

Under the Heiress' Facade

Under the Heiress' Facade #Chapter 501 - Read Under the Heiress' Facade Chapter 501

Chapter 501

"If that doesn't count, then there's nothing..." Bernard trailed off before his gaze accidentally landed on the conch bracelet on Hera's wrist.

He added, 'No, there's another one.'

Hera raised an eyebrow, indicating that he should continue.

Bernard knew that she might struggle to accept the truth he was about to reveal, but he decided to say it anyway.

"The bracelet on your hand wasn't given by Ms. Daphne. I asked her to give it to you on my behalf." Hera raised her right hand and glanced at the bracelet on her wrist, slightly perplexed. She had always carefully stored this bracelet, even considering it to be her lucky charm.

Wasn't this Daphne's keepsake? Hera suddenly found it somewhat hard to accept. After all, the bracelet carried too much sentimental value for her.

Bernard hesitated before saying, 'You can't consider this me lying to you, right? You got it all wrong...' Hera looked up at him without a word. Yes, he did say that he had feelings for her from a young age. She suddenly felt like she was the prey that was captured by the hunter's net and was forced to stay with Bernard. Although he did not actually hurt her, she truly did not like the feeling of being controlled.

"Let's break up."

Bernard was already prepared for the worst after telling Hera about the bracelet, but he never expected how ruthless she would be.

He took a deep breath and nodded. "Okay, I'll respect your wishes."

Hera was speechless. He was never considerate of her whenever they were in bed, yet he agreed to break up without hesitation.

She felt like she was about to explode with anger because of him. That kind of emotion terrified her as she had always believed that she had a good grasp over her emotions.

But after meeting Bernard, she seemed to constantly lose control of her emotions. Since she had already asked to break up, her pride would not allow her to take back her words.

She nodded and stubbornly said, "Okay! Go back to Jedburgh tonight and move your things out of the courtyard house!"

Bernard frowned. "That fast?"

"What are you waiting for? A red carpet?" Hera asked icily.

"It's just that it'll take a few more days to complete the procedures of transferring the courtyard house to your name."

Hera didn't know what to say. She felt she was about to lose her mind. *Alright, I'll move, then!"

"No need. I gave you that house as your birthday present. Besides, you cured me, so you deserve it. Don't be angry. I'll go back and pack up my things soon."

Bernard rose to his feet and walked over to Hera. He held her shoulders and said earnestly, 'Sweetie, I'm sorry about what happened before, but I don't regret lying to you. If I could do it all over again, I'd do the same." Hera was speechless. What kind of man was he?

"I searched for 11 years before you finally appeared. I can't pretend not to care about you, nor do I want to lose you," Bernard continued.

Startled and confused by his words, Hera subconsciously asked, "How could you have lost what you never had?"

"You once said that you wanted to marry me after growing up. That makes you mine!" Bernard gazed at her seriously.

Hera wanted to ask when she said that. She then suddenly recalled she was rather naïve and idealistic as a child. She might have uttered those words, but she could not remember.

Besides, Bernard shouldn't have taken her words as a child seriously. But that wasn't the point now. Even if he did take her seriously, how could he have agreed to break up so quickly?

Hera shoved his hands away. "Typical men! I don't trust you anymore!"

Without even getting angry, Bernard continued, 'That's okay. It was my fault, so if you want to break up, I'll respect your decision."

Chapter 502

"After breaking up, I'll win you over again," Bernard said.

Hera thought she misheard him. "What?"

"I'll win you over again," Bernard repeated. "This time, I won't hide who I am from you, nor will I trick you again."

"I want to start a relationship with you again with no lies and secrets. After that, we'll get married and have children together to fulfill our previous vows. We'll continue to collect the elements of the periodic table and grow old together."

Hera almost laughed out of exasperation. "You really are confident. With so many men in this world, why would I hang on to you?"

Bernard replied, "It's true that there are many men in this world, but not many could make you trust them. Go ahead, then. Once you've found a trustworthy man, I'll cripple him and see who else will dare to be with you." "You..." Hera suddenly felt like she had been hit where it hurt the most.

"Sweetie, you know I always keep my word. If you want to be in a relationship, be with me for the rest of your

life

"You can be angry at me, beat me up, scold me, and use your needles on me. You can even ask me to kneel on a bed of nails or anything sharp. I'm at your disposal for your torture."

