

Under the Heiress' Facade #Chapter 511 - Read Under the Heiress' Facade Chapter 511

Chapter 511

"Initially, we were going to drop by as a surprise but didn't anticipate that this would happen. Don't bother yourself with this. Let Grandma handle it,' Gideon said.

"Exactly. Only Grandma's sharp tongue can lecture these idiots," Gino added, rendering Hera speechless.

Mildred pointed at Lilith, who was about to give Amanda a hand, and ordered, "You, come here!"

Lilith stopped and was about to obediently walk toward Mildred when Amanda immediately held her back." You're not allowed to go there!"

"Exactly, you can't go there. Otherwise, we'll disown you!" Although Louis was being pinned to the ground, he did not forget to speak up.

He knew that Lilith cared about that the most. As long as he said those words to her whenever he asked her for money, she would obediently give it to him.

Indeed, Lilith did not walk over upon hearing his threat.

Seeing that made Mildred angrily hobble toward Amanda with the support of her cane. Amanda was so terrified that she immediately withdrew her hand.

Mildred took the opportunity to drag Lilith over and scolded her, "You're so useless! You're no longer a Cresswell since you belong to the Everett family!"

Lilith stumbled upon being pulled over and bumped into Hera, who supported her and asked, 'Are you alright?

"Hera, I've troubled you. I didn't handle these matters well. Mrs. Jones, I'm sorry." Lilith furrowed her brows as her eyes reddened from guilt.

Hera felt uneasy and said gently. "This has nothing to do with you. All of you should go in first." With that, she instructed Isla and Sarah Robinson to help Catherine and Lilith into the house.

Seeing that made Amanda reprimand Lilith loudly, 'You stupid bitch, come back here! I worked so hard to raise you, but this is how you treat me."

"Oh, Amanda Bennett! How dare you try to guilt trip her!" Mildred held onto her cane with her other hand on her waist

"Back then, you shamelessly asked us for a million dollars in cash and to build a mansion for you in the village. After receiving all that, you promised to break ties with your daughter and never contact her again! Yet here you are, causing trouble for my granddaughter!"

Amanda wanted to push the blame on Mildred and deny everything. Unexpectedly, Mildred took a copy of the contract from her pocket and slapped it on Amanda's face.

The agreement back then was clearly documented in black and white. All details were explicitly stated in the contract, including signatures and fingerprints. This left Amanda and Louis completely speechless.

A million dollars was truly considered a significant sum 20 years ago. But Amanda never expected Lilith to give birth to such intelligent sons and a talented daughter for the Everett family.

Amanda heard that Hera had created some kind of special medication. Although it was merely the size of a fingernail, it was sold for 500 million dollars.

In comparison to that 500 million dollars, the one million dollars from 20 years ago was nothing. Besides, Amanda did not even get to spend a penny of that one million as Louis had gambled it all away. Thus, she regretted her decision back then.

The surrounding crowd began to criticize them as Amanda tried to explain, 'This...I...

Mildred fiercely interrupted her, continuing to chide her, 'All these years, you should know very well how much money Lilith has secretly given to you.

"Seeing that we're in-laws, I've looked the other way, just considering that she was donating to the needy. Not

only are you two ungrateful, but you're even here to cause trouble now.

"You even want my granddaughter to respect and take care of all of you. Such rubbish. Go to hell!" Mildred's words sounded nastier as she continued reprimanding them. She didn't care about her reputation anymore.

But James still cared about his pride and reminded Mildred, "Mom, let's not waste time talking to them. They intentionally tried to ruin Hera's reputation. We'll send them to the police station right away regardless of our familial ties.

"Whatever they did earlier is considered defamation. According to the law, they could be jailed for up to three years..."

The thought of going to jail terrified Amanda, who hurriedly helped Louis up. "They're so hateful. Let's quickly leave."

Hera said, "Hold on. After talking all that crap, are you planning to just walk away like that?"

Upon hearing that, Nicholas immediately grabbed Amanda. Unafraid of escalating the matter, he licked his lips and asked Hera, "What shall we do with them? Should we throw dog shit at them?"

Hera said nothing. She wondered if nasty things were all he could think of. She looked at the reporters in the middle of their livestreaming.

"The audience has been following this story for a while, so they deserve to know everything. All of you must tell the truth in front of the cameras. Tell us who sent you here. Otherwise..."

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Giselle had sent the reporters and livestreamers here. Seeing how things weren't going well, they

immediately said to the cameras, 'Alright, today's livestream will end for now.'

After that, they ignored the protests in the comments and quickly tried to turn off the cameras. However, they realized their phone screens seemed to have frozen.

Thus, the livestreams could not be shut down, and the screens were unresponsive.

