

The Killer Queen with Multiple Disguises

Chapter 366 Battlefield, Preston VS Andrew

Gloria's scream was loud, attracting quite a few people.

The first person who rushed over was William's younger brother, Blake.

He was called over by Gloria to act with her.

In fact, he really looked down on the melodramatic antics among women, but after all, he still needed to use Gloria, so he had to rush over in time, help Gloria up, with an anxious tone:

"Sister-in-law, were you okay?!"

"My child, my child, oh, it hurts so much!" Gloria cried out in agony, clutching her stomach.

Hedy and Andrew's expressions changed.

Gloria/Rosalic, who had fallen herself, was actually pregnant?

Blake angrily rebuked Hedy: "Ms. Ellis, why did you push my sister-in-law away!"

Hedy frowned, a cold glint flashing in her dark pupils.

Before she could speak, Andrew interjected coldly, "ITedy didn't push Mrs. William, she fell on her own."

"Tripped by herself? Mr. Zhou, do you think I didn't see Hedy's action just now?"

"Hedy, wait for me! If anything happens to my sister-in-law's child, my elder brother will be the first one not to let you off, even if you are Mr. King's fiancée!"

Black dropped a harsh word, hoisted Gloria, who was covered in blood, around the waist, and hurriedly carried her through the onlookers to rush her to the hospital for emergency treatment.

"What's the matter with these two? Do they both have some kind of sudden onset illness?" Anger surged in Andrew's heart. He glanced at the surveillance camera in the stairwell and headed towards the control room.

"I went to get the surveillance!"

The strength of the William family was on par with that of the King family.

"Rosalie" was also the beloved wife of the head of the William family. If she had a miscarriage, William would certainly have had the heart to kill.

If they couldn't prove Hedy's innocence in time, it was highly likely that William would directly pressure the King Group, forcing Preston to hand over Hedy,

"No need," Hedy called out to Andrew, her tone resolute.

"The fact that they both dared to do this indicated that the surveillance had been tampered with in advance."

Andrew looked puzzled.

He didn't know why Hedy was so certain.

But he knew that if he was late to the surveillance room, evidence that was clearly available would be destroyed by others first.

Andrew, undeterred, quickly ran to the surveillance room, only to find all the monitors in the room were blacked out, with a maintenance worker squatting on the floor fixing the circuit.

"What happened?" Andrew asked.

"Half an hour ago, the instrument suddenly broke down and we are urgently repairing it," the staff member replied.

Andrew's expression changed.

Just as Hedy had said, the surveillance was indeed tampered with in advance!

"Rosalie" and Black came prepared.

Why did they have to use the vibrant life in their bellies to frame Hedy?

Weren't William and Preston friends?

Andrew was at his wit's end.

He retraced his steps back to the stairwell, returning to the unfazed Hedy. His tone was subtle, "You're right, the surveillance was indeed sabotaged half an hour ago, and it hasn't been fixed yet."

Upon hearing this, Hedy chuckled lightly, her eyes not reaching her smile, "I'm glad that 'Lady William' has shown some improvement in her intelligence, not falling into the same pit three times.

Gloria had fallen into her trap twice due to "recording and surveillance".

Once was the year when Lowell High School had its monthly exam, the matter of scrambling for seats in the library.

Once was after she won the Best Female Companion, Gloria followed her into the small woods to stage a self-directed performance.

For the third time, Gloria learned her lesson. She destroyed the evidence in advance to ensure nothing could go wrong, and even enlisted the help of her teammate, Blake.

Meanwhile, Gloria had also become more arrogant.

She didn't even care that Andrew was present, she just fell down, certain that it wouldn't matter even if Andrew saw.

These were the advantages that the identity of "Lady William" brought to her.

"Didn't fall into the same pit three times? Were there two times before?" Andrew frowned.

As far as he knew, Rosalie and Hedy had no quarrel.

Rosalie and Lucifer never had a conflict.

The two had never intersected on the same timeline.

Did he miss any information?

Hedy answered evasively, her expression indifferent. "You should stay out of this. If anyone from the William family asks you, just say you were only going upstairs and didn't know what happened afterwards."

"At the necessary moment, it's wise to protect oneself. Saying that I pushed 'Lady William' is not impossible."

The Zhou family, who had moved to France, were also a prestigious family, but compared to the more historically established William family, they still fell short. Hedy didn't want to involve Andrew and the Zhou family in this conspiracy.

She thought her suggestion was good, but Andrew suddenly stepped forward, unable to resist punching the wall next to Hedy's ear heavily, his tone angry:

"What kind of joke were you making?"

