things were going much worse for him today compared to yesterday. Whenever he walked closer to Hera, Wayne would swoop in and stop him.

If things happened once or twice

then it would be fine. But after things went on repeatedly, he could not help but suspect that Bernard had bought Wayne over. It was either that or Wayne had feelings for him!

To prove his suspicions, he pulled Wayne to the side and handed him a credit card.

"How much did Bernard give you? I'll double it!"

Wayne did not take the card. Instead, he said solemnly, "I won't be bought off."

Nicholas immediately cursed in his heart. Fuck!

Chapter 422

Hera was currently taking selfies with Samantha by the lakeside while Bernard and Shaun were sitting by the grassy fields, chatting. The atmosphere was warm and relaxed.

Hera looked into the distance and saw Nicholas dragging Wayne aside. She couldn't help but wonder what they were talking about.

If she remembered correctly, Wayne did not like Nicholas. But for some reason, he seemed particularly attentive toward Nicholas today.

"I think I know what's happening. They must have grown closer throughout these two days together and formed some sort of brotherhood between them," Samantha said.

Hera was skeptical. Why did she feel that Wayne was either being bought over or being threatened now?

At that moment, Nicholas marched over angrily. "Hera, help me take a few photos," he said while handing Hera the camera.

Samantha watched them and quickly moved away.

Nicholas immediately took a liking to Samantha for giving them some space.

Then, he proceeded to do all kinds of poses, wanting to show off his masculinity to Hera. Seeing that Bernard and Wayne were not coming forward to stop him, he continued to pose gleefully.

Although he wasn't as tall as Bernard, he had four-pack abs.

The sound of the camera's shutter echoed through the air.

Nicholas posed for about half an hour before happily running back to Hera. He flipped his hair coquettishly. "What do you think? Aren't I handsome?"

"Why don't you take a look at the photos yourself?" She handed the camera back to him.

He took the camera happily but was immediately dumbfounded by the contents.

"Who on earth are these people?"

Hera replied, "They're you."

She had always been a bad photographer, but her skills had improved greatly after Bernard offered to teach her last year.

Bernard had never once called her a bad photographer!

She said unhappily, "I just took them based on how you look."

"I'm six feet tall, yet I look like I'm five feet two in your photos! How can you think that I look like that?" Nicholas was furious.

Hera was speechless. She took a look at Nicholas before looking at the photos on the screen again.

Oh, it did seem...

Bernard just so happened to be walking toward them. Hera handed him the camera so that he could also have a look at the photos she took.

Bernard looked at the photos taken and said, "You took quite good shots. He's just

nitpicking. There's no need for you to bother with such an ungrateful person. Come and help me take a few photos instead."

With that said, he took Hera's hand and left with her.

Nicholas was flabbergasted. Was he nitpicking? Was he acting ungrateful? Motherfucker, was Bernard blind or was he the blind one here?

But he finally understood why Samantha had given them space and ran away. It was also no wonder that no one had stopped him even while he was posing.

It was because Hera was a terrible photographer!

Well then, he would wait and see how well a terrible photographer like Hera would take photos of Bernard.

Bernard did not rush or immediately ask Hera to start taking photos of him. Instead, he patiently taught Hera how to frame a shot before handing her the camera.

Hera nodded after listening to Bernard's explanation. Her mind understood what he was saying, but her hands just couldn't do it.

Even so, the results were somewhat normal.

Nicholas went over to take a look and immediately exclaimed, "Holy shit! I just realized your bad photography skills vary depending on the person!"

"Her photography skills aren't the problem here. It's the model," Bernard said firmly.

Hera looked at the two sets of photos and nodded in agreement. "You're right! I knew my photography skills had improved significantly!"

Nicholas was left at a loss for words.

They set up a grill by the lakeside for dinner while Wayne went to a supermarket nearby to buy some tools and groceries.

Having learned from previous experience, Bernard didn't dare to let Hera on the grill once again. He decided to take things into his own hands.

Seeing Bernard preparing to cook by the grill, Nicholas immediately followed and stood beside him. He grilled everything that Bernard grilled. Wayne, who had returned, stood by the side to help.