The three people who participated in livestreaming encountered the same issue on their phones. Suddenly, their phones' function was only for livestreaming.

"I'll be lenient toward those who are honest. Anyone who resists will be in trouble. Come and tell everyone who sent all of you here!" Nicholas pushed Amanda and Louis before the cameras.

The livestreamers tried to shift their phones away, but Nicholas henchmen had anticipated this move and grabbed their phones.

One of the reporters even covered his camera lens before trying to escape amidst the chaos. In the end, his escape was blocked by the passersby, who forcefully snatched his phone away to continue the livestream.

At that moment, the highest number of viewers among the three livestreams exceeded ten million. One could almost feel the netizens' excitement through the screens.

"Well done!"

"Speak up! You got yourself into this sticky situation by messing with my goddess!"

"Were they trying to turn off the livestream at a crucial moment? Have you forgotten that Dr. Shadow is a renowned hacker?"

"Excellent work!"

"I'm an internet troll."

"I'm curious to know who has the guts to ruin Dr. Shadow."

"I'm an internet troll."

"What's happening? We know you're internet trolls, so you don't have to keep repeating yourself." "I'm an internet troll."

"So many internet trolls are here. Who sent them here?"

"The expert hackers are working hard!"

At first, the internet trolls sent to set the narrative were quickly drowned out by the other netizens'

Seeing how things weren't going as planned, the trolls tried to continue their work. But they were shocked to realize that no matter what they typed, only the phrase "I am an internet troll" was being sent.

Meanwhile, Amanda and Louis were stunned to see this scene unfold.

They had taken Giselle's money and were also relying on the Everett family's good reputation. Thus, they had acted shamelessly and caused trouble at the clinic. But they never expected Hera to be so ruthless and for Mildred to be so resolute.

In addition, the threat of being imprisoned terrified Louis. Not only was he in his 40s, but he was still a bachelor. If he really went to jail, wouldn't he be a bachelor for life?

"It's Giselle Everett. No, I mean Gianna Killian. She gave us money to cause trouble here."

Amanda quickly pinched Louis when she heard that. 'Fool! Why reveal that? Once you've said that, we won't even be able to get the remaining one million dollars, let alone buy that house.'

"If I had said nothing, we'd have to go to jail."

"We didn't kill anyone or set a fire, so why would we go to jail? They're just scaring us. Just shut up. With the Killians backing us up, why should we be so scared of them?"

Amanda and Louis began to argue in front of the cameras, making Hera chuckle at the sight. She invited her family into the clinic, leaving the two arguing on livestream.

As she turned, she unintentionally saw a bright blue Bugatti Veyron parked near the entrance. Tyler was sitting in the driver's seat, working on his laptop.

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Hera smirked and sent a message to Tyler via WhatsApp. "Thank you."

Meanwhile, Giselle felt irritated while watching the livestream at the Killian residence and screamed, "Such fools! Vanessa, quickly ask them to end the livestreams!"

"I can't contact them. You should quickly contact the paid media instead and ask them to delete their previous articles." Vanessa was so anxious that she began to sweat profusely.

She never realized that villagers like Amanda and Louis were that useless. Not only did they fail to achieve their task, but they even started arguing with each other in front of the crowd.

If Linda knew about this, Vanessa's bonus for the month would go up in smoke. She wouldn't have agreed to serve Giselle if she knew how stupid she was from the start.

Before the tweets and linked articles on Twitter were deleted in time, the netizens received the latest developments on the story.

"Oh, so it was Ms. Gianna of the Killian family who paid others to cause trouble earlier."

Later, many discovered that she was the fake daughter of the Everetts in Norburgh, where the news had spread like wildfire throughout the city. It seemed like it was true that Hera, the Everett family's actual daughter, was mistaken as the baby of the Killian family.

Back then, the Killians fought hard for the position of head of the family. Lucius murdered Greg and was sentenced to prison, and Daphne died of an accident not too long later.

Twelve years had passed. Hera, who was believed to be dead, actually returned. Although she wasn't their biological daughter, she became a renowned miracle doctor and hacker. She was even dating Bernard, which was quite the buzz.

The reporters from various media outlets also caught wind of the gossip and hurried toward Killian Corporation and the Killian residence.

Chad learned of this news very quickly. He had just finished a meeting with Rhett and Frederick and learned about what happened at XS Corporation's annual banquet, especially how Hera could be both Vulcan and Raven at the same time.

After pondering in silence, he finally decided that they would continue seeking her out for a collaboration for the sake of the company's expansion.

In the end, he heard about all the ugly things Giselle had done. Thus, he gave Karen a call, and she immediately summoned Giselle to her living quarters.

"What do you know about those comments online and the reporters at the door?" Karen interrogated.

