

The Killer Queen with Multiple Disguises

#Chapter 361 – 365

Read The Killer Queen with Multiple Disguises Chapter 361

Chapter 361 Preston I wasn't jealous at all.

Andrew didn't ask any more questions about the "employer".

The venomous snake had just died, if he showed too much concern, he would be suspected by the organization.

They could only proceed cautiously, find the employer who wanted to kill Hedy, and then send her to the afterlife, not allowing her to disturb Hedy's current life.

The beautiful life,

Emotions suddenly flared up, desperately needing an outlet.

Andrew habitually took out the compressed sugar that he always carried in his pocket, put it in his mouth and bit it into pieces.

The sweet sugar, at last, managed to retreat the boundless bitterness by a third.

Andrew drove away.

Hedy also came to the hotel front desk and politely said, "Hello, I would like to extend my stay. Could you tell me whose identification was used by the person who booked the room?"

"My friend just left. If he used his, I need to call him back immediately."

The purpose of her doing so was to investigate the identity of the masked man.

Once the identity was known, it was possible to follow the clues and find out the reason why he killed first and saved later, as well as his employer behind the scenes.

"Alright, please wait a moment." The receptionist said with a sweet smile. After typing on the keyboard, her eyes slightly changed, but the smile remained.

"You had no authority to access his identity, did you have the 'membership' privilege?"

The Sunshine Hotel served all assassins, but that didn't mean the assassins had no privacy in front of them.

To investigate a killer, one had to at least announce their own name first.

As you identified the identity of this killer.

On a certain day of a certain month in a certain year, you investigated the behavior of this assassin at a certain place. This would also be recorded in the files and known and queried by others.

After pondering for a moment, Hedy replied, "No."

Lucifer only had three confidentiality opportunities under his name.

It was used once to protect the family in Geary Village, and once to wipe out the Blackboa Gang in Oakland.

If this last chance was used to inquire about the identity of the masked man, it would be a bit of an overkill.

At least they had no ill intentions then.

If Lucifer's identity were to be exposed, it would bring endless disaster to her and her family.

Hearing that Hedy did not have a "membership status", the receptionist showed an apologetic expression: "I'm sorry I can't assist you."Text content © .

Hedy left.

She first went to the hospital and, after confirming that Ian and his mother were not in serious condition, she wrote down her phone number and address, and put them along with some cash into Jan's pocket.

In this way, if Ian encountered any issues, he could call the hospital to contact her.

Having done these, Hedy returned to Isabella's independent apartment area.

Andrew was playing video games on the sofa with Yana.

"Sister, how come you're back alone? Weren't you attending a private party with Mr. King?" Javier looked at his sister in surprise.

"I had something come up unexpectedly and had to part ways with him, leaving him to attend the banquet alone."

The rest of the matter, Iedy didn't say.

She didn't want her fourth brother to worry.

Over at Preston's, she also had no intention of speaking.

If that guy knew that she was attacked after he left, he would probably blame himself to death, and then wish he could supervise her 24 hours a day.

I Tedy's casual demeanor made Andrew, who was playing video games, glance at her.

Under the warm orange light, her appearance and temperament had long since differed from her past life.

But no matter how her appearance changed, how time altered, her soul remained the same.

It was so dazzling.

Andrew suppressed the adoration that was almost bursting from his eyes, turned his gaze back to the video game. However, his operation and reaction were not as sharp as before, even dragging Yana down.

Seeing the "GAME OVER" appear on the screen, Yana sighed and patted her good brother on the shoulder.

There was no woman in his heart, only when he drew his sword could he truly be himself, young man.

Look at me. I had no man in my heart.

"Sister." Javier handed the washed apple to Yana, his expression shy.

"Oh, thank you." Yana took the apple, took a bite, and a look of appreciation flashed in her eyes.

I thought to myself: Javier was really well-behaved and adorable.

Much more pleasing to the eye than that group of rough men on the African savannah.

The moon was atop the willow branches, Preston had returned, carrying a faint scent of alcohol on him.

As soon as he opened the door, Hedy alertly opened her eyes.

These two "assassination" experiences successfully heightened her alertness to the fullest, as if she had returned to those days of bloody battles, sleeping on her weapons and awaiting dawn.

"Did I wake you?" Preston's voice was low, carrying a hint of apology.

