

The Killer Queen with Multiple Disguises

#Chapter 371 – 376

Read The Killer Queen with Multiple Disguises Chapter 371

Chapter 371 Unmasking Identity, The Lover Unwilling to Reunite

Preston's response, like a gust of wind, had dispersed the fog before Hedy's eyes.

A single USA mother who lived in Isabella state.

A seven-year-old son who was the same age as Anne.

Ian, with an eye strikingly similar to William's when he was a child.

A Caitlin who had seen William, seen Anne, and reacted oddly after being touched by William.

Every clue pointed to the real Rosalie.

Hedy's dark eyes sparkled as she told Preston about what had happened at the hospital today.

Preston fell silent for a moment, then chuckled softly, "It seems, Caitlin' is

undoubtedly Rosalie. Hedy, you go to the hospital to retrieve her data files, I will investigate 'Caitlin's' experiences over the years."

"Mm-hmm."

Hedy returned to the hospital.

She was the one who funded Rosalie and her child. Retrieving Rosalie's files was also convenient.

This file could be compared with the small old file kept by William's family.

On the other side, Preston quickly discovered the truth and gave Hedy a call:

"It was confirmed, Caitlin was Rosalie, Rosalie was Caitlin, she had disguised herself."

This information could have persuaded William to agree to retest the DNA of Gloria and Rosalie, thereby exposing Gloria.

Hedy had a plan in her mind.

Preston's voice was deep and magnetic: "Fate is truly wonderful."

"Indeed." Hedy smiled gently.

If she hadn't caught Tan on the street that day, the current outcome wouldn't have occurred

After hanging up the phone, Hedy, holding the file, went to Rosalie's ward.

When she arrived, Ian had already fallen asleep. Rosalie, draped in a coal, stood by the bed gazing at the night sky, her emotions still not completely settled.

The figure was extremely thin, as if it could fall with a gust of wind.

ITearing the sound of the door opening, Rosalie turned around, her tone surprised, "Ms. Ellis, how come you're back?"

"I want to chat with you, or rather... I want to chat with Rosalie," Hedy slowly lifted her eyelids, her gaze unstoppable.

"Rosalic? Who is Rosalie?" She was horrified inside, but feigned confusion on her face, her hand under her sleeve quietly clenching.

"Let's be frank," Hedy glanced at the soundly sleeping Ian, picked up the file in her hand, and lowered her voice:

"What do you think would happen if I showed your data to William?"

The calmness and confidence on Hedy's face shattered Dan's little pretense.

She let out a long sigh, laughing sarcastically, "William sent you to get close to me, to investigate me?"

Hedy: "No, my encounters with both Ian and you were accidental. There was no one behind the scenes orchestrating any of this."

Rosalie warned. "In that case, it seems it doesn't matter whether I'm Rosalie or Caitlin."

Hedy: "I needed you to reunite and recognize each other with Anne and her mother."

This was the task given to her by the system.

Rosalie didn't understand, "Why must I recognize her?"

Hedy retorted, "Don't you miss your daughter calling you 'mom'?"

Rosalie remained silent, a bitter taste welling up in her eyes.

Of course, she thought.

But this also meant that William would eventually find her.

ITedy added, "A woman named Gloria pretended to be you, who had lost your memory, went to William's side, and became Anne's mother in name."

Rosalie looked stunned.

She was penniless and busy working, completely unaware of what had happened to the William family, nor know that someone had taken her place.

Hedy spoke calmly. "I don't know about your past with William, but William loves you very much, and I believe you know that."

If he didn't love her, why would William have searched for Rosalie so desperately? And why would Rosalie have hidden herself so deliberately?

"Ms. Ellis." Rosalie picked up the glass cup on the bedside table.

"If I shattered this cup and you glued it back together, could you hold it and tell me that none of this ever happened?"

"I can't." Hedy lowered her eyelids.

"Even a cup is like this, let alone me, a person who has been broken before." A self-mocking smile appeared on Rosalie's face.