Chapter 423

Shaun had gone to the side to answer a call. Meanwhile, Hera and Samantha sat by the bench, focused on eating the food.

Bernard came over with some grilled lamb skewers. "Have a try."

Hera picked up a skewer and took a bite.

"Is it good?" Bernard asked.

Hera nodded and handed the lamb skewer over to Bernard, and Bernard immediately took a bite off of the place she had eaten.

Nicholas watched them and immediately brought his skewers over. "Try mine too."

Looking at the heap of burnt skewers, Hera fell silent and did not move.

"Try it! Are you afraid I'll poison you?" Nicholas urged while picking up a skewer and taking a bite. However, he immediately proceeded to spit the food out.

Then, he reached for a skewer from Bernard's plate and took a bite. His eyes immediately brightened as he asked, "I followed everything you did, but why is there such a big difference in taste?"

He took another bite and added, "It's delicious!"

Bernard said coldly, "That means that you're still no match for me no matter how hard you try,"

Nicholas was at a loss for words and immediately felt that the skewer in his hand had lost all of its flavor.

He couldn't help but question himself after losing to Bernard consecutively.

Why was Bernard so good at everything?

Nicholas was furious. But his anger escalated when he watched Bernard insist on Hera feeding him water under the guise that his hands were dirty when his hands looked very clean.

How could he be so cunning?

Couldn't Hera see that his hands were clean?

Did she like cunning men?

In that case, he could pull off a few tricks too!

Seeing Hera carry a small bucket to the lake to collect some water, Nicholas immediately went over to help her.

"Do you know how to swim?" he suddenly asked.

Hera answered, "My skills are somewhat passable."

"I don't know how to swim," Nicholas said.

Hera was confused. Just as she was busy contemplating the meaning behind his question, she heard a loud splash coming from behind her. Then, she realized that Nicholas had fallen into the lake and was currently struggling to keep afloat.

Hera was dumbfounded. She had just put down her bucket when someone came rushing from behind her.

"You don't need to move. I'll help him," Wayne said as he took off his shirt and jumped into the lake.

Nicholas had been fake struggling, waiting for Hera to save him. However, Wayne was the one who jumped down instead.

Putting that fact aside, Hera had even instructed Wayne to give him CPR after rescuing him from the lake.

Nicholas immediately sat up when he heard her.

The night wind blew, causing him to shiver.

Hence, his cold immediately became severe, and he couldn't even enjoy the shooting stars properly. He could only wrap himself in a blanket, curl up by the fire, and watch as everyone partnered up.

Well, this was just the consequence of his own actions.

On the other hand, Hera rested her head on Bernard's arm as they lay on the mat on the grassy fields, looking up at the bright sky.

They were colorful lights all around, making their surroundings sparkle.

After their small attempt last night, Hera felt comfortable with their current environment. Not to mention, there was a meteor shower that night, so there were a number of people around them, and it wasn't too dark.

The night was cold, but she felt warm as the person she liked was beside her.

The moment the meteor shower poured across the sky, the entire sky lit up. Their surroundings were accompanied by cheers while Hera closed her eyes to make a wish.

She wished that this moment of happiness would last forever.

When she opened her eyes again, Bernard suddenly hugged her and rolled her to the other side.

Before she could return to her senses, she saw a bullet land on the mat they had just laid only moments ago.

Chapter 424

Bernard immediately turned to see where the bullet came from-the woods.

At the same time, three SUVs came out of the woods and drove recklessly across the grassy fields. A man in a black mask poked his head out through the window and raised a submachine gun at them before firing.

The sudden attack caused everyone across the grassy fields to shout in terror. They scattered around the field while those who had taken a hit fell to the ground.

Bernard quickly pulled Hera up before digging out the bullet that had been aimed at their mat. He quickly pulled Hera along to hide behind a tent and was about to call Shaun.

Suddenly, Shaun appeared in an SUV. "Get in," he said as he drove toward them. At the same time,

Samantha opened the car door for them.