"Couldn't sleep." Hedy sat up.

"How was the situation with Ian?"

"The surgery was successful, everything was fine."

"That's good." The man sat down by the bed, cradling his beloved woman's face in one hand, his brows slightly furrowed:

"What's wrong? You seem a bit upset, what happened?"

Hedy shook her head with her eyes closed, then slowly opened them, her eyelids half-lowered.

"Did seeing Ian remind you of Cooper, and of your own past experiences?" Preston pulled Hedy into his arms, patting her back.

"Everything would be fine."

"Hmm." Hedy's lips curled slightly, her mood significantly improved by this comfort.

"Tomorrow, I will take you to William's castle for a banquet. William is a friend of mine with whom I have a good relationship abroad. I'll introduce you to him," Preston said, continuing to hold Hedy.

Hedy asked, "The William family, which has produced two presidents and has a deep relationship with the British Empire?"

"Well, I met him during our school days. He looked down on me, and I looked down on him. In the end, he married a woman from USA." Preston found it amusing as he recalled the past.

"A woman from USA?" Hedy raised her eyebrows.

"Um, her name is Rosalie, their daughter is already seven years old." In Mr. Ji's eyes, the word 'jealousy' was written all over, but it quickly subsided.

"But their relationship was tumultuous, not as good as ours!"

"What kind of twist is that?" Hedy became interested, snuggled into Preston's arms, and found a comfortable position.

Preston: "Seven years ago, Rosalie and William had a falling out. After giving birth to their daughter, she returned to USA and lost contact with William for six years."

"Last year. William came to USA for business, where he unexpectedly met Rosalie. He rekindled their relationship and took her back to France."

"Seven years? That indeed had some twists and turns," Hedy nodded.

"So, I wasn't jealous at all," Preston said.

Hedy nodded, "Imm, your words would have been more credible if you hadn't been gritting your teeth."

Preston: "....."

He simply knocked Hedy down, squinted his deep, slender eyes, and scratched her waist twice, his tone feigning ferocity:

"Why don't have a baby yet, don't you understand? And you dare to mock me, huh?"

Hedy was itching so badly that she couldn't help but laugh out loud.

He teased her a bit, Preston got out of bed to wash up, then crawled back into the covers, falling asleep with the detestable queen in his arms.

The following morning.

During breakfast with five people, Hedy told Javier that he didn't need to prepare dinner for her and Preston that night.

Javier asked for the reason, and ITedy said she was going to attend a banquet at William Castle.

"What a coincidence, I was also going to accompany the Zhou family elders to this banquet," Andrew squinted his eyes.

Chapter 362 Rosalie? An Unexpected Old Friend!

Iledy and Preston were not surprised that Andrew also attended the banquet.

Before the Zhou family immigrated to France last century, they were the leading figures in several industries in USA. After immigrating, they also thrived in France.

He was among the top tier of the community, and also a lineage widely recognized by the upper class of France, so naturally, he would receive an invitation from the William family.

"So it's just me and Javier left tonight, isn't it? Fine, you guys go enjoy the party, we'll have a feast at home!" Yana consoled herself resentfully.

"What did sister want to eat in the evening?" Javier took a sip of milk, his eyes soft and warm.

"Hot pot! A hot pot with a lot of ingredients and it's especially spicy!" Yana ordered.

At night, the lights had just come on.

Aiden drove, taking ITedy and Preston to William Castle.

The castle was halfway up the hill, exuding an air of age and luxury everywhere.

Andrew arrived at the castle first.

He was wearing a white tailcoat prepared by his family, with a black bow tie. His handsome features and tall stature, no less than that of French men, made him particularly stand out among the guests.

The charm of that little red mole on the left side of the chin was indeed unforgettable.

"Andrew, didn't you say you wouldn't attend this banquet? Why did you suddenly change your mind?" The elder of the Zhou family asked in confusion.

"I wanted to expand my interpersonal relationships and broaden my horizons," Andrew said with a light smile, polite and humble.

"Not bad." The elder was quite relieved by Andrew's thoughts.

In the midst of their conversation, a cry of surprise came from the entrance of the banquet hall.

Andrew looked through the gaps in the crowd and saw Hedy, dressed in a red strapless gown, her black hair cascading down her back, a luxurious necklace around her neck, striding in high heels.