"But don't fall for anyone else even if you no longer love me. Otherwise, I truly can't guarantee that I won't murder the man."

Hera was startled by his words. Her heart picked up its pace for a few minutes before quickly calming down. "You only know how to sweet talk! Besides, you were the one who tricked me before! I won't pursue the fact that you hid your identity as Vulcan since I never told you I was Raven. We're even on this. But you lied to me by not telling me that you're Grandmaster of Astral Nova!"

Hera recalled how she had foolishly searched for medicine to treat Bernard, only to find out that he had been messing with her all along. The fury in her heart couldn't seem to go away.

Bernard lowered his head, feeling guilty. "Yes, I'll turn over a new leaf and become a better person. I won't do it again."

"Sure, go ahead and work on yourself, then. Since you have so many assistants, I'm sure I don't have to tell you where's the best place for self-improvement."

Hera went to the office desk and unplugged the USB flash drive. Her words had left Bernard speechless.

"Right, I have something to ask you." Hera suddenly thought of something.

"Yes?" Bernard walked over. While pursing his lips, he stood in front of the office desk obediently.

"Be honest. How many exes have you had?" Hera asked suspiciously.

Bernard answered solemnly, "I promise I'm not lying to you about this. You're the only girlfriend I've ever had. I won't look for anyone else as I only want to spend my days with you for the rest of my life."

"Don't be disgusting. You don't have a girlfriend now!" she interrupted him. "Where do you even learn all this flattery from?"

"I'm naturally good at it." His words rendered Hera speechless. Bernard was truly one of a kind.

Hera checked the time and noticed that it was already getting late. "I suppose you don't have anything else to say, right? Then, you should hurry back and pack your belongings."

"Do I really have to pack?" Bernard truly had no idea what to say. How could Hera be so heartless?

"Didn't you say that you'd respect my decision?"

Bernard said nothing, knowing that he had truly crossed the line. It wouldn't be easy to earn her forgiveness, so he could only take it slow and go along with her.

By the time the two came out of the office, most people had dispersed from the banquet hall. Bernard led Hera to the executive elevator and went down to the parking lot on the basement level.

Hera took her phone out to call for a cab, but Bernard had already opened the passenger door and said, "I'll send you back."

Before she could even reject him, he continued, "Since I wish to win you over again, you should give me a chance to prove myself."

Hera laughed wearily. "What if I don't?"

"Then I won't go back to pack my things, and I won't break up with you either. Bernard had turned stubborn.

"You.." Hera was completely speechless. She wondered what she should do to get rid of him. Did he really think that she couldn't do anything to him?

"Fine!" She got into the car and gave her address. "Let's go to Jedburgh right away."

Chapter 503

Hera scoffed. She would see to it that Bernard moved out tonight.

Bernard smirked. After shutting the car door, he circled toward the driver's seat and started the car.

Hera sat in the passenger seat and texted Samantha to complain about what happened. However, it seemed like she had fallen asleep as she did not reply for some time.

Perhaps the intense emotional strain tonight had drained too much of her energy. While waiting for a reply, exhaustion overtook Hera as she began to relax.

Bernard peered at her and noticed that she was fast asleep with her head tilted. That made him sigh in relief. If Hera could fall asleep, that indicated her emotions weren't in a terrible state.

He reached to turn up the temperature before slowing down the car, driving as steadily as he could. By the time they arrived at the courtyard house, it was already 1:00 am.

Seeing how Hera still had not awakened, Bernard got out of the car and opened the door to the western wing. He then headed toward the passenger seat and unfastened the seatbelt for her before gently lifting her in his arms.

Having heard sounds, Tiramisu ran out of the study. While carrying Hera, Bernard gently nudged it aside with his foot and said in a low voice, "Don't get in the way."

Hera's closed eyes began to twitch slightly. As she stirred, she groggily saw Bernard holding her in his arms.

Without realizing it, she leaned against his firm chest and was ready to continue sleeping when the phone in her hand began to ring. It was a call from Samantha.

"Hera, I've arrived at the clinic entrance. Did you two really break up?" The moment she answered the phone, Samantha's gentle voice reminded her that she had broken up with Bernard.

Hera's sleepiness faded away immediately. "Please wait a moment for me."