He would have given his life for her if he could, how could he choose to save himself at such a time?

Hedy's pupils slightly contracted, feeling that the Andrew in front of her was very unfamiliar

Andrew had always been innocently naive and harmless, but now he was like an angry wild wolf, his eyes fierce yet tinged with a hint of grievance.

It was only at this close distance that Hedy belatedly realized, Andrew and Preston were about the same height. Standing in front of her, they could block her line of sight.

"I..." Andrew knew he had acted impulsively, returning to his unassuming demeanor, he lowered his fist:

"Hedy, although we haven't known each other for long, I already consider you my best friend. I hope you won't take it upon yourself to dictate my actions, I know what my choices are."

I had always known.

Hedy paused, so this was what Andrew had been thinking.

In doing so, she indeed offended Andrew.

"Thank you." Hedy flashed a sincere smile from the bottom of her heart.

Andrew also paused for a moment, blushing and looking away, muttering, "There's nothing to thank for."

At that time, Preston arrived, having heard the news with Aiden.

He had been playing golf with William while listening to him talk about his past with Rosalie.

Near the end, Blake, half covered in blood, rushed in, saying that Hedy had pushed "Rosalie" down the stairs, and "Rosalie" was now being rescued in the hospital.

William's face turned pale, he gave Preston a cold glance, and rushed to the hospital where "Rosalie" was.

Preston also rushed to Hedy's side, his tone worried, "What happened?"

Hedy shrugged, "She was pregnant, sabotaged the surveillance in advance, and fell in front of me. She staged a drama with William's younger brother, Blake, claiming that I pushed her. I don't know if the baby in her belly could be saved."

Preston's expression became serious, aware of the gravity of the situation, he put his arm around Hedy's shoulder: "Let's go back and talk."

Andrew was an outsider, some things couldn't be said in front of him.

"Um." Hedy looked at Andrew, "Then I'll go back first."Text © owned by .

"Alright." Andrew laughed, not particularly bothered.

Preston thought to himself, it was rare to see such an innocent and naive boy like Andrew.

After Hedy and Preston had walked some distance, Andrew suddenly spoke:

A thought suddenly occurred to me, "Hedy, could you please wait outside for a moment? There's a message from the elders at home that I need to convey to Mr. King."

Hedy nodded, descending the stairs alone.

"What did you say?" Preston turned back halfway and walked up to Andrew.

Andrew flashed his signature charming smile, "If you can't properly protect Hedy, could I kindly ask you to die?"

Preston: "....."

Screw your naive and innocent girl.

Chapter 367 Hedy I Kill in Chaos

Andrew's current view of Preston was equivalent to that of the cow dung in the saying "a fresh flower stuck in cow dung".

And the more he looked at Preston, the more annoyed he became, the more he wanted to punch him.

If he were Preston, he would never have allowed the snake to approach Hedy, let alone use a special narcotic to knock Hedy out.

Had he not been present that day, Hedy would have met with misfortune.

It was the same today.

If the person by Hedy's side had been Preston, even if "Mrs. William" had framed Hedy, William would have remained skeptical about the matter out of respect for his good friend Preston.

Preston really didn't know how to cherish.

Even though they already had Lucifer, they still let Lucifer go through so many dangers.

"Do you also like Hedy?" Preston pondered for a moment, his eyebrows raising slightly.

The Zhou family could not have spoken to him in such a tone.

So, this sentence was what Andrew himself wanted to say.

Interesting.

Many people missed his wife, but only Andrew dared to confront him provocatively.

"Or what?" Andrew's eyes slightly narrowed, admitting it openly.

He didn't need to, nor did he want to speak in front of Preston. Original content from .

"You surprised me, but you don't need to worry about Hedy's safety. I care about her more than you do."

Preston, with one hand in his pocket, was elegant and refined in his expensive white shirt. His handsome face wore a smile, exuding confidence and composure.

Andrew instantly became even more angry.

Ile wanted to tell Preston, "You fool, do you know the venomous snake almost killed Hedy?"

But he couldn't speak.

Because once it was said, his identity as the man with the clown mask was exposed.

He could only look at Preston, word by word: "No, you don't care about her as much as I do."

Ile arrived earlier than Preston.

Loved longer than Preston.

Also definitely cared about her more than Preston did.

"Talking about this is pointless, whether you care or not, it can't be proven by mouth."
Preston lifted his wristwatch to check the time:

"If there was nothing else, I would go down. Hedy was still waiting for me downstairs."

Andrew didn't respond.

Preston turned and went downstairs as soon as he accepted.