Bernard pushed Hera into the car. Hera quickly moved to the side to pull him up, but Bernard closed the car door instead.

The second the car door closed shut, a bullet immediately hit the car window.

The loud bang caused Samantha to shout out in fright. But when she realized the car window was undamaged, she came to her senses and remembered that the SUV was bulletproof!

Just as Bernard got into the passenger seat, the three SUVs had already caught up with them as they ran over the numerous tents.

"Sit tight!" Shaun stepped on the gas while avoiding the crowd. He sped forward while bullets rained behind him, hitting the back of the car.

The sound of bullets hitting the car was just like raindrops pelting against the window.

Samantha hugged Hera's arm tightly and said, "I've never experienced such chaos throughout my time filming."

Hera noticed that only Samantha was sitting in the backseat with her while Wayne and Nicholas were nowhere in sight.

"Where are they?"

Shaun answered, "We didn't have time to pick them up."

Hera turned around and saw that the three SUVs were chasing closely behind. It was evident that they were their targets, so Wayne and Nicholas should be safe.

At that moment, Wayne called her.

"Hera, where are you guys? Why did three SUVs suddenly come and attack—"

Before Wayne could finish his sentence, Nicholas snatched the phone. "Hey, are you in that car up ahead? Are you all there? Is Bernard dead? Quickly beg for my help and perhaps I'll be able to help you all!"

Hera was speechless.

"Could you stop joking around at times like these?" Wayne snatched his phone back and said, "We're alright. They've all gone after you. Just try to hold on. I've already contacted the police."

Before help arrived, they could only try their best to survive.

"I got it. Stay safe." Hera ended the call and turned around to take a look at the situation behind them.

The attackers behind them seemed to have changed tactics after realizing that their car was bulletproof. All three cars stepped on the gas, trying to block their way and cause them to drive into the lake. They wanted them dead.

"What gave them the audacity to act so rampantly in our country?" Shaun cursed as he turned to Bernard. He asked, "Why haven't you gotten rid of them yet?"

The moment Bernard got in the car, he immediately opened the glove compartment and took out a control panel. Then, he turned it on as a machine gun began to rise from the roof.

The camera linked to the gun was immediately connected to the control panel. But due to the bumpy road and the fact that the gun wasn't in his hands, it was hard for him to get a proper aim.

Out of three shots, only one shot managed to hit the front tire of the car in front of them. The tire

exploded, causing the car to slowly come to a stop.

Bernard quickly took advantage of their small victory and controlled the gun to take a few more shots, causing the two cars behind to slowly come to a stop.

However, those attackers weren't ready to give up just yet as a group of men in black masks came down. They were all carrying SMG guns as they aimed their guns at Hera's car.

Suddenly, their car drifted to the side, shaking harshly before coming to a stop.

Their tires had exploded!

"Motherfucker!" Shaun slammed his hands on the steering wheel and proceeded to take out a gun from the overhead compartment of their car. He unbuckled his seat belt and said, "I'll fight them to the death!" "They have too many people with them. We don't have enough bullets," Bernard said as he stopped Shaun.

Chapter 425

The car they were driving was a BMW X7, but the car was barely used for combat. There weren't many spare bullets kept within the car, and they had two women in the car with them.

There was no need for them to fight their attackers head-on.

Bernard glanced at his phone and said, "Help is almost here. Don't be scared!"

His last three words were directed at Hera, who was sitting in the backseat. His expression was solemn, his gaze sharp, and the air around him calm and collected - all of which made him seem very different than before.

Hera nodded.

It was her first time experiencing such a terrifying attack. Of course, she felt afraid. Not to mention, Samantha was holding her arm tightly while her body trembled involuntarily.

But with Bernard here, she felt safe.

At that moment, the attackers caught up with their car and were banging crazily on the car window.

They were all wearing black masks, showcasing their blue eyes. They were all men from abroad.

At the same time, a helicopter flew across the night sky, heading straight for them. The hatch opened as two snipers stood by the hatch and fired at those attackers.

The sound of sirens grew louder and quickly filled the entire area.