She was holding onto Preston's arm, who was dressed in a black tuxedo. His handsome appearance was flawless, and the occasional dark glint in his deep pupils made him look extraordinary.

Exclamations of surprise kept ringing out in the crowd.

"Mr. King from USA, and his fiancée Ms. Ellis!"

"He was so handsome, and she was so beautiful!"

"Why do all the men I fancy like women from USA? Mr. King did, and so did Mr. William."

"Perhaps it was due to their unique charm of Eastern women?"

As Hedy and Preston got closer, the crowd stopped their gossiping.

Resumed the practice of toasting and exchanging cups, smiles were precious and friendly, interpersonal communication involved mutual greetings.

"Mr. King," the elder Zhou, accompanied by Andrew, approached Preston and Hedy, extending his hand to them in deep gratitude.

"Thank you very much for you and Ms. Ellis's care for our Andrew at Isabella Business School."

"You're welcome."

Hedy and Preston each shook hands with the elders of the Zhou family.

"Andrew, you should also learn more from Mr. King, understand?" The elder turned around to educate Andrew.

"I know." Andrew smiled politely, but inwardly he sneered at Preston.

Before he recognized that Hedy was Lucifer, he thought Preston was indeed a pretty impressive person. is the owner.

After recognizing Hedy as Lucifer, he could barely consider Preston as a human.

He didn't even try to kill Preston, which was already merciful and kind enough, how could he possibly learn from this guy!

Hedy was extremely beautiful today.

The uniquely designed red evening gown made her the focus of the entire event. Her natural aloofness that came from the soul made her outshine the superficial beauty of the other carefully dressed female guests as soon as she appeared.

Andrew's gaze slowly fell on the place where her arm was intertwined with Preston's, a pang of pain in his heart, his eyelids half-closed.

Some more time had passed.

The host of the banquet, Mr. William, slowly descended from the upstairs with his beloved Rosalie.

In terms of field of vision, Hedy was the first to see William.

He was a thirty-year-old man, dressed in a grey pinstriped suit, extremely tall and handsome. Under his short golden hair, there were a pair of crimson eyes.

The oppressive feeling it gave people was like a lion ready to pounce, not a good kind.

Hedy shifted her gaze, looking at Rosalie who was beside William.

The appearance of Rosalie made her black pupils swiftly sweep over in surprise.

Even Preston was quite surprised, exchanging a glance with Hedy as he lowered his head.

Because William's lover, Rosalie, resembled a female classmate from Lowell High School.

That female classmate, her name was Gloria.

The former beauty queen of Lowell High School, the former daughter of the wealthy Rossi family in San Francisco, and the admirer of Hedy's former doll-like fiancé.

After multiple failed attempts to frame Hedy, she took a desperate gamble, spending 500,000 to hire five men to follow and corner Hedy, attempting to ruin Hedy's innocence and life.

As a result, she reaped what she sowed and became the one who was ruined by five men.

After waking up, she couldn't bear the shock and went mad. She was taken away from San Francisco by the Rossi family and disappeared ever since.

Hedy didn't take Gloria seriously.

It was just that seeing Rosalie, who looked like Gloria, felt very subtle now.

Rosalie also saw Hedy.

After a simple eye contact, Rosalie went to look at the rest of the people. Her demeanor was calm, without any abnormalities, and the curve of her lips was elegantly composed.

Behind the two, followed William's younger brother, Blake, along with William and Rosalie's seven-year-old daughter, Annie.

Black's appearance was similar to William's, but his aura was slightly weaker.

Anakin, with long hair, black eyes, and an expressionless face, let her Uncle Black lead her downstairs.

"Welcome everyone to William Castle, please feel free to relax." William raised his wine glass filled with red wine, toasting to everyone.

Everyone raised their goblets in return.

William, along with his wife, daughter, and brother, came before Preston and Hedy.

"Preston, long time no see," William's French accent was very elegant and rich.

"Indeed, it's been a long time, how have you been these years?" Preston's lips curled up.

"Before finding Rosalie, it wasn't so great." William turned his head to look at Rosalie, his eyes filled with deep affection.

Rosalie blushed for a moment, shyly lowered her head, and her fingers nervously twisted together.

"This was the first time I met your wife. Interestingly enough, she bears a striking resemblance to an old friend of my wife, Hedy," Preston subtly shifted the conversation.