Perhaps to persuade Hedy, Rosalie began to talk about her past with William.

The story began a long time ago.

Rosalie was an orphan who grew up in an orphanage. Because of her wild temper, she often jumped around, and no adults were willing to adopt her.

Someone finally adopted her, but that person turned out to be a thief. He chose to adopt Rosalie because he saw her abundant energy and strong physical flexibility.

"That couple taught me all the tricks of the trade, threatening to beat me if I didn't learn, and to starve me if I didn't comply. I just wanted to survive, to have food to eat, so I became a thief, and then a master thief," Rosalie confessed to his past misdeeds without any attempt to deny them, shrugging his shoulders.

"The only place where I still had a conscience, perhaps, was that I didn't steal from the old, weak, sick, disabled, pregnant, or poor. After all, I was educated in an orphanage, where I received some moral education."

Later on, Rosalie took on a commission from the Williams family's competitor to steal a certain confidential file.

She came to France, became a maid for the William family, and had some social interactions with William.

"Did you take care of William's diet and daily life?" Hedy asked.

William's castle was so large, not every maid could have interactions with William.

"No." Rosalie was quite embarrassed about this matter.

Back then, I was in charge of watering the plants and flowers in the castle. That day, I was watering them upstairs, while William was downstairs, drinking red wine and discussing business with guests.

I was thinking about stealing something, a bit distracted, and accidentally slid down the slope, unable to stop.

"The final slide tackle sent William into the adjacent swimming pool."

Hedy: "....."

Because of this matter, Rosalie entered William's life, and William also became a part of Rosalie's life.

The quirky Rosalie changed the dull and boring days of William.

William's erudition also changed Rosalie's perspective and prejudices.

Two hearts uncontrollably drew closer, warming each other, gradually developing feelings of love, until that confidential document fell into the hands of the rival of the

William family.

I regretted it then, not wanting to hand over the documents. But my foster parents knocked me out from behind. By the time I woke up, the William family was facing the most severe crisis in history.

I found William and he told me to stop pretending.

I said I didn't have, I liked you.

He became even angrier, gripping my neck.

When I thought I was going to die, he fainted. This family crisis kept him busy day and night, and he fell ill.

I stayed at Windsor Castle to take care of him.

After he woke up, he looked at me coldly and asked if I really liked him.

I said yes.

He asked me again, if I would be willing to do anything for him.

I said yes.

"Then, I really became William's personal maid."

The once open-heartedness had turned into sarcasm and nitpicking.

Not only did Rosalie have to take care of William's diet and daily life, but she also had to take care of the diet and daily life of William's new girlfriends.

The rest of the servants in the castle also despised her for her betrayal.

All of these, Rosalie had endured.

She knew she had made a mistake.

She wanted to make up for the mistake she had made.

William used her as a venting tool, and she bore it without complaint or regret.

Until the arrival of that day.

I and his newly engaged fiancée were kidnapped by a villain, who was a defeated subordinate of William and had been forced by William to choose between the company and his family.

The villain also told William, only one of us, between me and his fiancée, could survive.

William was hesitant at first.

When the villain said that they would both die if he didn't choose, he chose his fiancée.

Rosalie's hand was pressed against her own heart, whispering, "That bullet grazed my heart."

"It's so strange, even though my heart wasn't hurt, it gave me the pain of a thousand arrows piercing through it."

Chapter 372 The Encounter of Ian and Annie, Hedy's Death Date?

After hearing the story of Rosalie and William. Hedy's dark pupils shimmered.

"So. Ms. Ellis, can you understand my feelings?" Tears welled up in Rosalie's eyes.

"I understand." Hedy nodded, her voice cold and soft, "But I, too, desperately need you to recognize Anne and her daughter."

"How much is needed?" Rosalie asked.

"It's a matter of my brother's life," Hedy told truthfully.

Rosalie's eyes were complex. A moment later, she exhaled, "Then take me to William Castle."

Although she didn't understand why her recognition with her daughter would be related to the life of Hedy's brother, she believed that Hedy wouldn't lie to her.