Seeing that it was safe, Bernard and his friends got out of the car. They saw that all the attackers had been shot to death.

Once the men in the helicopter had dealt with everyone, they turned off their lights and slowly disappeared into the night sky.

However, Hera still saw a winged dragon logo on the helicopter. That was Astral Nova's logo.

She immediately turned to Bernard. Did he go to Astral Nova for help?

Bernard was currently picking up one of the guns the attackers had been carrying. He dismantled the gun skillfully and took out a bullet from the gun's magazine.

Then, he took out the bullet he had taken from the mat just now to make a comparison.

The two bullets were of different sizes. The bullet from the mat was smaller, coming from a sniper rifle.

That meant that there was a high possibility that there were two separate groups who had come to kill them.

He could hear the sound of footsteps coming toward him and quickly kept the bullets. He turned around and realized that it was Hera. The vigilant look in his eyes immediately vanished.

"Were you scared?" He immediately pulled Hera into his embrace and walked toward the other side, refusing to allow her to turn and look at the corpse-littered ground.

Hera shook her head as she said, "Bernie"

"Hera!" Wayne and Nicholas had gotten past the security line and were running toward them. They both sighed in relief after seeing that Hera was safe.

Hera noticed that now was not the time for her to confront Bernard, so she swallowed back her words.

Bernard's men had also arrived. Shaun stayed back at the scene to help the police clear the place. Bernard then sent Hera and the rest of the group to a nearby hotel to stay for the night.

After ensuring that Hera was asleep, he ordered Douglas to arrange for people to watch over Hera's room door and left in the middle of the night.

Hera slept until ten the next day. When she woke up, she realized that Bernard had yet to return.

Everyone gathered at the hotel's restaurant for lunch, but the atmosphere was very tense. Everyone didn't sleep well and wasn't in their best state of mind.

"Ms. Youngworth, Bernard has asked us to tell you not to worry about him. The attackers from last night were hired to go after Bernard. We've already found the mastermind behind the situation. Once everything is settled, he'll come back to meet you."

Douglas could tell that Hera was worried. So, he repeated the words Bernard had given him.

Hera was slightly suspicious of his words. But she knew that if it were true, Bernard would be too afraid to meet with her now as he did not want to drag her into his mess.

Also, she would only distract him if she insisted on meeting up with him. So, she nodded and continued eating quietly.

After the entire ordeal, no one mentioned anything about continuing their vacation.

Douglas bought four airplane tickets for them to fly back to Jedburgh and sent them to the airport.

On the way to the airport, the atmosphere in the car remained tense and quiet. Nicholas couldn't stand it anymore and exclaimed, "No one died. Why are you all acting like you're mourning?"

Then, he pointed at Hera and continued, "As for you, I'm the one who saved you all last night! Can't you at least show me some gratitude? Even if Bernard died, you'd still have me!"

Chapter 426

Samantha couldn't stand it and said, "How can you say something like that? You should just shut up if you have nothing better to say! No one would think you're mute if you keep quiet!"

Shaun had not come back last night, and there wasn't any news from him in the morning, so she was

worried sick. Hera reached out to hold Samantha's shoulders and gave her a reassuring hug.

Samantha turned to sneer at Nicholas before lying her head on Hera's shoulders. Nicholas was flabbergasted.

Hera asked, "Were they your people?"

"That's right. The leader of that SWAT team is one of my good friends. They wouldn't have come so quickly if I hadn't called them!" Nicholas said proudly.

"Were the people on the helicopter also yours?" Hera asked.

"What helicopter?" Nicholas asked instead.

He didn't see any helicopters last night. He only saw about ten police cars. Was she suggesting that someone else had gotten help faster than him?

"It's nothing. Thank you," Hera answered.

If the helicopter had nothing to do with the SWAT team, then there was a high chance that the helicopter was the help Bernard had sent. But what on earth was his position within Astral Nova that allowed him to mobilize their people so quickly?

Suddenly, Hera felt like she had uncovered one of Bernard's biggest secrets!