As he left, the chilling warning from Andrew echoed in his ears:

"I would vouch for Hedy, she didn't push 'Madam William', and remember, if you dare to make her cry, I dare to make you bleed."

Preston waved goodbye to Andrew with his back turned, his gaze shifting again and again.

Actually, speaking as Andrew, saying that latter sentence would have a kind of naive and childish bravado, like a newborn calf not fearing a tiger.

But somehow, Preston didn't feel the "adolescent immaturity" at all, he only felt seriousness and ferocity.

The ruthless seriousness from Andrew.

It seemed that Andrew was far more complex than the naive rich boy portrayed in the investigation materials.

Just this superb acting that could deceive everyone was enough to make him look at

him with new respect.

Preston returned to the car.

"Did the Zhou family want to do business with you?" ITedy thought that this was probably why the Zhou family sought out Preston.

Preston recalled the words Andrew had just said.

He intended to reveal Andrew's true nature to Hedy, but on second thought, he felt it was unnecessary.

This behavior of tattling was no different from that of a child.

Ile also wasn't worried that Andrew could steal ITedy away.

Thus, he gently hummed in agreement, saying no more.

"What's the progress on your end?" Hedy was referring to the matter of "Rosalie".

Preston: "We've found out about Rosalie's flight back to her homeland years ago and her hometown. On the way here, I've already instructed people to look for Rosalic. We should hear something within ten days. What about you?"

USA was his home turf, when I came to finding people, he was much more efficient than William.

Hedy: "I suspect that Black was the one helping Gloria deceive everyone, or perhaps Gloria offered him some benefits to make him willing to play along. Regardless of which it is, this person is worth a thorough investigation."

Preston nodded.

The car fell into silence.

After a while, ITedy said softly, "I'm sorry, I've caused a big trouble for Mr. Ji."

Gloria was coming at her.

Regardless of whether Gloria's child was involved or not, William would not easily let the King family off the hook.

Cracks would also appear in the friendship between William and Preston.

"In that case, let's not speak of it again in the future," Preston said, his voice magnetic

as he held ITedy's hand, their fingers interlaced.

"I was glad to share this trouble with you."

The reason they shouldered it together was because they were together.

Difficulties and honor, sadness and happiness, bitterness and sweetness, all together, this was the true face of love.

Hedy lowered her head to look at their hands intertwined together, feeling the warmth emanating from his blood, her gaze gradually softened.

At night.

The butler of Castle William came before ITedy and Preston, and said coldly, "Mr. William invites Mr. Li and Ms. Ellis to visit the castle."

The two exchanged a glance, understanding that Gloria's child had not been saved.

They took the luxury car that came to pick them up and entered the William Castle.

At that moment, Gloria was pale, leaning into William's arms, crying.

In William's red eyes, there was heartache, and there was also sadness.

Black stood by, his face a mix of unbearable pain and anger.

Seeing Hedy and Preston, Gloria cried even louder.

She cried as she said, "I told Ms. Ellis, I'm not the high school classmate who hurt Ms. Ellis. But she forcefully pushed me away, causing the death of our child!" William held Gloria tightly, turning his icy gaze directly at Hedy, like a lion about to kill its prey.

Preston placed his hand on Hedy's waist, pulling her slightly into his arms, indicating his position.

"Preston, if you still consider me a friend, hand Hedy over to me." William didn't mince words.

Someone had to be held responsible for the death of his child.

"Hedy didn't push your 'lady'." Preston stated succinctly.

"She pushed her, I saw her push my sister-in-law with my own eyes!" Black stood up, pointing at Hedy.

"But Andrew from the Zhou family also saw with his own eyes that your 'sister-in-law' fell by herself," Preston glanced at Blake from the corner of his eye.

It must be said, Andrew's testimony played a very crucial balancing role.

Black said calmly, "He is Hedy's classmate and friend, it's quite normal for him to favor Hedy."

Preston mimicked: "Indeed, but according to you, favoring your 'sister-in-law' is more normal."

"Sophistry!" Black turned to William, "Big brother, do you trust me and your sister-in-law?"

William inevitably fell into a dilemma.

Seeing the situation, Gloria took a deep breath, about to burst into tears, but Hedy interrupted her spellcasting:

"I didn't mind letting Mr. William have his way, but if you want to accuse me, where is the evidence?"

The destroyed surveillance was a double-edged sword, she could use it too.

Gloria took the phone, gritting her teeth, "Ms. Ellis, you had the guts to push me, don't you have the courage to admit your actions?"

"Just when I thought you had gained some intelligence, you've turned back into an idiot." Hedy hopelessly glared at Gloria.