"No need to go to William Castle, I'll figure out a way to get Anne out so you two can meet alone." Hedy gave Rosalie a reassuring look.

"All I needed was for you and your mother to recognize each other. I didn't need you to return to the Williams family. If you could convince Anne to keep this a secret for you, I thought, there should be no risk."

Rosalie was uneasy, "Annie is still young, what if she accidentally exposes me..." content.

At that moment, Preston walked in from outside, exchanged a glance with Hedy, and then promised to Rosalie:

"If you were accidentally exposed, the King family would provide you with protection. If William wanted to take you away, it would depend on whether my King family agreed or not."

Of course, he wished for his good friend to be happy.

However, what William did to Rosalie was indeed too much.

"This... let's just forget about it..." Rosalie hurriedly said, "If we do this, William will definitely take a harsh revenge on the King family!"

Hedy also turned to look at Preston, hesitating a bit, wanting to try other methods.

Hypnotizing Anne was an option, but for Anne, this was even more cruel.

Hedy became conflicted.

The clever mind thought for a long time, but still couldn't come up with a suitable solution.

"Stop thinking, dummy." Preston chuckled lightly, "You just keep moving forward, leave the rest to me."

He would hold up a sky for her, allowing her to do as she pleased.

Hedy arched her willow-like eyebrows, her eyes curving slightly as she nodded, "Mm-hmm."

Under Preston's assurance, Rosalie agreed to Hedy's proposal.

It was late, Hedy and Preston descended the stairs side by side, planning to go home and discuss how to bring Annie to Rosalie behind William's back.

On the way home, Hedy turned to Preston and asked, "How did you come to the hospital?"

"I'll pick you up and take you home. I'm not comfortable with you being out there alone for too long," Preston's voice was low.

The corners of Hedy's lips lifted, but she didn't respond.

The weather was turning cold, yet she felt increasingly warm.

In another ward, Gloria glanced at Annie, who was asleep on the neighboring small bed. Her brows furrowed, she felt extremely unlucky.

She really disliked this mute-like Annie.

Annie had caused her a lot of embarrassment.

She had invited Annie to attend a high society banquet, but the ladies there ignored Annie completely, casting glances of amusement and thinking that she was a complete failure as a mother.

"After I kill your father, don't think you'll have it easy!" Gloria bitterly said in her heart.

She took out her phone and texted the Sky God organization: "So many days have passed, why haven't you killed Hedy yet!"

Head of the Celestial Organization: "The target individual is difficult to deal with, as you know. Please be patient and wait for the right opportunity."

Gloria's face contorted in frustration as she aggressively typed on her phone, "How much longer do I have to wait?"

Leader: "Wait until the target shows a weakness."

Gloria was about to reply when her phone started to vibrate.

The caller ID's display name sent a flash of panic through Gloria's eyes.

She instinctively sat up straight, answered the phone, and said cautiously, "Good evening, Grandma."

The call was from William's grandmother.

Grandma was called Mel, a plain name, but she was a formidable female officer who commanded respect from all three armies in France. She still held a significant position in the military, with a distinguished record of service.

Mel once looked down on "Rosalie", the granddaughter-in-law who had once betrayed the William family.

But in the years after Rosalie left, the distraught state of her grandson William forced her to make concessions and accept this daughter-in-law from USA who came from a thief's background.

However, allowing Rosalie to be with William was already her greatest tenderness. She had never shown a good face to "Rosalie".

Therefore, Gloria, who was pretending to be Rosalie, was also very afraid of Mel.

"How's the child in your belly?" Mel's voice was as hard as ever, lacking the gentleness of a typical woman.

A while ago, William informed her that "Rosalie" was pregnant again, and she was very happy.

Because until then, William only had one child, Anne.

But Anne had severe autism and was unable to inherit the family estate, necessitating a new heir.

"Kid, child..." Gloria stammered, terrified.

Seeing this, Mel asked impatiently, "Can't you even utter a complete sentence? I asked you about the child!"