"Just a thank you? How can you be so insincere?" Nicholas said with disdain.

Hera also felt that she wasn't being sincere enough, so she flipped through her bag to look for her acupuncture kit. Then, she climbed past the middle row to the last row.

Nicholas immediately had a bad feeling when he saw her acupuncture kit. He shrank back into his seat and looked at her vigilantly.

"What do you want to do?"

"I just want to thank you for your help," Hera said as she opened her acupuncture kit and took out a silver needle.

Nicholas felt his head tingle at the sight of the silver needle and quickly said, "It's alright."

She had already taken out her silver needle, and there was no reason for her to retreat now. Hera turned to Wayne and said, "Wayne, hold him."

Wayne got the orders and immediately held Nicholas still. "Don't touch me! Ah-"

"You're a grown man. How can you still be afraid of needles?" Wayne asked with disdain.

The injection didn't seem to hurt, causing Nicholas to fall into silence. After 15 minutes, Nicholas realized his cold and headache was much better.

It was no wonder that Hera was considered a miracle doctor. She was amazing!

"There's no need to thank me. Just remember to tell me about your friend's investigation of the situation last night," Hera said as she kept her needle.

Nicholas looked at Hera with admiration as she nodded and said, "No problem!"

Then he realized something was off. Shouldn't she be thanking him? How did he end up as her lapdog?"

On the other side, Aaron knocked on Bernard's office door and placed a stack of papers on his table." Bernard, the report is out."

Then, he glanced at Shaun, who was sleeping on the sofa, and subconsciously lowered his voice. "There were indeed two groups of people there last night.

"One of the group of attackers was hired by the brother of one of the drug rings you've destroyed. He wanted to avenge his brother, but he's already in police custody."

Bernard flipped through the report and nodded.

Chapter 427

Aaron continued, "The bullet from the sniper rifle matches the bullet we found in Queenie's body. The size, materials, and gunpowder also proved to be an exact match.

"We've also done a clean sweep of the forest, but we have yet to find any useful clues. Their method of attack is also the same, so there's a 90% chance that the sniper who killed Queenie was last night's attacker."

It was their second time attacking them! Bernard could not help but suspect that the sniper's target last time wasn't Queenie but Hera instead.

"Continue the investigation," Bernard said coldly.

"Alright," Aaron said.

Hera returned to Jedburgh and got off the plane. When she turned her phone on and saw Leon's message, she handed Wayne her backpack and took a small handbag with her.

"All of you can go home first. I still have something to do, so I'll leave first."

With that said, she turned to head toward the cab area to call a cab. Then, she headed straight to Reinland Hospital.

Inside the hospital's VIP ward, Aurora opened her eyes and realized she was in the hospital. She immediately sat up and wrapped her arms around her stomach.

"Darling, slow down." Aurora's husband, Xeno Gaskell, who had been waiting by her bedside,

immediately got up to help her.

"Why am I here?" Aurora asked. She remembered going out for a walk and feeling sleepy. Then, she lost consciousness.

"You fainted," Xeno said.

"Is the baby alright?" Aurora asked immediately. Xeno seemed hesitant as he pressed the button beside Aurora's bed to call a doctor over.

Aurora immediately had a bad feeling. Ever since she stopped using the medication Camille had given her, her vomiting had become particularly severe. Not only did her weight not increase, but it went down instead.

She had found the most famous obstetrician in Jedburgh to take a look at her condition. The obstetrician told her that the fetus was maturing abnormally and suggested she get an abortion. But Aurora refused to do so.

She had been diagnosed with infertility by countless doctors. Her biggest wish in life was to give birth to her own child. She had finally gotten pregnant, so how could she ever agree to an abortion?

So, the doctor could only give her some medication to help with her pregnancy. But in less than half a month, Aurora fainted.

The deputy director of Reinland Hospital and the director of the obstetrics and gynecology department, Mark Reece, had personally come to examine her condition.

"Is my baby fine?" Aurora asked after the examination.

Mark said, "Ms. Killian, your blood sugar has sky-rocketed recently. Due to the abnormal maturity of the fetus, your child will die if you choose to continue your pregnancy."