"If you claim that I pushed you, and that means I really did, does that mean if you declare yourself the ruler of the universe tomorrow, all the people in the world have to

kneel before you?"

I really hated it when others slandered me, so, I gave you ten days.

"If you can't produce evidence that I pushed you, I'll see you in court."

Gloria was stunned.

The plot was going in the wrong direction!

Hedy surprisingly turned the tables, she wasn't scared at all!

"Hedy, how could you be so shameless!" Blake stood up and rebuked.

"Look at my memory, how could I forget about you?" ITedy shifted her focus, smiling at Blake.

"Seeing your urgency, I only gave you five days. If you couldn't produce evidence within five days that I pushed your sister-in-law, then we would meet in court."

Blake: "....."

"Ms. Ellis," William said, exasperated yet amused, "I don't think slander is defined like that, they were just speaking off the cuff."

Preston's fiancée indeed had some skills.

"It's not just a casual remark," Hedy took out her phone, casually opened a news website, and was quite distressed:

"The entire foreign internet and USA's network were all saying that I pushed Mrs. William, causing her to have a miscarriage. I was so angry that I couldn't even eat my dinner, all I wanted to do was catch this person... Ah, this person is my alternate account? Well, never mind then."

Gloria and Blake: "???"

William's breath hitched, "You actually staged it all yourself!"

"No, I was just joking. If Mr. William thinks I staged it all, he can go find evidence. If

he can't find any... well, I'll see him in court."

After Hedy finished speaking, her smile was sincere.

Three words were written in that sincere smile:

I killed indiscriminately.

Chapter 368 Preston Who Revelled in Others' Misfortune

The situation reversed too quickly. In the span of a few words, the pressure had shifted to the William family's side.

This move of Hedy's, she learned it from Preston.

When in Everland, Preston had once used this trick to set up a trap for the Turner family, playing both the guide and the actor.

ITedy applied what she had learned and used this strategy against the William family.

Although Gloria and Blake had sabotaged the surveillance system in advance, they couldn't stop the passersby in the mall from taking photos and videos with their mobile phones when a certain incident occurred, which is a traditional skill of people worldwide. Text © owned by .

Black, his face full of anger, said that he had personally seen Hedy push "Mrs. William". His words were recorded by many people with their mobile phones.

Without a word. Hedy spent money to get this video, operated behind the scenes under a pseudonym, and used a single vibrant life to ignite public opinion in two

countries.

With that, things became interesting.

Gloria and Blake couldn't produce concrete evidence of Hedy pushing someone, even if it killed them.

And Hedy, however, had concrete evidence of Black and Gloria's verbal defamation against her.

Does it need to be said who the law would ultimately stand with?

William Castle fell into silence.

Gloria and Blake exchanged a glance, both with panic in their eyes.

They wanted to cause big trouble for Hedy, how did it end up being their own disaster?

"You..." Gloria's mind couldn't keep up with Hedy, "you" she stammered for a while but couldn't form a complete sentence.

Black, on the other hand, played dead, wishing that nothing had happened at all.

From his experience, ITedy was a real tough nut to crack, just as difficult as people like William and Preston.

He got into trouble.

But for a while, he couldn't find a way to get out of the situation!

What a headache!

William laughed in exasperation, looking at Preston, "Preston, you've found a 'great' wife,"

"I've always thought so," Preston's thin lips curled up.

"This loss, I've taken it." William's tone suddenly turned cold. "But our friendship ends here. From now on, the William family and the King family will be enemies on sight."

A glint flashed in Preston's eyes, he knew things would come to this, and he was mentally prepared for it.

Just couldn't bear to watch, as my friend was being played around by my younger brother and Gloria.

With a helpless look on his handsome face, he said, "Haven't you really noticed that Rosalie and the woman in your arms are very different in many ways?"

"She lost her memory!" Anger gathered on William's face.

Gloria nestled into William's arms, sobbing softly.

ITedy raised an eyebrow, "Mr. William, how about we play a game?"

William's gaze fell on ITedy.

"I bet the woman in your arms is not Rosalie, but Gloria. If I lose the bet, you can do whatever you want with my life." Hedy said, her eyes sharp.

"The prerequisite was that an absolutely impartial doctor would publicly test the genes of the woman in your arms, preventing any interference from the King family or the William family."

Black had been taking advantage of William's trust, manipulating things behind the scenes. As long as Black was distracted, another DNA test would reveal the truth about Gloria's impersonation of Dan.

Upon hearing that Hedy was playing so recklessly, both Black and Gloria stiffened.

Without hesitation, William said, "Yes."

