

Menu 211

Chapter 211: When You Speak of Destiny to Dennise...

Duron Street No. 111, shelter.

As the walls slid into place with a loud bang, the entire shelter was completely sealed off.

However, there was no sense of stuffiness.

Under the enhancement of secret techniques, it was as if they were above ground.

Moreover, they could see everything happening on the ground—

In the main hall of the shelter, six crystal balls, each 0.5 meters in diameter, were neatly arranged.

Inside the crystal balls, one could see everything happening at the harbor on the surface.

Watching the meteorite that was falling, everyone was in a state of panic.

The plump aunt placed Dennise on one side of the hall.

Reed, Bofute, and other high-ranking officials of the port were all here.

Of course, this also included the widowed Duchess of Fort Swallow and her children.

“Miss Dennise?”

“Please come here.”

Lady An Lu greeted Dennise with a smile.

She had already inquired clearly about Dennise’s identity—Gerard’s cousin Jason’s lover. After Jason got injured covering for Gerard, he had to go to the Southern Archipelago for treatment with Butler Reed and Aunt Lym, and in the meantime, Gerard took care of her.

At Duron Street No. 111, this young girl had quite a few privileges.

It would be very beneficial if they could get on good terms with her.

Having made up her mind, Lady An Lu prepared to approach Dennise.

But Reed discreetly blocked her way.

The personal servant did not speak.

He just coldly looked at Lady An Lu.

After Jason had sacrificed himself for Hans Port, Reed would absolutely not allow any ill-intentioned person to get close to Dennise.

Especially someone like Lady An Lu.

Under the personal servant's icy gaze, Lady An Lu took an awkward step back, then was about to say something to alleviate the awkwardness when—

“Look over there!”

A voice drew everyone's attention.

People followed where the owner of the voice was pointing and turned their eyes towards the six outward-facing crystal balls.

Then, they saw Jason stand up.

“It’s Lord Gerard!”

“Lord Gerard!”

The people who had just been in a panic now cheered.

Gerard’s prestige at the port was the last hope for the common people.

For Reed and Bofute, it meant something else.

Jason wasn’t dead!

The personal servant couldn’t help but heave a sigh of relief.

But the next moment, his relief turned to a lump in his throat.

Jason was not dead at this juncture.

But,

the meteorite was falling!

What would happen to Lord Jason?

Reed thought to himself.

Bofute thought the same.

The common people also came to their senses.

Lord Gerard was still outside, and a meteorite was falling.

Once the shelter's defense was opened, it would require an extremely complicated operation to close, and there just wasn't enough time for Lord Gerard to get inside the shelter. R

What would happen to Lord Gerard?

Almost everyone's heart tightened.

Even Lady An Lu, who was determined to restore Fort Swallow, and the Duke's son lying on the stretcher were equally worried.

The only exception was Dennise.

It wasn't that she wasn't worried about Jason.

It was because, just now, a faint, barely audible voice had reached her ears—

"Fate has already been decided."

Subconsciously, Dennise turned to look.

She saw a woman in a white dress and a veil standing not too far away.

Although only her eyes were visible, anyone who saw them couldn't help but wonder what the rest of her face looked like.

Because those eyes were too beautiful.

Both dazzling and profound.

Like two blue gemstones.

Even in this underground space, devoid of light, their radiance couldn't be concealed.

'Duchess' Carol Klara.

Gerard's fiancée.

Dennise immediately recognized the woman's identity.

Not because she was particularly quick-witted, but because the scent was the same as when she met her at the embassy.

The Duchess's daughter noticed Dennise's gaze.

A look of surprise flitted across her beautiful blue eyes.

She thought that no one could have heard what she said just now.

Was it unexpected?

The Duchess's daughter thought to herself.

Then, she shook her head.

Perhaps it was unexpected.

But she had to take it seriously.

After all, the current situation was something that had been planned since before Gerard's birth.

Her teacher had adjusted the situation bit by bit.

From the Hans Family's Bloodline Curse to the unexpected arrival of sisters Lily and Lym at Hans Port, then to the births of Gerard and... Jason, and then Gerard's visit to Griffin Camp where he witnessed the brutality of the faction and grew dissatisfied, leading him to consider overthrowing the old Federation—all of it was a plan of their 'bloodline'.