At that moment, Mel did not know that Gloria had miscarried. William, fearing she would be upset, concealed the news.

Gloria was terrified to death, while at the same time, thinking rapidly.

Soon, a sinister plan emerged in her mind, she sobbed, "Grandma, I'm sorry, I failed to protect the child of the William family!"

Since the killer was useless, she might as well find someone else to "help".

Mel's breath hitched, and after a moment, he barked angrily, "What's going on?!"

Gloria sniffled, feeling wronged, "A woman pushed me down the stairs and caused me to miscarry. I'm still lying in the hospital, while that woman is at large, living carefree."

This time, Mel remained silent for even longer.

Gloria tentatively asked, "Grandma?"

Mel's voice carried a hint of sorrow, mixed with more resentment, "I will return to Isabella tomorrow to deal with this matter, you rest well first."

"IImm!" A triumphant curve hooked up at the corner of Gloria's lips.

She hung up the phone, looking at Mel's name in the contact list, her smile wild:

"Mel held a high position and was notoriously ruthless, Hedy, your time of death has come!"

The next day

Upon learning that Anne was with Gloria at the hospital, Hedy went to the hospital.

She planned to pretend to be a nurse, using the excuse that Gloria was weak and had a lowered immune system after her miscarriage, and that the accompanying child must undergo "physical examination and disinfection" to prevent Gloria from getting sick, to take away and meet with Annie and Rosalie.

Meanwhile, at the hospital.

Jan "took care" of Rosalie after she finished her breakfast, and came downstairs to play with the small leather ball.

It just so happened that Anne was also downstairs.

"Do you want to play together?" Ian asked enthusiastically.

Anne hesitated for a moment, then nodded.

She felt that this older brother was also so kind.

The twins, unaware of each other's identities, ended up playing together and had a

great time. "Annie! Grandma is coming soon, why are you running around again?" Gloria came over menacingly, grabbing Annie's arm and about to walk back.

Anne shook her head in rejection, stepping back, trying to break free from Gloria's control.

Gloria was furious. She looked up and saw no one around, only Ian, an ignorant child. So, through the clothes, she fiercely pinched Annie.

"Mom asked you to go back, didn't you hear?"

Anne opened her mouth wide in pain.

"Iley, why did you pinch her?" Tan intervened as he walked over.

"Get lost!" Gloria shoved Jan to the ground with one push, dragging Annie upstairs, occasionally giving her a pinch or two to vent her own displeasure.

Chapter 373 Gloria's Bento Delivery in Progress

Ian had crashed headfirst into a tree, the skin on his forehead scraped raw by the rough bark, stinging with intense pain.

With his explosive temper, he got up and ran towards Gloria and Annie, shouting and screaming:

"Stop, you child-abusing madwoman, let go of that girl!"

Just as I reached the staircase, the bodyguards wearing sunglasses standing on both sides of the stairs stretched out their arms to block my way.

Standing on the steps, Gloria stroked Annie's head affectionately and instructed her bodyguard:

"Grandma Mel was about to arrive, don't let this nonsensical boy come up and disturb us.

"Yes, Madam!" The bodyguards of the William family said in unison, grabbing Jan and not allowing him to go upstairs.

They all knew that "Rosalie" was the woman William loved the most, and no one dared to disrespect "Rosalie".

"Let me go, bastard!" Ian struggled to reach out to Annic.

Anne also raised her hand, her eyes filled with urgency.

But Gloria pressed her down with a faster speed, forcibly picked her up and carried her upstairs, disappearing around the stair corner.

"Bastard!" Ian despised adults who bullied children the most, but with his small arms and legs, he was simply powerless to change the situation, and could only leave in anger.

Ile touched the wound on his forehead, thought for a moment, then gritted his teeth and went to the bathroom - if he didn't clean up, his mother would find out he was hurt and worry about him.

During the process of Ian cleaning the wound.

Outside the hospital building, a formidable old lady, who didn't glance sideways, walked up.