Gloria, however, mustered all her strength, gritting her teeth as she stood up from William's arms, tears streaming down her face. "Don't I deserve dignity? William, the murderer killed my child and even wants to sue me for defamation."

And I had to cooperate with her to test whether I was really Rosalie or not.

"Alright, I'll tell you, I'm not Rosalie, I'm Gloria, and I'm going to die now!"

Having said that, Gloria picked up the fruit knife from the fruit plate and plunged it towards her own heart.

William was greatly shocked, his pupils suddenly contracted, and he immediately grabbed Gloria's hand that was holding the fruit knife.

"Big brother, the doctor said that your wife just lost her child and is emotionally fragile. Don't upset her!" Blake took advantage of the situation and gave Gloria an unassailable excuse.

Who would doubt whether a mother who had just miscarried was truly heartbroken?

Where could William care about anything else at this moment? He held Gloria tightly in his arms, his eyes filled with tension and tenderness were bright red.

This surge of emotion, washing away his previous hesitation, he yelled at Hedy and Preston:

"Get out!"

He couldn't bear the pain of losing Rosalie for the second time!

Gloria gave Hedy a provocative glance in a place where William couldn't see.

Hedy was smart, but she didn't know that some love doesn't make sense!

Upon receiving that look, Hedy's dark pupils deepened.

Underestimated the status of Rosalie in William's heart.

"We're leaving." Preston understood that it was impossible to pursue the matter at this moment, so he had no choice but to leave, holding ITedy's hand.

Inside the car returning to the apartment.

Hedy was speechless. "I didn't say that Blake was Gloria's accomplice."

"If these words were spoken, Gloria would probably pretend to jump off a building on the spot to prove her innocence." Preston said with a hint of sarcasm. He paused for a moment, then continued:

"This was a dead knot."

Just as he would trust Hedy unconditionally.

William also unconditionally trusted "Rosalie", and trusted his younger brother, Blake.

"Only the truly innocent can untie this knot," Hedy lowered her eyelids.

The true day of Rosalie's return.

It was the time when Gloria was seeking her own destruction.

Under Hedy's deliberate manipulation, Blake, the brother of the head of the William family, personally stated that ITedy pushed Mrs. William, causing her miscarriage. This matter became increasingly intense on the internet.

Netizens were divided into three factions. One faction believed in Black, another believed in Hedy, and the last faction was simply watching the drama unfold, resulting in an irreconcilable argument.

Although William promptly cleaned up the network, the incident still had a fairly negative impact on ITedy.

The Williams family was unable to produce evidence for a long time, which gave Hedy the moral high ground again.

Five days later, Hedy, as per her previous words, sued Black for infringing on her right to reputation.

Black had arrived.

The matter had become so serious that if he did not attend, on one hand, it would tarnish the reputation of the William family, and on the other hand, it would make him appear guilty, possibly arousing suspicion.

He came with a stiff upper lip.

However, no matter how passionately he expressed that he really saw Hedy push his sister-in-law, the judge was powerless to help.

In the end, Black was sentenced to fifteen days in detention and ordered to compensate ITedy one million dollars.

The punishment was not severe, because William cut his losses in time, preventing the situation from escalating further.

On the tenth day, Hedy sued Gloria, this "Rosalie".

"Rosalie" didn't come.

William sought a psychologist, who stated that Gloria had lost her child and was emotionally unstable. Out of humanitarian spirit, she should be exempt from charges.

The judge agreed.

This matter was left unresolved.

"This William, he's quite adept at countering moves," Hedy suddenly complimented William.

"He was just too in love with Rosalie. Love had blinded his eyes, affecting his judgment on certain matters." Preston understood William's actions very well.

"In the past ten days, how many deals has he stolen from you?" ITedy turned to look at Preston.

William officially declared war on the King family.

These two families, each top-notch powerhouses in their respective countries, ignited a massive uproar in the business world.

"Over ten," Preston said calmly.

"And what about you, how many stakes did you rob from him?" Hedy asked again.

"Over fifty," Preston said, his tone somewhat gleeful.

"His 'wife' Gloria just had a miscarriage, his younger brother Blake was burdened with your lawsuit, there were too many things to deal with. Taking advantage of his illness to take his life, I robbed him with great pleasure."

Hedy: "....."

For some reason, she detected a hint of triumphant vindictiveness in Preston's words.

He retaliated against William for mocking him that day, saying he was so old yet still didn't have a daughter.

Chapter 369 Fate, Ineffably Wonderful

"Right, how are things going in USA, have they found Rosalie?" Iledy suddenly remembered this matter.