Now, at this critical juncture, she couldn't afford to be careless.

Therefore, the Duchess's daughter approached Dennise.

Her steps were light, her figure graceful.

At this moment, everyone was fixated on the Crystal Ball, and no one noticed her.

Or perhaps...

She had reduced her presence to the utmost extreme.

"Dennise?"

"Pleased to meet you."

The archduke's daughter had a voice that was crisp and pleasant to the ear, inevitably causing those who heard it to feel affectionate, especially those slightly upturned eyes that attracted people's gaze.

However, Dennise felt disgust in the face of all this.

It was an instinctive feeling.

Like watching someone wearing a mask of hypocrisy dance before you.

Dennise did not want to talk to the archduke's daughter.

But her mother had taught her that she needed to be polite.

What should she do?

Dennise pondered.

Then, as if inspired, she thought of her first encounter with Jason.

Looking at the archduke's daughter, she said word by word:

"You're happy too soon (dog head)!"

The archduke's daughter was taken aback.

Her train of thought was completely disrupted by such a response.

Especially the expression that Dennise had briefly shown just now, it made the archduke's daughter feel an urge to slap her.

Huff, huff.

It took several deep breaths for the archduke's daughter to compose herself.

"Do you know about destiny?"

Ignoring Dennise's recent words, the archduke's daughter asked succinctly.

"I don't know."

Dennise shook her head without hiding anything.

If she didn't know, she truly didn't know; she wouldn't pretend to understand.

“That’s pitiful.”

“A person who doesn’t know their destiny cannot survive in this world.”

“Just like him.”

The archduke’s daughter pointed to the image in the Crystal Ball.

At this time, Jason had been pushed to the brink by the wind pressure of the falling meteorite, on the verge of collapse.

“He will die.”

“It is fated.”

“It cannot be changed.”

The archduke’s daughter said slowly.

But just as her words fell, Jason, who should have reached his limit, suddenly leaped up, lunging toward the meteorite.

People in the hall cried out in surprise again.

The archduke's daughter froze for a moment.

She felt her face stinging.

Especially when Dennise stared at her unblinkingly with widened eyes.

"Small trends may change."

"Great trends..."

"Cannot."

Clearing her throat, the archduke's daughter spoke slowly, her blue eyes deepening as she did, compelling an involuntary trust from those who saw them.

And then at that moment...

Boom!

The meteorite shattered with a roar.

Jason stood there proudly.

“Victory!”

“Lord Gerard, victory!”

“Lord Gerard, victory!”

Seeing Gerard shattering the meteorite, the shelter was silent for a second before erupting into frenzied cheers.

Even Reed and Bofute were no exception.

Amidst such cheers, Dennise tilted her head, gazing at the archduke's daughter.

The archduke's daughter's blue, profound eyes were filled with bewilderment.

It was the doubt about life itself.

Impossible!

It shouldn't be!

The teacher said I am the child of destiny!

I was supposed to inherit everything of the Hans Port after Gerard's death, to unify the entire New Federation!

Why?

Why?

Why?

The archduke's daughter, engulfed in deep self-doubt, clenched her fists involuntarily.

"Destiny is cruel!"

"It is unchangeable!"

The archduke's daughter murmured to herself almost subconsciously.

Watching her all along, Dennise immediately shook her head.

"Destiny is cruel!"

"But..."

"Destiny is also full of miracles!"

"I firmly believe!"

Having said that, Dennise didn't pay any more attention to her and ran cheerfully out of the shelter, clutching the novel "The Stone of Miraculous Destiny" she had just finished reading.

She couldn't wait to find Jason.

Watching Dennise's joyful departure, the archduke's daughter's eyes grew more bewildered, and she felt waves of pain in her abdomen. She wiped it subconsciously and saw blood in front of her eyes.

Had the wound made to accompany Lord Hans's act reopened?

As she pondered, the archduke's daughter collapsed to the ground.

The next moment, Mrs. An Lu's scream rang out.

"Doctor! Doctor!"