With that, she ended the call and hurriedly got out of bed before saying to Bernard, "You must pack all your belongings and move out before I return here tomorrow."

Bernard furrowed his brows together. "It's so late. Where are you going?"

"We've already broken up, so you can't control me!" Hera shot back before leaving through the side door.

Bernard followed her toward the door and saw her getting into Samantha's car. He went to knock on the car window before speaking to Samantha, who was in the driver's seat.

"Don't let her drink later. If you can't stop her from getting drunk, give me a call." While speaking, he handed his name card through the car window.

"Okay." Samantha's heartbeat picked up its pace while listening to Bernard's instructions. Had they broken up for good?

"Alright, let's go," Hera urged impatiently.

"Okay, okay." Samantha quickly rolled up the car window and drove away, leaving Bernard behind. "Where shall we go? Nightless Haven?"

Hera was about to agree when she suddenly recalled the scandalous incident after getting drunk the first time. Thus, she changed her mind.

"Whatever. Let's go to your place."

UMS

Samantha had a condominium at Aspen Avenue in Jedburgh. As there was no traffic at this time, they arrived at her place within half an hour.

After taking off her shoes, Hera lay on the couch and said, "Why don't we enjoy some of the wine you've been saving for a while?"

"Mr. Killian reminded me earlier to not let you drink any alcohol," Samantha urged.

Hera impatiently scoffed. "It's none of his business!"

As soon as she finished speaking, her phone rang. Speaking of the devil, the screen showed it was Bernard calling. Hera impatiently answered the phone and asked, "What is it?"

"Have you arrived?" Bernard asked.

Hera scowled. She suddenly suspected that Bernard, whom she couldn't seem to get rid of, had sent someone to shadow her.

"Are you done packing your things?" Hera responded with a question of her own.

"I'm still packing."

"Continue packing, then. If there's nothing else, I'm going to end the call."

"Wait." Bernard continued, "Is it possible for me to take one of the clothes you've worn?"

Chapter 504

"What do you need it for?" Hera asked while frowning slightly.

Bernad's low voice sounded hoarse through the phone. "It's so I can use it when I miss you."

Hera became startled as an image of Bernard hugging her clothes crossed her mind, causing her face to turn slightly warm.

"You... No! You can't take anything of mine!" After speaking, Hera ended the call.

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Meanwhile, Bernard stared at the phone after she disconnected the call. He chuckled before turning to put Hera's most worn black silk nightgown into his suitcase.

Samantha took a bottle of Romanée-Conti and two wine glasses from the wine rack. After setting them on the coffee table, she poured the wine into the glasses.

"What's going on with the two of you? Besides, the headlines are all about you. Your alias is like an atomic bomb that took everyone by surprise after it exploded. Seems like even Mr. Killian couldn't accept it, huh?"

Hera raised her wine glass and took a sip before briefly explaining everything that happened earlier. As soon as she finished speaking, she did not forget to warn Samantha, "Keep what you know about his identity to yourself. Don't tell anyone else."

After hearing that, Samantha hurriedly drank three glasses of wine to suppress her shock. She nearly screamed, "Mr. Killian is actually Grandmaster of Astral Nova? He..."

Hera quickly covered Samantha's mouth. "Don't talk about this anymore. Remember to keep it a secret."

Samantha mumbled while nodding vigorously. Once she raised her fingers as if she were taking a vow, Hera finally released her.

Samantha took a deep breath.

"Bernard has gone too far! Never

mind about him asking you to spend 880 million dollars to buy the Eclipse Stone, but he used the Eclipse Stone and even received payment for it. Isn't it the equivalent of cheating you of 1.76 billion dollars?

"You can buy ten Cartier red diamonds for 1.76 billion dollars. Back then, you only bought one for me. It's as if he asked you to buy ten of those for him. He's truly heartless!

UMS

"No wonder he handed over the Eclipse Stone to you so easily! He had already planned it in advance! He was trying to take my place in your heart!"

Hera was rendered speechless, wondering if that was the point. Shouldn't they focus on how Bernard had fooled her?

"You don't have to be jealous. I already asked him to move out by tonight!" Hera took another sip of wine.

"But think about it, are you two truly breaking up? You sure it's not a little drama between you lovebirds?" Samantha questioned skeptically.

"It's for real!" Hera said confidently before clinking her wine glass against Samantha's. "Let's celebrate that I'm single again."