"I came to tell you about this," Preston said, a hint of gravity in his slender, deep-set eyes.

"My people had searched all over USA and couldn't find Rosalie. Only after making numerous inquiries did we finally learn from the airport janitor that:

It was highly likely that Rosalie, upon landing in USA, immediately went to the accessible toilet designed for the disabled, the elderly, and women with children. She

disguised herself as an old lady and took flight HS3223 to the capital airport of the Empire of the Sun Never Sets.

I had sent someone to the capital airport again, and through a retired stewardess, I learned that Rosalie had once again left in disguise.

"The clue ended here."

Hedy was a bit surprised, "Are you saying, she might be in the British Empire"?"

"Rather, she could have been anywhere on the planet," Preston shook his head.

Hedy pursed her lips, "What's the difference between this and finding a needle in a haystack?"

The search range was too broad.

"However, I am more inclined to believe that she returned to France, it's even possible, right in Isabella state where William was," a glint of wisdom flashed in Preston's eyes.

ITedy raised an eyebrow, "How so?"

Preston spoke in a low tone, "William is very capable, but he is also an extremely arrogant and conceited guy. Rosalie, who has been entangled with William for many years, should know this well."

"If William never gave up searching for Rosalie, then where else could be safer than right under William's nose?"

Hedy's eyes were bright as she nodded:

"So, you mean, William assumed that Rosalie would go far away from him to various places, but he never dared to think that Rosalie actually never left."

This was called inertial thinking, also known as darkness under the lamp.

"Um. I've already sent someone to Isabella State to find Rosalie," Preston acted quickly.

Buzz-

Hedy's phone rang, it was Ian from the hospital calling.

Jan solemnly said, "Ms. Ellis, today is Thanksgiving in France, Sir Ian wishes you to be forever beautiful!"

Sometimes, human offspring indeed had a healing effect on the heart.

Hedy curved her lips. "Thank you."

"This knight is off to take care of mom, bye." Ian hung up the phone.

Hedy looked at the screen of her phone, which displayed the "Call Ended" interface, and exclaimed:

"I was going to the hospital later, I had been so busy taking care of Gloria these past ten days, I had no idea how Ian and his mother Caitlin were doing in the hospital."

"Be careful on the road, I had a board meeting in the afternoon, so I couldn't accompany you."

The fact that William declared war on the King family scared the old fogies, who kept talking about it in the board meeting.

"Mm-hmm."

ITedy went to the hospital alone.

When they arrived at the hospital. Rosalie and Ian were having lunch in the ward.

The diet of the two of them was very simple, it was the cheapest and had the lowest nutritional value.

"Why are we only eating these?" Hedy frowned deeply.

"Ms. Ellis, what brings you here?" Rosalie and Ian asked in unison, stopping their meal.

"Coming to visit the sick," ITedy looked at them. "I remember there was enough money in the meal card."

Rosalie was a bit shy and found it hard to speak up.

Ian generously said, "We wanted to save a bit, so that when we left the hospital, we could exchange the remaining balance on our meal card for cash to supplement our household expenses."

For a moment, Hedy didn't know what to say, she took away the lunch for two and left

Again, when the two were filled with apprehension, he returned with two luxurious lunches and placed them on the table.

"The recovery after surgery was crucial. Don't leave behind health issues just to save a bit of money."

Tears welled up in Rosalie's eyes, "Ms. Ellis, you've been so kind to us, I don't know how to repay you."

Ian also turned his head and quietly wiped away his tears.

Hedy rubbed Ian's head. "I really appreciate Ian. If you don't mind, you can let Ian call me Auntie. From now on, I will take full responsibility for his food, clothing, shelter, transportation, and education."

"Huh?" Rosalie was taken aback, "Isn't this generation gap a bit inappropriate? You look very young."

Hedy said calmly, "My boyfriend is older, it's not appropriate for Ian to call him brother."

Ah Qiu-

Mr. Ji, who was about to start a meeting, sneezed.

Hospital.

Rosalie had a crush.

She knew that if Ian could accept Hedy as his godson, the future would be much smoother.

Who wouldn't want a better future for their son?

Rosalie looked at Ian and asked, "Tan, would you like to be Ms. Ellis's godson?"

Ian thought for a moment, excitedly nodding his head, "I'm willing! But-"

He changed the subject abruptly. "I don't want to consider Ms. Ellis's boyfriend as my godfather."

"Why?" Hedy became curious.

Preston didn't bully Ian, did he?

"Because no man is good!" Ian clenched his little fists, swinging them at the air twice:

"Mom said, nine out of ten men are bad, and the tenth is especially bad. I certainly don't want to call a bad man 'Dad'!"