"The continued pregnancy will also be a threat to your health. According to your situation, we would recommend that you abort the child and seek treatment for your body."

"No! No matter what happens, you must save my baby!" Aurora rejected their suggestion immediately.

"I'm sorry. We can't do that," Mark said with great difficulty.

Aurora immediately smashed the cup on the bedside table onto the floor. "My baby has been doing well. If it weren't for Camille's poisons, my baby would not have ended up like this!

"Call Marcus over here now! I don't care what you do, but you must save my baby! Otherwise, don't blame the Killian family for being cruel!"

"Darling, don't get mad. Be careful not to affect the baby," Xeno consoled.

"Ms. Killian, even our director won't have a way to save your baby. We're just thinking on behalf of your body," The deputy director said with difficulty.

Due to Camille's scandal, the relationship between the Killians and the Chimes was tense. There were even rumors that the medical equipment project that they were supposed to collaborate on had been put on hold. If Aurora's baby had died before childbirth, the relationship between the family would probably go down the drain.

"I don't want to hear it. Tell Marcus to come and meet me! Fuck off!" Aurora cried out in anger. The two doctors immediately left.

"Darling, don't be mad. We'll go and ask Dr. Shadow for help. She might have a way to help the baby," Xeno comforted.

Aurora's gaze darkened at the mention of the miracle doctor. But she didn't say a word as she gently caressed her stomach and nodded. At that moment, her ward was pushed open as a woman walked in. "Are you looking for me?"

Chapter 428

Aurora paused when she saw who had entered her ward. The woman wore a black shirt, black jeans, and a pair of black Martin boots. She had her hair tied up in a high ponytail and looked extremely attractive.

The black clothes caused her skin to glow, while her beautiful eyes and thick eyelashes began to merge with the memory of the little girl she once knew.

Cecily Killian! Oh, no. She's now Hera Youngworth.

If it weren't for Catherine, she would not have recognized Hera as her former cousin. But she wasn't dead! She had even managed to hide in Jedburgh for more than half a year!

Aurora couldn't help but tighten her grip on her blankets when she thought about Queenie.

"Dr. Shadow!" Xeno did not expect her to appear in Aurora's ward so soon. His expression was filled with delight as he said, "Could you please take a look at my wife's condition?"

"Alright," Hera answered, but she wasn't looking at him. Instead, her gaze was fixed on Aurora.

"Honey, I'm suddenly craving the crepes from Happylicious. Could you go and buy me a slice?" Aurora said to Xeno after returning to her senses.

"Sure. But are you sure you'll be fine on your own?" Xeno asked.

Aurora urged, "I'll be fine. Just go."

"Alright, but you shouldn't get upset so easily. Dr. Shadow, I'll leave my wife in your hands," Xeno said before leaving.

Then, the two women were left alone in the ward.

Hera walked toward Aurora's bed and glanced at Aurora coldly. Her gaze fell on Aurora's stomach, and she said, "I can help you save your baby."

"What do you want?" Aurora asked in confusion. She did not believe in people helping others without wanting anything in return, and she absolutely did not believe Hera was so kind as to voluntarily save her baby.

Hera smirked. "Ms. Killian, you're so smart and cautious. How did you get deceived by Camille's schemes?"

Seeing Hera's meaningful smile, Aurora suddenly had a chilling thought that made her break out in goosebumps. She suspected that she had fallen into Hera's trap.

Hera had refused to expose Camille for her true nature and waited until Aurora was pregnant. Hera had allowed her to feel hopeful and experience the joy of her pregnancy, causing her to consume the drugs Camille had produced.

Once things reached a point of no return, Hera came out and exposed Camille and ruined all the hope she had felt. That was how Hera had managed to ruin Camille!

She had allowed Camille to rise to a point of high fame before throwing her harshly back down to the ground! It was not only that, but she planned the Gaskells' demise as well.

The woman before her was no longer the innocent and energetic girl from before. She was someone who had clawed her way out of hell to exact her revenge.