"An old friend?" William glanced at ITedy, then at Rosalie.

"Really?" Rosalie uttered in French, her eyes slightly widened, feeling that this kind of fate was incredible.

"To be precise, he can't really be considered an old friend, just a defeated opponent."

Hedy replied with a light laugh.

"She was jealous of my achievements and wanted to ruin me with a few men. In the end, she destroyed herself, went mad, and left."

Rosalie was even more surprised, then she pouted slightly, "What a terrifying woman."

William, fearing his friend would suspect his wife, said. "There are many people in the world who look alike, Xiao Xiao is just one of them, and has no connection with that defeated subordinate."

We had medical check-ups every year, and her DNA data proved that she was Xiao Xiao.

Hedy nodded, suppressing the strange feeling in her heart.

Halfway through the banquet, Hedy went to the courtyard for some fresh air. Rosalie happened to pass by, pausing in her steps.

"Does Miss Shan have any issues?" Hedy asked in French, she wasn't sure if Rosalie could understand English.

"Nothing's wrong," Rosalie replied in English, chuckling lightly.

"I did miss the milk tea shop outside Lowell High School a bit. I used to visit it once every week."

Chapter 363 A New Task, The Real Mother

After finishing the short story, Rosalie gave Hedy a contemptuous glance, held his head high and chest out, and walked away with an air of nonchalance.

Hedy turned sideways to look at Rosalie's small figure, her pupils slightly constricting.

This tiny one, it really was Gloria!

In a situation where she was not suspected at all, Gloria surprisingly revealed her identity, so arrogantly.

Why?

Because she had absolute confidence, she believed that even if she exposed herself voluntarily, it would not bring any danger?

Most crucially, William had said that he had conducted a DNA test on "Rosalie," but the test results did not reveal Gloria's identity.

Why?

Too many questions emerged in an instant.

Hedy squinted her eyes.

Gloria used to court death, she gave Gloria the punishment she deserved, which was considered a settlement with Gloria, and she would not continue to deal with Gloria now.

As for what Gloria thought of her, it seemed uncertain at the moment.

However, if Gloria wanted to seek revenge on her, she would certainly accompany her to the end.

The other side.

Gloria came to the deserted garden to look for her younger daughter, Annie.

"Annie? Where are you?" She suppressed her own irritability and anger, wholeheartedly playing the role of an anxious mother.

Anne didn't make a sound.

She had severe autism, and no matter how the doctors intervened, she could not recover or alleviate.

She squatted behind the bushes, observing the ants moving house on the ground, her eyes, filled with indifference, carried the bloodline of the summer country.

"Annic!" Gloria, holding up her skirt, finally found her youngest daughter and scolded sternly:

"Mom called you, why didn't you respond!"

Anne still remained silent.

"You idiot!" Gloria raised her hand high, intending to slap Anne, but just as it seemed she would hit her, she stopped.

She couldn't leave visible scars on Anne, otherwise it would be troublesome to explain.

After hitting Annie last time, she had to put in a lot of effort to convince everyone that she wasn't the one who hit Annie. Original content from .

But this was not the reason she swallowed her anger!

Gloria grabbed Annie, dragging her back into a room like a dead animal carcass, then slammed the door shut and locked it.

She found a needle in the room, looked at the cold gleam of the needle tip, sneered, and forcefully jabbed it into Annie.

Like this, the wound couldn't be found!

Anne's expression was pained, her breathing became heavier, and fear flickered in her eyes.

"Made you run around! Ignored me, did you? Didn't call me mom! Worthless!" Gloria jabbed one needle after another, her eyes fierce.

She was particularly violent today, because she saw lledy and thought of the time when she was... by live men. What a hellish experience it was!

After that incident, she was greatly disturbed, became emotionally unstable and went mad, and her family also went bankrupt.

If it hadn't been for my parents using their last bit of money to get a doctor to cure me, I would probably have been insane for the rest of my life!

But just as she had been cured, her parents died in a car accident. The place was so remote that the police couldn't even find the perpetrator!

Then, she became a hostess who sold her body. There was no choice, who could blame her when this job paid more than being a maid or a waitress.

She had served all kinds of men, some patrons were gentle, some would hit her with ashtrays, and some even refused to pay.

She was barely hanging on to life.