Rosalie was extremely embarrassed.

Hedy's lips curled up. "But you're also a man, aren't you also no good?"

Jan paused, turned around to ponder the answer to the question, his serious expression was incredibly adorable.

Hedy took out her phone, took a photo of Ian, and sent it to Preston.

[Hedy]: I adopted Ian as my godson. [picture]

After sending the message, Hedy turned off her phone screen.

"Ms. Ellis, I'm sorry that Ian offended your boyfriend," Rosalie tried to smooth things over.

"It's okay, children say the darndest things." Hedy didn't mind.

She guessed that Rosalie must have encountered a heartless jerk, which would have prompted her to say this.

Ah Qiu-Text © owned by .

In the upstairs ward, William also sneezed.

"Did William catch a cold? The weather has been getting colder recently, you need to keep warm," Gloria, lying in the hospital bed, said with concern.

She was weak due to complications from a miscarriage and needed to be hospitalized for observation for a while.

"It's okay, you need to keep warm." William pulled Anne in front of the sickbed, "You said you missed Anne, so I brought her along."

Gloria immediately showed her happiness, "Annie, did you miss mommy?"

Anne didn't want to.

Fear flashed in her eyes, and she shrank into William's arms.

Gloria looked gloomy, "I don't know when Annie's autism will recover, when she will be able to speak."

Speaking of this, William also felt very upset.

If possible, he would have been willing to exchange his own health for his daughter's recovery from autism.

The visiting hours ended, and William left the ward with Anne, planning to return to the castle.

William had just taken a few steps when he received a phone call.

While he was answering the phone, Annie saw a beautiful white butterfly. A look of anticipation appeared in her eyes, and she left her father to chase the butterfly.

The butterfly flew and flew, all the way to the backyard garden of the hospital ward.

On the garden bench, there sat a frail woman from USA, dressed in a hospital gown.

A white butterfly landed on her fingertip.

Anne felt amazed.

Rosalie also saw Annie.

She extended her finger, on which a butterfly had landed, gently towards Anne, smiling kindly, "Do you like butterflies?"

Anne widened her eyes.

She felt this woman was so kind.

She was so taken aback by the warmth that her mouth had already opened before she could react: "Like... Like... Like..."

Chapter 370 William and Xiao Xiao Cross Paths, Key Clue Uncovered

Annie spoke in a stuttering manner, but Rosalie just thought she had a slight stammer.

She inexplicably liked this girl.

This child reminded her of her own daughter who she had left with William.

In the years she had been disguised as "Caitlin", she no longer actively paid attention to anything related to the William family. She only vaguely heard from her colleagues' gossip that William's daughter was named "Anne".

Much of the news, even her colleagues didn't know - Anne was still young, and the William family felt that she was not suitable for excessive exposure to the public, so a lot of information was hidden.

This, on the contrary, put Rosalie at ease.

Because of the actions of the William family, they were protecting Anne, so that even if Anne was not by her mother's side, she could still live well.

Even if she didn't know what Annie looked like now.

Phew.

A gust of autumn wind blew, pulling Rosalie back to reality.

The white butterfly also flew away.

"What's your name?" Rosalie, feeling a bit cold, tightened the hospital gown around her.

"An...An..." Anne spoke, struggling and anxious.

"An? What a unique name. Where is your family?" Rosalie understood Annie's meaning and asked another question.

Annoyed, Annie gave up speaking and turned around to point upstairs.

The meaning is, her father was making a call upstairs.

"Which floor exactly? Let me take you back," Rosalie stood up.

Upon hearing that Rosalie was going to send her back, Annie panicked.

She didn't want to leave.

She wanted to stay a little longer by her aunt's side!

So, she tightly closed her mouth, said nothing, made no gestures, her eyes moist, on the verge of tears.

"This... don't cry, okay? Did you forget which floor your family is on? It's okay, I'll take you to the hospital front desk to check in."

"If your family asks the front desk if they have seen you, the front desk will tell them you are with me," Rosalie took the initiative to hold Annie's hand and went to the front desk to register.

Anne really enjoyed the feeling of being led by Rosalie, she didn't resist and was very obedient. Years of autism had made her habitually silent throughout.

Thinking that she was afraid of strangers, Rosalie came to the corridor with Annie, squatted in front of her, looked at her at eye level, and spoke in a gentle tone:

"My son, Ian, is about your age. However, he and his godmother went to the supermarket to buy some things. When they come back, you can play with Ian."

Anne obediently nodded.