She was William's grandmother, Mel.

Mel was dressed in a black military uniform, with a gun at his waist and numerous medals on his chest. His white hair was tucked under his military cap.

Her face was etched with the traces of wrinkles left by the years, yet her eyes were unusually sharp and fierce. At a glance, she was clearly not a character to be trifled with.

Behind her, there stood two slightly younger French soldiers, presumably her trusted subordinates.

Passersby consciously made way for her, and some recognized her identity, quietly mentioning it to their friends.

Before long, the news that the strongest and oldest female officer in France had come to the hospital was known by many.

Mel didn't care about the attitudes of others, she made her way to Gloria's hospital room and pushed the door open.

Gloria was holding Annie, acting "affectionately".

Hearing the sound of the door opening, she let go of Annie, got out of bed and respectfully said to Mel, "Grandmother."

"IImm." Mel responded indifferently. His gaze softened slightly when he saw Annie, and he leaned forward slightly, opening his arms and calling out:

"Annie, let Grandma Zeng hold you."

Anne quickly ran over and threw herself into Mel's arms, clutching tightly onto Mel's clothes.

Autism made Annie's emotional expression very dull, only revealing a bit of discomfort when it reached an extreme.

The current situation was, indeed, a non-extreme state.

This led Mel to assume that Anne also missed him, squeezing out a kind smile on his stern face.

Gloria by the bed gently curled her lips.

Thankfully, Annie was autistic, otherwise, it would have been difficult to handle her.

"Xiao Xiao." Mel released Annie, straightened up, and looked coldly at Gloria's flat belly.

"Tell me exactly how you had the miscarriage, without leaving out a single detail." Gloria had the look of someone who had been reminded of a sad event, wiping away non-existent tears from the corner of her eyes.

"Grandma, do you remember William's good friend, Preston? The heir of the USA King family."

"Remember, what does this have to do with him?" Mel frowned.

Being in the military, she was not aware of various hot news from the outside world.

"I was the one who was pushed down the stairs by Preston's fiancée, ITedy, causing a miscarriage!" Gloria gritted her teeth in anger.

She said she looked like Hedy's enemy, so Hedy assumed she really was the enemy, didn't listen to her explanation, and pushed her down from upstairs.

They even said that the mall's surveillance was broken, which gave Hedy the opportunity to slander. She actually staged a self-directed play, framing both Black and herself with a defamation charge.

Black was still in detention as of then.

It was really too much.

Listening to Gloria's description, Mel's face grew colder and colder. Subconsciously, his hand rested on his sidearm as he asked in a deep voice:

"Where was that Hedy now?"

"I didn't know that she was the fiancée of the King family, the most powerful family in the USA. I thought, maybe I should just swallow my pride," Gloria feigned heartbreak, walking to the window to gaze at the scenery below.

Coincidentally, Hedy was at the hospital, just passing by downstairs!

"She's at the hospital!" Gloria exclaimed with immense joy, raising her voice. Sensing the tone was off, she added in a softer voice:

"Grandma, she actually came to the hospital too, she's downstairs."

Mel gave a nod to his two confidants.

The confidant immediately came to the window and, following Gloria's finger, saw what Hedy looked like.

"Go, bring her to me." Mel sat in the chair, holding Anne on her lap.

"Yes, sir!" The two confidants quickly descended the stairs.

Blocked Hedy's way.

"Is there a problem?" Hedy frowned at the two big guys in front of her.

"Our superior wanted to see you." one of his confidants said with an air of arrogance.

"Who was your superior?"

"General Mel, Mr. William's grandmother," another confidant explained.

Hedy probably knew they were up to no good, and said indifferently, "What if I don't want to see them?"

The two men didn't speak, instead they gently placed their hands on their sidearms.

They hinted to Hedy: If you don't leave, we will shoot you directly.

Don't ask why, just know that General Mel had this privilege!

No matter how long your hands are, they couldn't reach my army in France!

Hedy lowered her eyelids.

She could indeed beat these two men.

