

True Heiress Return to Her Unemployed Rich Family

Naomi Isn't Their Biological Daughter?

Watching so many items being carried inside, Ruby grew impatient for a closer look. "Let's not just stand here. Aunt Florence and Uncle Jonathan are probably waiting inside. We should go

in."

With all *this* stuff, *maybe* Aunt Florence and Uncle Jonathan will be in a good mood and give me a few pieces.

Naomi nodded, and the two of them entered the house.

Passing by the high-end bags, Ruby instinctively picked one up, admiring it with great fondness.

As she looked it over, she couldn't help but say, "Naomi, this bag is gorgeous. If I remember right, you already have one of these, don't you?"

Naomi stopped and looked at Ruby's envious expression. "Yes, I do. Do you really like it?"

Since I already have one, I could just give this to Ruby if she wants it.

Hearing the question, Ruby eagerly nodded. "Yes, I love it! I've always wanted this exact one, but I could never get my hands on it."

These limited-edition luxury items weren't something you could just buy with money. The Hamilton family could have them delivered with a phone call, but for outsiders, even finding an opportunity to buy one was rare.

"Then consider this yours. A reward for coming to the competition with me," Naomi said with a smile.

Not only did I win first place, but coming home to all these gifts makes me even happier. Since Ruby likes the bag so much, I'll just give it to her.

Hearing that Naomi was giving her own gift away, Ruby was instantly overjoyed. "Really? Thank you, Naomi! You're the best!"

Seeing Ruby happy as a child, Naomi said, “Alright, it’s yours now. You can admire it all you want later, okay?”

With that, the two continued inside. As they walked, Naomi heard a lively conversation coming from further in. *Sounds like the dining room. Dinner must be ready. They’re probably waiting for me.*

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Naomi walked happily into the dining room. “Mom, Dad, I’m back. Oh, Alfred, you’re here, too.”

Hearing her voice, Jonathan and the others looked over. Seeing it was Naomi, he smiled, “Naomi, why didn’t you call ahead after the competition? I would have sent someone to **pick** you up.”

“I’m a grown-up. I don’t need to be picked up. Ruby came back with me. I knew you were all busy, so I didn’t say anything,” Naomi said considerately.

The next second, she noticed the unfamiliar girl sitting next to Florence.

Who is she? I don't think I've ever seen her before.

Is it my imagination? Why does she look so much like Mom?

"Hello, Aunt Florence, Uncle Jonathan, Alfred," Ruby greeted them.

"Ruby, you must not have eaten yet. Sit down and join us," Jonathan said, seeing she had come with Naomi, and invited them to the table.

After sitting down next to Naomi, Ruby whispered, "Naomi, who is that girl?"

"I don't know either," Naomi whispered back.

Florence had originally planned to introduce Arabella to Naomi in a few days when she returned. Today was meant to be purely about celebrating Arabella's homecoming.

She hadn't expected Naomi to return today without a call. But since she was here, introductions were necessary.

With that in mind, Florence began with a warm smile. "Naomi, your timing is perfect. Let me introduce you. This is your sister, Arabella. She just came home today."

“Arabella, this is Naomi. She’s a little older, so she’s your big sister,” Florence gently told Arabella.

Hearing Florence’s words, both Naomi and Ruby looked shocked.

I thought that unfamiliar girl was some distant relative... but she’s my sister?

Since when do I have a sister?

“Mom, Dad, what’s going on? Since when do I have a sister? How come I never knew anything about this?” Naomi asked, utterly confused, looking at them.

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I’ve never heard a word from the family about having another sister, my whole life. For one **to just appear** out of nowhere is way too strange!

Beside her, Ruby was also stunned. She shot a curious glance at Arabella. *I’ve never heard **the** adults mention Naomi having a sister either. What in the world is happening?*

But Arabella's face... *She really does look a lot like Aunt Florence. My brain is overheating trying to figure*

this out.

Seeing that Ruby wasn't an outsider and Naomi was clearly bewildered, Florence reconsidered. *If I don't tell her the truth, she might start imagining things.*

After thinking it over, she explained, "Naomi, we only found out recently ourselves. Years ago, our family and the Macdonald family had our babies switched at the hospital. Arabella was taken by the Macdonald family and has lived with them until now. While you were away at your competition, the Macdonald family contacted us. After learning the truth, Alfred went and brought Arabella home."

"Switched? Mom, you're joking, right?" For a moment, Naomi couldn't accept it, thinking Florence was teasing her.

Seeing her struggle, Florence softened her tone. "Naomi, it's true. But don't be afraid. Even though you were the child we accidentally brought home, we've always raised you as our own daughter. All these years of love won't change. As long as you're in this home, your father and I

find your

birth parents.” will still treat you like our biological daughter, until the day you

Florence’s words nearly shattered Naomi. Her mind went blank for a second, and she sat there speechless.

Seeing her difficulty accepting the reality, Florence’s heart ached. She took Naomi’s hand gently. “I know this is very hard to hear. But we didn’t want to hide it from you. We didn’t want you to find out from someone else someday and feel a distance grow between us. Naomi, you’ve always been such an understanding girl. Telling you directly is for the best, isn’t it?”

After all, Arabella is here now. Even if we tried to hide it, it wouldn’t have lasted long.

As Naomi sat in shock, Arabella was also taken aback.

I thought I had a biological older sister at home... but Naomi isn’t their biological daughter?