"Isn't the courtyard house under his name? He could just find an excuse anytime and move back, right?"

Seeing how Hera gulped down half a glass of wine as if it were water, Samantha hurriedly set her wine glass down to stop her.

"Don't drink so fast since you can't handle alcohol well. You'll get drunk even faster this way."

By then, Hera was already slightly tipsy. She replied while slurring slightly, "If he were to move back, I'd just move out. I'll even pay him rent for the clinic."

"No way! You're going too easy on him! After all, you did cure his illness. The money spent to buy the Eclipse Stone alone should cover the courtyard!" Samantha immediately answered.

Hera said nothing as she poured another glass for herself. Samantha tried to stop her but was pushed away.

Chapter 505

"Let me drink more. I'll feel better."

Seeing this, Samantha hugged Hera in distress. One shouldn't be fooled by Hera's usual aloof demeanor and how she seemed indifferent to anything. She was merely suppressing all her emotions, which was why she did not express them easily.

To Hera, as long as she did not care, others could not affect her feelings. Thus, she wasn't someone who trusted others easily. Even with Samantha, they took a long time to build up the rapport they had today.

But it did not even take one year for Bernard to be the reason for Hera's current state. That indicated that she truly took their relationship very seriously.

"Alright, there, there. Don't be sad anymore. He's just a man. I'll find you another one. I still have several cousins who are single and even look rather handsome. I'll introduce them to you later," Samantha comforted.

Hera downed another large glass of wine as her mind started to wander. After letting out a drunken hiccup, she asked, "Are any of them more handsome than Bernard?"

"Oh..." Samantha pondered over it. Hera was still comparing looks even though she was drunk. Perhaps no other man in this world could compare to Bernard's unparalleled attractiveness.

At that moment, the phone that had been cast aside rang again. Hera drunkenly felt around for the phone before answering it.

Bernard's voice came through the phone. "Sweetie, how do you want to split our time for Tiramisu?"

Hera was stunned for a moment upon hearing his familiar voice before angrily exclaiming, "We'll never split! It's mine since you gave it to me as a gift. How could you want to take back a present you gave away?"

Bernard could tell that something about her voice was off. "Are you drunk?"

Already drunk, Hera did not hear a single word he said as she continued speaking, "You also gave me the courtyard house, so you can't ask for it back!

"You also can't take back those gold needles since you gifted them to me. All these are already mine, so you're not allowed to take them back..." Bernard patiently listened to her ramble on while imagining her drunken state with a dazed look in her eyes. Suddenly, he found that rather adorable. "What about me? I'm yours as well," he asked.

At the same time, Bernard tilted his

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head and held the phone between his shoulder and ear while quickly opening his laptop. His fingers flew across the keyboard as he typed some codes to access the location system and determine Hera's location.

Hera was drunk as she muttered incoherently, "You... You're not mine since you've already agreed to break up with me. You're not mine... You don't love me anymore...

"You agreed to break up, so that means you don't love me anymore... I don't want to love you anymore either..."

Bernard paused as he was about to reach for his car keys. He suddenly felt a pang in his heart. Hera seemed so indifferent about the breakup earlier, so he never realized how deeply hurt she was.

"I'm sorry. I love you, so let's not

break up anymore, alright? I'll go pick you up now." Bernard immediately stood up and went

outside. After getting into the

car

and starting the engine, there was no sound on the other end of the line.

Thinking that the call had disconnected, he checked his phone and saw that the call was still ongoing. A moment later, Samantha's voice came through on the phone.

"Hello? Mr. Killian, Hera has fallen asleep. She's at my home, so you don't have to worry. Let me take care of her while she sleeps."Text

"I'll go pick her up now," Bernard replied.

"Oh? That's not necessary. Hera feels awful, so I don't think she wants to see you now."

Bernard immediately ended the call

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and drove out. Halfway through the journey, his phone rang again, showing an unrecognized number. But Bernard took a quick look at it and knew right away that it was a call from Samson.

"Bernard, the Elders have learned about the situation with the Vulcan alias at the anniversary party. You need to handle this urgently." Bernard frowned slightly before saying, "Got it."

After ending the call, he turned the car in another direction. At the same time, he called Samantha, saying, "Take care of Hera."

The Novel will be updated on this website. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!