Occasionally, when I had some free time, I would play with my knockoff phone. browsing news and watching videos. Every now and then, I would come across news about Hedy.

Let her know, the instigator Hedy, who caused her family's ruin and led her to this plight, is living more and more vibrantly!

Double Master, novel competition champion, starred in movies, debuted in variety shows, national full-score college entrance examination champion and so on, in the end, really announced with Childe King.

Why?

Gloria just wanted to ask, why!

Just when she thought she would rot away in the nightclub for the rest of her life, unable to take revenge on Hedy, that person appeared.

She disguised herself as "Rosalie", pretended to have amnesia, and came to Mr. William, becoming a wealthy and powerful lady.

During the time she became Mrs. William, she not only came into contact with the world-class elite, but also encountered the dark side of the world.

She first learned about the world of assassins, learned about the straightforward way of buying lives with money.

She eagerly sought out the celestial organization, demanding Hedy's life.

What was annoying was that Hedy was still alive up to now, but that was also normal, after all. Hedy was not simple, and neither was the King family.

Planning to successfully kill ITedy was going to be a long-term strategy.

"You will die by my hand sooner or later. Hedy," Gloria stopped her actions on Zane, sneering as she muttered to herself.

Anne, under her care, was in so much pain that tears streamed down her face.

Meanwhile, the exhausted Iledy received a new trial task.

[Trial Task (25): Found Annie's biological mother, facilitated mother-daughter reunion.]

A thought struck Hedy's mind.

The system had essentially confirmed Gloria's identity.

But finding Anne's biological parents seemed not to be an easy task.

After all, the illustrious William family spent so many years only to find a counterfeit.

The banquet hall.

Preston and William were casually chatting about the past, and as they talked, the conversation turned to their wives.

William: "My wife was very beautiful."

Preston: "My wife was more beautiful."

Upon hearing this, William squinted his eyes, a damn competitive spirit rising within him: "My wife is a master thief, she stole my jewels and I didn't even know."

Preston smiled. "My wife is even more formidable, she specializes in stealing my heart, and she could beat up five of me all by herself."

William crossed his legs: "My wife's cooking skills are astonishing. Even royal chefs would have to apprentice themselves to learn from her."

Preston took a sip of his wine, "My wife's painting skills are average, but one of her paintings is worth a thousand or so billion."

William's speech quickened, "My wife could stop a bus with one kick."

Preston was equally quick: "My wife could log onto the moon."

William: "My wife recently decoded the information in the alien radio waves."

Preston: "My wife just waved goodbye to an alien."

Approaching them, Hedy, who overheard their conversation, paused in her steps: "...".

How could she not know that she could beat up five Prestons all by herself, that her paintings were worth billions, that she could land on the moon, and that she had just waved goodbye to aliens?

Seeing Hedy coming. Preston looked at William. "I'm going to accompany my wife. She's quite clingy and will miss me terribly if she doesn't see me for a while. Besides, chatting with you is really boring."

"You thought I wanted to chat with you?" William jealously sneered. "Such a grown man and you don't even have a daughter, hilarious."

Preston: "....."

K! O!

Victorious William hummed a cheerful tune, leaving contentedly. Before he left, he didn't forget to disdainfully scan Preston up and down.

Seemed to be saying: Just this, just this, just this?

Preston was terribly frustrated, looking at Hedy with pleading eyes for comfort.

Hedy: "....."

She raised her hand, patting Preston's shoulder, her voice only audible to the two of them: "It's okay, at least your wife is the real deal, while his wife is a fake."

Chapter 364 The Real Rosalie

Hedy's words caused a change in Preston's expression, his demeanor became serious as he lowered his voice, "What's going on?"

Hedy wouldn't slander others. If she said that Rosalie was a fake, then Rosalie really was a fake.

And William was his friend, deeply in love with his wife, he could not stand by and do nothing.

Hedy glanced around at the guests, her dark eyes sparkling. "There are too many people here, let's talk back home."

"Hmm." Preston nodded.

The two left the party side by side.

Andrew watched them leave from a distance, then turned to the heiress in front of him with a polite smile, but his eyes were distant.

Inside the car.

Hedy told Preston about Gloria's identity and the fact that she was looking for the real Rosalie.