The problem was, Mel wanted to see her, and it was meaningless for her to beat these two men.

"Lead the way." Hedy didn't resist anymore.

A mocking glint appeared in the eyes of the two men, thinking they had scared Hedy with their guns.

They took Hedy to the ward where Gloria was.

William Group.

William, who was in a meeting, learned that his grandmother had gone to the hospital. He hastily instructed the executives a few words and hurriedly drove to the hospital.

Grandma had always disliked Xiao Xiao.

He feared that after Xiaoxiao's miscarriage, it would further disgust his grandmother. even to the point of forcing Xiaoxiao to leave.

Isabella Apartment.

Preston, who was constantly monitoring the situation at the hospital, put down his English papers, grabbed his coat, and rushed to the hospital.

William's grandmother, Mel, was a tough character with an iron fist. Her greatest wish was for the William family to have a new, outstanding heir.

If she had believed Gloria's words and blamed Hedy for the miscarriage, she might

have even had the heart to shoot someone. content.

More importantly, Hedy was going to the hospital today!

If the two groups collided, the consequences would be unimaginable, we had to get there earlier!

Hospital.

Jan washed his face, covered the wound on his forehead with his hair, finally dusted off his body, and returned to his mother's side.

"Where have you been playing? Why did you come back so late?" Rosalie raised her eyebrows.

Ian said, "I met a girl who couldn't speak and played with her for a while."

A thought crossed Rosalie's mind, could her son have met Annie?

She measured her height with her hand, "Was it a girl this tall, with blonde hair down to here?"

"It was her!" Ian said discontentedly, "But her mother was so mean, she was harsh to her and even hit her. Oh, by the way, her mother looked a lot like you did before you started wearing makeup."

The pupils of Rosalie slightly contracted.

Not only did my son meet Anne, but he also met that imposter!

Her voice trembling with emotion, she gripped her son's shoulders, "Did you say her mother hit her??"

"Uh huh, it was like this." Ian said, pinching his right arm with his left hand, patting his own back, and then forcefully pulling his right arm forward, vividly

demonstrating.

Rosalie sat on the bed, her already pale face becoming even paler.

In an instant, the pale color turned into an angry red.

She walked into the en-suite bathroom of the ward, took out her special makeup remover, and wiped off all the disguised parts on her face, revealing a face that looked seventy to eighty percent like Gloria's.

The difference was, she was too thin.

"Mom?" Jan asked, puzzled.

Rosalie turned around, her eyes filled with maternal radiance, "Will you help Mommy bring your sister back, okay?"

She could be poor.

Could be humble.

Could be lying on the sickbed, at death's door.

One could be trapped in a bustling city, starving.

But bullying her daughter, hitting her daughter-

No way!

She wanted to tear this counterfeit apart with her own hands!

Chapter 374 All Members Assembled!Exclusive content from .

Under the guidance of two burly men, ITedy arrived at the ward where Gloria was.

Gloria was lying on the bed, her face filled with the sorrow of losing a child.

Mel held Annie, sitting on the chair opposite the bed, his eyes filled with tenderness, but more so with authority.

"Boss, Hedy has arrived," the two burly men said as such.

Mel slightly turned his head, his oppressive gaze coldly fell on Hedy, and commanded:

"Kneel down and repent, for the child of the William family whom you murdered."

Hedy glanced at Gloria.

Gloria's lips curled up in a provocative manner, then she disappeared without a trace, reverting back to her pitiful appearance.

"I did not murder the child of the William family," Hedy said calmly.

"I said," Mel raised his voice, "Kneel down and repent, for the child of the William family whom you murdered!"

She didn't care what Hedy wanted to say, she just ordered Hedy to follow her words.

The autocracy of the superior was fully demonstrated by her.

If it were an ordinary person, they might have been scared into submission. But the person Mel encountered this time was Hedy.

Hedy was not afraid, she stared directly into Mel's fierce eyes, not backing down at all, repeating:

"I said, I did not murder the child of the William family!"