"I... I don't know." Giselle lowered her head guiltily

"You have no idea? But why are they saying that you ordered them to do so?" Karen threw the tablet at Giselle as it played a video of Amanda and Louis arguing.

Startled, Giselle burst into tears. 'Aunt Karen, I truly didn't do it. I don't know why they would accuse me like that-'

"Would they do it just for fun?" Karen interrupted.

"I'

"Vanessa has already informed me of what you've been up to for the past few days. Don't think you can use the same tricks on me as you did on the Everetts! Here in the Killian family, we take responsibility for our own mistakes!" Karen said sternly.

Giselle turned to look at Vanessa in shock. She could not believe that Vanessa, who said they were on the same boat ten minutes ago, had betrayed her.

"Ms. Killian, don't push the blame on me. As maids, this is what we should do," Vanessa explained righteously.

Giselle was in a tough spot, unable to voice out her misery. She couldn't interrogate Vanessa in front of Karen. Thus, she could only accept fate and admit her mistakes.

"I'm sorry."

Karen exclaimed, "What's the point of telling me you're sorry? Ms. Youngworth is Aury's benefactor and the talent who Killian Corporation plans to collaborate with! Are you trying to destroy our new project by ruining her?"

Giselle lowered her head as she clenched her fists, biting her lower lip hard in frustration.

Why wouldn't Hera die? She was the one who had stolen her spot as a member of the Killian family, but Giselle seemed to always be in the wrong

"I see that all your months of learning our family's rules of conduct and etiquette were for nothing. You'll be confined to the study hall for the next three months and won't be allowed to leave! Once this matter is resolved, you'll await your punishment!" Karen said.

She continued, "Remember to copy the family's rules of conduct ten times every day. If you make the same mistake again, you won't be just grounded to study! Take her away!"

Giselle limped toward the study hall while being helped by a maid. The study hall was located at the most deserted part of the Killian residence. It was a cold and desolate place.

She was very disgruntled and resentful of the decision. She returned to the Killians so that she could enjoy the wealth and luxury.

Before she could even do so, she was restrained in every manner. Everything about this household was about the family's rules of conduct. If not that, she found herself in someone else's traps.

All this was far from what Giselle had imagined when she first returned to the Killian family.

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Hera asked Catherine and the others to rest in the living room in the western wing. Afterward, she headed to the consulting room to finish treating the remaining two patients for the day.

After the nurse escorted the last patient out, Hera shut the door to the consulting room before typing out the patient's medical records on the computer. At that moment, someone knocked on the door before entering.

"I've seen all the patients for the day. I'm not accepting any walk-ins..." Before she could finish speaking, she looked up and saw Tyler leaning against the door, grinning at her.

Tyler said while glancing at his watch, 'I don't just want your thanks. Since it's almost time for dinner, you should treat me. Besides, I helped you last night as well, so you owe me twice. Let's eat before we go for a drink.'

Hera was about to respond when Tyler added, "You get drunk easily, so you don't have to drink. Watching me drink is good enough."

With that, Hera did not reject him. After all, she had something to discuss with him. "Alright, but not tonight. My family is here, so we'll do this some other day."

"Alright then." Tyler was slightly annoyed.

Suddenly, he recalled something. 'Oh right, you should turn off the 'Do Not Disturb' function for my personal number so that I can contact you anytime.'

Hera peered at him suspiciously. "In the past, you never answered my messages. Did you set up a 'Do Not Disturb' function for my number?"

How would he have known if he wasn't familiar with the function? He was actually aware that she had set his number under the 'Do Not Disturb' mode.

Tyler uncomfortably cleared his throat and refused to admit anything. "What are you talking about? I'm very busy. How could I have the time to answer your silly questions every day?"

Hera stared at him suspiciously, clearly not believing a word. In the end, under Tyler's gaze, Hera disabled the "Do Not Disturb" function on his personal phone number. Only then did he turn to leave with satisfaction.

Hera checked her list of messages and saw Bernard's conversation. His last message was still the voice note from 3:00 am.

How could he even win her over? He was so bad at it.

Meanwhile, the Everetts were chatting in the living room of the western wing. By then, Catherine and Lilith felt much better.

As for Nicholas, he had completed his duty to supervise and entered as well. Unlike his unruly behavior earlier, he obediently sat on the couch and greeted everyone.

"Mr. Sanderson, thank you for what you did earlier."

Mildred recognized him as the same person who ordered dog feces and urine to be poured all over Camille. That act alone solidified his reputation as a spoiled young man across Jedburgh and even the country.

To her, it didn't matter whether he had a terrible personality. Most importantly, he was a scion of the Sandersons, and his family was one of the top ten prestigious families in Jedburgh. Although the family was ranked last, they were still rather well off.

What did the upper class value the most? It was all about connections.