Preston's eyebrows furrowed, his thin lips pressed into a straight line: "The Williams family's assessment of those in power, and their wives, is very strict. How could there be a situation where Gloria pretends to be single?"

"The person who helped Gloria conceal her identity was an insider, the purpose of which is still unknown," Hedy lowered her eyelids.

"I will arrange for someone to find the real Rosalie immediately. You need to be careful recently, watch out for Gloria's ill intentions towards you." Preston looked at Hedy, a chill flickering in his deep eyes.

"I suspected that she was very likely the one who sent the assassin to kill your employer."

"I thought the same," Hedy finished, just as her phone rang.

The call was from Tan, who was holding the hospital's landline, sounding a bit embarrassed:

"Xie, thank you for saving my mother, helping us with the hospital admission procedures, and leaving us so much money."

"You're welcome." Hedy said calmly.

Ian was silent for a moment over there, then raised his voice, "I, I won't take your money for nothing! When I grow up and can earn money, I will pay you back ten times! I mean what I say!"

"Oh?" Hedy raised her eyebrows, her mood slightly lifted by these words, "Then I'll wait."

During their conversation, it seemed that Ian's mother had woken up, coughing softly a couple of times.

"Mom!" Ian called out, then said to Hedy, "I'm going to get some water for mom first, bye."

Hedy hung up the phone, her lips curling up in a smile, "Ian is a very filial son."

"What was the name of his Summerian mother? It's not easy for her to raise a child alone in a foreign land. If she doesn't have a stable source of income, I'll arrange a job for her," Preston planned to help as much as he could.

He also quite admired Tan.

"His mother's name was Caitlin," Hedy replied. "I saw this name on her French ID card when I was helping her with the hospital admission procedures."

She was an employee of a cleaning company, her salary was not much, barely enough to support her and Ian, but this sudden serious illness disrupted the originally balanced income and expenditure.

Preston: "Let's first see how she recovers from the surgery, and consider her own wishes."

Hedy: "Him."

Hospital.

Jan tiptoed and struggled to pour a cup of warm water for his mother, Caitlin, and then handed it to her.

Caitlin took a sip to moisten her throat, a smile appearing on her pale, thin face: "My

Jan, you're becoming more and more like a gallant knight, even capable of taking care of your mother now."

"I am not like a knight, I am a knight!" Ian puffed out his chest, his tone proud.

"Yes, yes, do you still remember the letter I put on the wardrobe, and the man-to-man promise between us?" Catelyn gently rubbed her son's head, her tone gentle.

"Remember, you told me that only if you died one day, could I open that letter. Following the address in the letter, I could go to a place where I could be carefree for the rest of my life," Ian nodded, his expression not very pleased.

He never wanted to open this letter in his life, but he didn't understand, "Mom, if that place can make me carefree, why can't you go?"

"Because that place didn't welcome me, I, too, didn't like that place." Caitlin's expression was calm and indifferent. She slowly moved her body, which was a bit stiff from sleeping all day, but accidentally knocked her wallet to the ground.

The wallet was very old, having been used for many years. The edges of the leather were worn through, and a single drop would completely ruin it. IDs and a few small coins were scattered all over the ground.

"I'll pick them up for you." Ian crouched down to pick up the coins and ID.

Inside, there were a work permit, a driver's license, a food discount card, a points redemption card, and an ID card from France.

After picking these up, Ian found another ID from USA under the French ID.

There was English printed on it that he didn't understand.

If he had understood, he would have known that the owner of the ID card was named

"Rosalie".

However, he recognized the photo next to the name. It was his mother, Catelyn, without makeup and not looking withered due to illness.

"What's this, Mom?" Ian placed USA's ID card on top of all the other documents.

Caitlin's pupils slightly contracted, she pressed USA's ID card under the French one, and lied:

"It was a work badge from a previous job at another location, kept as a memento so it wasn't thrown away."

"So that's how it is, Mom. This is the money Ms. Ellis gave me. I didn't know where to put it, there are many thieves in the hospital," Ian said, taking out the cash he had

placed beside his pillow for ITedy.

"That mom will teach you a trick," Caitlin... no, it was Rosalie, her eyes sparkling a bit more as she instructed her own son:

"The most dangerous place was the safest place."

Ian, being naturally intelligent, quickly understood the meaning of the sentence and put the money back under the pillow.

Rosalie chuckled.