With that thought in mind, Aurora gulped subconsciously before asking, "W-What do you want?"

Hera looked at the fear in her eyes and turned to look at her instinctive action to protect her stomach. A

cunning glint flashed across Hera's eyes.

"I heard that the Killians had managed to buy a special medication for one's nervous system at the Astral Nova Auction. It's a shame that the special medication would not be suitable for your current situation."

Her voice was calm and impassive as she took out a small bottle from her bag. "This is what you need: Antina pills."

Hearing Hera's words, Aurora fixed her eyes on the small bottle in Hera's hands, unable to look away. "How much do you want?" Aurora asked immediately. She would buy it no matter how much it cost!

Hera noticed that Aurora had taken the bait and pulled a chair over to sit. "If money could buy this bottle, I could have just put it up on the Astral Nova Auction. There'll be plenty of people willing to fight with you for it."

She had previously given the Grandmaster of Astral Nova seven different kinds of special medication. But the Astral Nova Auction had only put three pills on sale. The other four had been bought by the highest bidder that night at 500 million per pill to add to his private collection.

"Then what do you want?" Aurora asked.

She was beginning to suspect that Hera had set up a trap for her a long time ago. Her baby's abnormalities may also be within Hera's plans! That was why she had purposely kept the Antina pill!

Chapter 429

"I want you to tell me about Queenie and Robin's family," Hera said.

Aurora felt her heart drop. She was certain now that Hera had set her up in order to hear her answer. Had Hera found out that she was the one who had given Queenie those instructions?

That wasn't right. If she had known about that, Hera would not have come here to chat with her about it. Instead, she would have just brought the police with her.

That was dangerous! She nearly fell into Hera's trap again.

Hera sure had balls. How dare she use her child against her! But for the sake of the baby in her stomach, Aurora had no choice but to comply with Hera's requests.

She collected the fright and anger she was feeling and asked calmly, "Why should I believe that your medication would be able to save my child?"

"Enough with the nonsense. Every second you waste is a missed chance to save your child. You don't have any other choice unless you don't want to save him anymore," Hera reminded.

Aurora's gaze darkened as she clenched her hands into fists. Hera was right. She did not have any other choice left. All of the other doctors had given up on her child!

"I want you to swear on your life that you'll save my child and let my child be born safely!" Aurora begged.

"You don't have any right to negotiate with me. I have always stuck to my words. I will save your child if you can give me the clues that I want. Otherwise-"

Hera did not finish her sentence. In truth, she did not trust Aurora. She even believed that there was a possibility that Aurora was the one who had instigated the car accident that killed Daphne.

But her relationship with her grandmother had already been exposed to the public. Although the Killians hadn't sought out for her, it would not be easy for her to enter the Killian residence to search for evidence.

So, Hera had set Aurora up to test her, as well as to give her a good excuse to enter the Killian residence. She wouldn't need to fear that Aurora would harm anyone until her child was born unless Aurora did not want the baby anymore.

Aurora looked at her stomach and fell into silence. She seemed to be having a battle within her mind.

Seeing this, Hera suddenly got up and said, "Ms. Killian, you can take your time to consider my offer. Once you've made up your mind, you can just contact me."

With that said, Hera pretended that she was about to leave.

"Wait a minute!" Aurora called out to her.

Hera paused and turned around. "Have you made up your mind?"

"You can start with Uncle Rhett," Aurora said.

Hera narrowed her eyes and looked at her before chuckling. Things were certainly getting interesting. Aurora did not give her any clues but had decided to give her a name instead. That meant that Aurora knew about what had happened. Were the bastards finally going to fight themselves?

"Alright," Hera answered and threw the small bottle in hand toward Aurora. "Take one pill each day. I'll head over to the Killian residence to meet you after one week."

With that said, she turned to leave.

Aurora took the bottle in delight. However, due to her bad experiences with Camille, she did not consume the pills immediately. Instead, she took out a pill and sent it over for someone to test the medication.

Hera left the ward and turned off her phone camera that she had been hiding in her small handbag, saving the footage.