Hera was able to get to know a wealthy man like Nicholas within such a short time upon arriving at Jedburgh. Her future was promising.

"No need for all the courtesies, Mrs. Everett. This is what I'm supposed to do. After all, I'm Hera's boy... guy friend."

Nicholas cheekily wanted to introduce himself as Hera's boyfriend. But with Wayne clearing his throat as a reminder, he forced himself to reply differently

Mildred nodded in satisfaction. "Good. You should join us for dinner later!"

Nicholas' eyes lit up. If he could get the approval of Hera's family, he would be one step closer to having her as his wife one day.

He immediately nodded. Before he could agree, Wayne placed a hand on his shoulder and asked, 'Mr. Sanderson, didn't you agree to play basketball tonight with the others?'

Nicholas looked back with an icy gaze and exclaimed through gritted teeth, "We've agreed to meet another time!"

"When did this happen? Why do I have no idea?" Wayne asked.

Wayne had put in a lot of effort to do a better job of completing the task entrusted by Bernard and learned that Nicholas enjoyed playing basketball. Thus, Wayne would invite him for a game at the nearby court whenever he dropped by the clinic to visit Hera.

As a result, they discovered that they played well together. They even formed a team with a few of Nicholas' friends and would occasionally schedule competitions with other teams on the court.

Nicholas replied, "Just now!"

"Oh, I see," Wayne answered. He then scratched his head and grinned. "In that case, I won't go as well. I could hang out with you guys for dinner, right?"

Nicholas could barely hold himself back from hitting Wayne in front of the Everetts. He answered through gritted teeth, "Get lost!"

"You two get along quite well," Gideon said meaningfully.

"Like brothers," Gino commented with a nod

Chapter 515

Nicholas and Wayne were stunned as they both recalled the awkwardness from the other night at the same time. The two immediately stood six feet apart and said simultaneously, "We're not close!"

To Nicholas, Wayne was clearly trying to irritate him. On the other hand, Wayne would have no intention of hanging out with Nicholas if it weren't for Bernard's instructions.

At that moment, Hera entered the room. James said first, 'Hera, are you done with work? I've booked a private room at the Imperial Hotel for dinner tonight.'

Hera scowled slightly at the name of the hotel. She wondered if he intentionally selected the Imperial Hotel.

But after thinking about it, she recalled that James valued his pride very much. Naturally, he would select the most famous hotel in Jedburgh for dinner.

"Sure. Let's go," she answered with a nod. After all, the chefs at the hotel were the best of the best. She shouldn't have to miss out on good food.

Besides, Bernard was outstation for work, so it would be impossible to run into him.

Before leaving, Mildred's question confirmed her thoughts. "When will Mr. Killian be back? Why don't we wait for him?" she asked.

"He's not free, so we don't have to invite him," Hera casually answered.

"What about tomorrow or the day after? No matter how busy he is, he has to eat." Mildred refused to give up.

Hera became slightly irritated. "Don't invite him. We've already broken up."

"What?" Everyone was shocked.

Catherine asked, "Are you sure you've really broken up?"

Mildred exclaimed, 'How could you break up with Mr. Killian?'

James asked, "Did he just agree to it?"

Lilith inquired, "Hera, are you sad?"

Gino said, "Lilith is so talented. Even Bernard is not good enough for her!"

Gideon remarked, "You've finally gotten rid of that old man."

Nicholas said, "You guys broke up? Does that mean I have a chance?"

Wayne exclaimed, "What?"

"Thank goodness I didn't accept Shuttle Ventures' investment and chose XS Corporation instead. Otherwise, it'd be awkward whenever I run into Mr. Killian," Gideon remarked in relief.

Hera thought to herself that XS Corporation actually belonged to Bernard

"It's hard to find someone like Mr. Killian, who's rich, powerful, and handsome. Why did you break up with him?"

Mildred sat back in her chair and continued, "Absolutely not. I disagree with you two breaking up. Quickly invite him here and reconcile right here! Otherwise, I'm not going to dinner!"

Hera said nothing

"Mom, don't make it hard for Hera," Lilith advised in a low voice. "This is her business, after all..."

Mildred looked away stubbornly and said, 'I don't care. If they don't get back together tonight, I'm not going to dinner. I'll just starve to death.

"Fine, then don't go. We'll leave," Hera said before turning to walk out.

Gino immediately followed her as well as Gideon and Catherine. Lilith hesitated for a moment before tugging James along.

Mildred heard the footsteps fade away and looked back to realize that only she remained in the living room. There was even Tiramisu, who came out of the study. It looked around before trotting out after Hera

Mildred was shocked. Wasn't there anyone on her side?

She was doing this for the future of the Everett family by making sure Hera and Bernard remained together. Yet, none of the family members were taking her side.