Actually, this money could have been put directly into the pocket, just need to pay more attention.

She called Hedy, thanking her for her generous financial help, and promised that she would repay the money Hedy had given to her and her child once she recovered from her illness and resumed work.

It was just that medical treatment in France was expensive, and this amount of money was not small. She wanted to repay it in installments plus interest.

Hedy did not agree.

She said. "Your son Ian has already promised me that once he grows up and earns money, he will return this amount to me tenfold. You can rest assured and focus on your recovery."

Rosalie was taken aback for a moment.

It was unclear whether it was the son's responsibility that moved them, or gratitude for Hedy's kindness.

William Castle.

A piece of news startled everyone. Original content from .

The fake "Rosalie" was actually pregnant Gloria.

William's crimson pupils were filled with confusion, "I don't remember us..."

Rosalie once made him swear not to touch her again.

He always remembered that sentence.

"Big brother, have you forgotten the night you drank too much?" William's younger brother, Blake, was very surprised.

Gloria blushed. "That night, you were too strong, I...I couldn't push you away."

William was overjoyed, half-squatting next to Gloria, stroking her belly through her clothes, his eyes full of anticipation.

After touching for a while, William stood up, "Xiao Xiao, you rest well, I'm going to buy some mother and baby supplies, I'm leaving now!"

He was so happy that he felt like he was walking on clouds.

"Go ahead," Gloria said, her eyes curving.

After everyone had left, Blake quietly returned to the bedroom and touched Gloria's stomach.

"Give birth to my son safely, the future of the William family will be his."

"Of course, but your brother is really stupid, doesn't he know that a truly drunk man can't get an erection?" Gloria scoffed.

There was no such thing as losing control after drinking in this world. The so-called loss of control after drinking was just an excuse for lustful intentions. Black glanced at Gloria indifferently. "He's not stupid, he just loves Rosalie too

much."

Chapter 365 Andrew Went Shopping with Hedy.

Black was the person who helped Gloria get to William's side.

He was the son of a maid, overlooked by the William family. Through the affection he feigned, he gradually made his way to William's side - William was desperate for affection.

William's father was a notorious womanizer, flirting around everywhere, and his foolish mother, in order to get her husband back, often deliberately hurt William, forcing her husband to rush back in a panic.

The most intense time was when I immolated myself with William.

The result was that she died, but William survived because he received timely help.

The butler said that amidst the raging flames, William's mother was still choking him, asking him why he was so useless, why he hadn't brought his father back.

All these factors led to William's inherent lack of love.

But lacking love, did not mean being unguarded.

Blake had been by William's side for many years, but their relationship had not progressed any further. It wasn't until the two brothers went on a business trip to the summer country that Blake, while seeking pleasure, met Gloria.

Gloria and Rosalie looked exactly alike, and Black also noticed the love and resentment between Rosalie and William.

He knew his chance had come.

He sent Gloria to William and during each medical check-up, he used Gloria's previous data to deceive everyone.

Black had hoped that Gloria could kill William when a man's guard was down, but to his surprise, William never shared a room with Gloria, they slept in separate rooms every night.

Therefore, Black had no choice but to take a different approach. Under the watchful eyes of so many people in the castle, he got William drunk and sent him into Gloria's room, creating an opportunity for Gloria.

Breaking the rules, the two could go further, could have a chance.

Being able to get pregnant would be better, as it would lower William's guard more.

Who would have known that William had drunk too much and had no reaction at all.

Blake had no choice but to take up arms himself, after all, he and Gloria had already slept together many times in private.

After hard work, Gloria successfully became pregnant.

Indeed, the fact proved that this strategy was effective.

Gloria had just become pregnant, and William couldn't wait to personally purchase mother and baby supplies.

He truly loved Rosalie.

"Black." Gloria clung to Black's hand, looking up at him with deep affection. "I will definitely give birth to our baby safely, then find an opportunity to kill William, making you the heir to the William family!"

Black put on another show on Gloria's side.

He told Gloria, "I had a miserable past, as miserable as when I was bullied by you."

He said, "I originally only wanted to use you to kill William, but I suddenly realized that I've fallen in love with you. I'm in so much pain, what should I do?"

He even hypocritically suggested, "Let's elope, escape to a place where no one knows us, rise with the sun and rest at sunset, living a simple but fulfilling life."