When she left the hospital's entrance, she saw Douglas driving over and stopping before her. The window by the backseat was scrolled down, showing Bernard's handsome face.

Hera smirked, opened the car door, and got into the back seat. "How did you know I'd be here?"

Chapter 430

Bernard held Hera's hand and moved her so that she would be sitting on top of his lap. Then, he hugged her tightly from behind.

The sudden intimacy caused Hera to find him strange. She turned her head and asked, "What's wrong?"

"I miss you," Bernard said as he snuggled his head into the crook of her neck.

Hera felt slightly ticklish by his actions and raised her hand to stop his moving head. "Have you settled last night's incident?"

"Yes. It was the younger brother of one of the drug rings I destroyed. The brother wanted to avenge me, so he hired that group of attackers. He's already been caught," Bernard explained.

To avoid causing panic, he did not mention the presence of the sniper. Instead, he had arranged for his people to protect her in secret.

"Who did you visit in the hospital?" Bernard asked.

"Your eldest niece, Aurora. Her baby is developing abnormally, so she asked me to save her baby," Hera said as she lowered her gaze.

Bernard asked in confusion, "How do you know how to protect a baby?"

"Well, my grandmother and I used to help the people in our village care for and deliver the babies of their livestock. After seeing it repeatedly, I got the hang of it."

Hera explained it easily, but she did put in a lot of effort to study the entire process.

Bernard's lips twitched. "I don't think livestock and humans are the same thing."

Why did he feel like Aurora wasn't the one who had asked Hera for help? But instead, Hera had gone there to set up a trap for Aurora.

"It's more or less the same. We also helped deliver babies. Sometimes, we would help a cow deliver its cattle before rushing to our neighbor's house to help our neighbor's pregnant wife give birth to her child," Hera said.

Bernard was speechless. Was that how Hera had lived her life in the past?

Douglas was also speechless. He wondered what expression Aurora would make if she knew Hera was comparing her to livestock.

"Will you be visiting the Killian residence frequently?" Bernard asked suddenly.

"Yes."

"Actually, you can always follow me home if you want to return to the Killian residence. There's no need for you to find such an excuse."

Hera looked at him in confusion. Was Bernard too smart? Or could he read her mind? How did he manage to see through her plans in the blink of an eye?

"That's different," Hera said. She wanted to meet Aurora as she wanted to stir up some trouble.

"I'll help you investigate whatever you're currently investigating. So, could you stop putting yourself in danger?" Bernard said.

He tightened his arms that were wrapped around her waist as he thought about that bullet from yesterday's sniper. He had finally found her. He couldn't lose her again.

"I won't hold back if I need your help," Hera declined tactfully.

At the end of the day, Bernard was still a part of the Killian family. It was better for an outsider like her to investigate and catch the murderer within the Killians.

"A-Alright." Bernard hesitated momentarily before respecting her decision and stopped persuading her. He knew that the more he tried to talk her out of it, the more stubborn she would be.

"What do you want to eat for dinner tonight?" He changed the subject.

"We'll go home and cook. I don't think you've ever tasted my cooking before," Hera said.

Bernard was immediately reminded of the skewers she had made during a cookout and immediately said, I'll do it. I'll make us some steak."

Hera immediately thought of the crispy yet soft and savory steak. She immediately nodded and said, ' Alright!"

When they arrived back at their courtyard house, the sky had already turned dark, and the clinic had closed. Hera opened the side door while Douglas helped Bernard place the fresh ingredients and flowers into the living room of the western wing.

"Douglas, do you want to stay back and try Bernie's cooking?" Hera asked after seeing that Douglas was about to leave.

"It's alright. Thank you." Douglas declined her offer with a smile.

Douglas couldn't help but exclaim in his heart, "Let me go. I've already watched you two act lovey-dovey throughout the entire car ride here. There's no need for me to stay and continue watching.

"Then could you please help me send these flowers to the entrance of the neighborhood beside ours on your way out? I'll tell Everly to come down and collect them."

Then, Hera handed him several bouquets of hydrangeas, roses, and sunflowers.