Rosalie chuckled, about to say something else, when hurried footsteps came from behind, accompanied by a strange yet familiar male voice:

"Anne!"

Anne!

It was actually Anne!

This male voice that she would never forget, surprisingly called out, "Annie!"

The woman's intuition caused Rosalie's face to change drastically, her body stiffened. goosebumps sprang up all over her, as if even her blood was flowing backwards, whistling past her ears.

Something was snarling and clawing, trying to break free from the imprisonment of the heart.

"Annie, how could you run around while Dad was on the phone!" William came over to the crouching Rosalie, looking into Annie's red eyes, with both blame and worry.

Anne looked at Rosalie, without saying a word.

"Miss Caitlin, thank you for taking care of my daughter. The Williams family owes you a favor. If you ever need help in the future, don't hesitate to ask." William was truly grateful.

The heartbeat of Rosalie was getting faster and faster.

William.

She had been hiding from the devil for seven years!

Anne.

Her daughter!

Why did fate suddenly play such a big joke on her!

She wondered again, how to handle such a situation!

"Miss Kaitlyn?" Seeing that Rosalie remained silent, William tentatively called out again.

"I-I'm fine." Rosalie quickly stood up from the ground, his voice becoming a bit rougher, afraid that William would notice something was off.

Despite all her precautions, she forgot about her anemia. Having squatted on the ground for a long time and just recovered from a serious illness, she simply couldn't withstand the sudden act of standing up.

Rosalie only felt a darkness before her eyes, her body swaying, falling to the side.

"Be careful." William quickly reached out and wrapped his arm around Rosalie's waist, steadying her.

His touch, like a needle, pricked Rosalie.

"Don't touch me!!"

She forcefully slapped away William's hand, took two steps back, her head slightly tucked in and her chin down, her eyes warily fixed on William.

This was a reaction that a person would subconsciously display when filled with hostility.

William frowned

Didn't understand what had been done wrong to elicit such a strong reaction from "Caitlin".

Could it be that he felt he had just disrespected her?

William's face darkened.

Caitlin's features were plain, neither ugly nor beautiful.

Her figure was even more unspeakable, almost emaciated to the point of being a stick, belonging to the least attractive category for men.

Considering that the other party had taken care of Anne. William patiently left a message, "If you need anything, come find me at William's Castle," before he turned around and left with Anne in his arms.

He had barely taken two steps when he saw Preston's fiancée, Hedy.

Beside Hedy, there was also a boy standing, holding bags of various sizes in his arms.

A quarter of the boy's face was obscured by the object in his arms, making it impossible to make out his features.

William's face had turned even darker.

He brushed past Hedy and the little boy, opened the car door, and carried Annic inside.

Anne immediately took out the paper and pen that were always kept in the car, and wrote a message for William to read on the paper:

"Dad, I wanted to stay in the hospital."

William pondered for a moment, "Alright, your mother misses you a lot too, but you can't run around this time."

Anne nodded, her heart pounding like thunder.

She remembered the room number that Aunt Caitlin registered at the hospital front.

desk.

Going to find Aunt Caitlin was not considered running around.

William took Anne back to the hospital again.

As he passed the corridor, he turned his head to glance at it, his eyebrows slightly furrowed, and he thought again of the strange, thin woman he had just seen.

Soon, he relaxed his brow and took Annie to Gloria's hospital room.

The ward downstairs.

Jan placed the bags of stuff on the table, raising an eyebrow at Hedy: "Auntie, didn't I tell you I could carry all these things back? I am a powerful knight!

Don't underestimate me!"

"Alright, I won't underestimate in the future." Hedy finished speaking, her gaze shifted to Rosalie, whose situation seemed off, her dark pupils flashing. "Caitlin, why is your body constantly shaking? Did William do something to you?"

She had already learned from Rosalie about Rosalie's chance encounter with William's daughter, Anne.

"No, it's just that I'm really scared of strange men approaching me," Rosalie lied with her eyes closed, pretending to be psychologically traumatized.

Hedy didn't feel right to ask any more, she gave a few admonitions and left the hospital.

On the way back to the Isabella University apartment area, Hedy took out her phone and found that Preston had replied to the message she had sent him earlier. [Preston]: It's been ten days since we last saw our godson Ian, his face seems to have

filled out quite a bit.

[Hedy]: I had three meals a day in the hospital, so I didn't have to starve like before, which is why I gained some weight.

[Preston]: I suddenly had the illusion that William was my son.

[Hedy]: Why did you say that?© - All rights reserved.

[Preston]: After Ian gained some weight on his face, the shape of his eyes was very similar to William's when he was a child. I've seen photos of William as a child.