Several sets of rhetoric made Gloria believe that she had encountered true love, and that she was a pitiful person who warmed each other with Blake.

She became more determined to kill William and help Black seize the inheritance.

"Gloria, you've worked hard." Blake held Gloria in his arms.

Gloria, nestled in Black's arms, couldn't see the cold, disdainful look in his eyes.

He hadn't planned on letting Gloria have a child, he certainly didn't think highly of prostitutes.

This fetus, at most, was kept until just before delivery, because that was the most precious "single" moment for William.

Gloria had the highest success rate during that period of time.

After she had killed William.

He killed Gloria again, staged a suicide, told the outside world that Rosalie had regained his memory, still hated his elder brother, killed his elder brother and finally committed suicide. How seamless it was.

However, what Black didn't expect was that the fetus wouldn't survive until full term.

Gloria's unbearable experience at the nightclub made it difficult for her to be a mother again. Just a few days after discovering she was pregnant, she began to show signs of a threatened miscarriage.

"What should we do, Black!" Gloria covered her stomach, her face filled with anxiety.

Black inwardly cursed Gloria as unimportant, but his words were full of affection: "It's okay, no one but me knows that you can't keep the baby. All you need to do is stage an accident and pretend to have a miscarriage."

"Otherwise, if she miscarried this early, everyone would become suspicious."

"Mm." Gloria was in unbearable pain inside, shedding two lines of tears: "Blake, would you despise me? I was once so..."

"No, I love you the most." Blake smiled, "The servant will be coming soon, I should leave now."

"IImm." Gloria obediently nodded.

After Blake left, Gloria couldn't help but burst into tears.

She also wanted to have a child for the man she loved!

She also wanted to become a mother!

It was all Hedy's fault!

It was all Hedy's fault!

Gloria's heart was filled with hatred.

After crying, she touched up her makeup and called for the butler, "I greatly admire Ms. Ellis's talent. Could you find out where Ms. Ellis has gone? I would like to visit

her with a 'gift'."

William's family had their own informants. Before long, the butler informed Gloria, "Madam, Ms. Ellis was shopping on King's Avenue."

"Alright." Gloria contacted Blake.

lledy indeed was shopping alone in a mall on King's Road.

In a short while, her exchange student life was about to end. She planned to select some gifts and specialties from France to bring to her family and friends back home.

"Hedy? What a coincidence, how come you're here too?" Andrew feigned surprise as he used to.

ITedy lifted the paper bag in her hand, "Bought some gifts to take back home."

"Where is Mr. King?" Andrew looked around.

"He couldn't make it because he had something to do," ITedy said nonchalantly.Original content from .

Preston had arranged to meet William alone, and indirectly sought clues related to

"Rosalie".

"Then let me accompany you for a stroll. I know a few shops that are particularly interesting, and I also need to buy some gifts for my friends." Andrew's mouth curled up in a smile.

ITe hadn't been alone with her for a long time, and he couldn't suppress the joy in his heart, even the corners of his eyebrows were filled with subtle smiles.

"Alright." Hedy didn't refuse.

The two people spent two hours shopping in the mall and bought quite a few practical or fun items.

Andrew suggested, "Let's go to the dessert shop for some food and take a break."

"I Imm." When it came to desserts, lledy didn't refuse at all.

The two picked an empty spot and sat face to face, eating cake and drinking juice.

It was the weekend, and there were many young couples in the store.

As Andrew sipped his juice, he couldn't help but wonder: Did he and Lucifer appear as a couple in the eyes of others?

Although it was just a figment of his imagination, he couldn't help but secretly rejoice, his eyes curving even more.

If...

It would have been nice if time could have moved a bit slower.

After eating the cake, ITedy and Andrew continued to stroll around the mall.

They wanted to go upstairs, but there were too many people waiting for the elevator, it was crowded and slow.

The escalator was on the other end, requiring a big detour.

"Just take the stairs, it's only one floor," Andrew pointed to the third way to go upstairs.

ITedy nodded, and the two walked upstairs.

Halfway through, hurried footsteps sounded from behind.

The two turned around, only to see Gloria grinning maliciously at them. Then, protecting her head, she tilted her body backwards and rolled down the stairs.

"Ah!"

She screamed in agony, blood flowing from beneath her.