"I don't like to waste words with people, girl. If every soldier on the battlefield were like you, I'd drive them all to a slaughterhouse to raise pigs," Mel said, gently and slowly setting Annie down on the ground.

The next moment.

Her movements were as swift as lightning, she drew the sidearm from her waist,

pressed it against Tedy's forehead, and loudly rebuked:

"Kneel down and confess, tell God your sins, and then, with God's harsh rebuke, roll down into hell!"

Most people in France believed in God Jesus.

Hedy chuckled lightly, finding it quite amusing.

Mel narrowed his eyes, not understanding what confidence Hedy had, daring to laugh even when facing death.

But she quickly understood.

Hedy, with a speed faster than one could cover their ears, snatched the gun from Mel's hand, and then used Mel's own gun to press against Mel's forehead!

The situation changed in an instant!

Shock flashed in Mel's eyes. This young girl named Hedy had actually snatched the gun from her hand?

Her speed... was it not a bit too fast!

If it hadn't been for a miscarriage in the middle of the Williams family, Mel would have definitely given Hedy an admiring look and strongly invited her to join his ranks!

It's a pity there are no ifs.

Mel's two confidants were also stunned.

They quickly raised their guns at Hedy, "Put down the gun, Hedy!"

Gloria even shouted, "Hedy, what are you trying to do? Grandma is a general in France!"

Hedy didn't even acknowledge Gloria, instead she was looking at Mel, a faint smile playing on her lips, but the mirth didn't reach her eyes.

"I didn't believe in God, but I could send you to meet Him. You could ask your Almighty Lord, who exactly killed the child of your Williams family, how about that?"

As soon as the words were spoken, the door to the sickroom was pushed open, and William had arrived.

He looked at the scene in the ward, his breath hitched, how could his grandmother be held at gunpoint by Hedy!

His crimson pupils filled with disbelief, he bellowed, "Hedy! Let go of my grandmother!"

The bodyguard brought by William also pointed his gun at Hedy.

Out of the corner of her eye, Hedy caught their movement. She quickly turned her body, backing against the safety wall while holding Mel in front of her to prevent herself from being ambushed from the side.

Preston came along with Aiden and a group of people.

Seeing the situation at the scene, he himself also drew his gun, aiming at William and others, his thin lips coldly parting:

"Whoever dares to touch Hedy, I will make all of you pay with your lives!"

Two groups of people, one layer for you, one layer for me, overlapped like a thousand-layer cake.

Besides them, Andrew also rushed over upon hearing the news. He set up a sniper rifle in the building opposite the inpatient department. The muzzle moved back and forth, his brows furrowed, unsure whether to aim at William, Mel, Gloria, or one of

the burly men in the group.

The scene was too chaotic.

During this period, Andrew followed the clues and not only confirmed Gloria's identity, but also found out that Gloria was the one who hired the killer to murder

Hedy.

Before he could take any action, Mel arrived first.

"It's too exciting, too exciting." Yana said, holding a telescope, observing the situation in Gloria's ward, her gaze moving downwards.

"Ouch, William's younger brother, Blake, also came. I guess Mel gave a heads up and ordered the detention center to release him."

Blake rushed into the ward, eager to tell his grandmother, who was like a rock to him, how despicable and shameless Hedy was. But as soon as he entered, his body froze.

What the hell was going on?

So many people?

So many guns?

Was Grandma Mel still being held at gunpoint by Hedy?

What a magical scene this was!

Even more surreal was that before the man could steady himself, he was already being held at gunpoint by Preston's assistant, Aiden. His gaze was devoid of any warmth.

Black was stunned.

Had he known it would be like this, he wouldn't have come!

At that moment, the situation was tense.

Like an arrow on the string, ready to be launched at any moment.

When everyone was hesitating and at a stalemate, the kidnapped Mel remained calm and composed, sneering:

"Hedy, if you have the guts, kill me directly. If you don't kill me. I will order my people not to let you leave!"

Hedy's eyes flashed.

This Mel, indeed, was not easy to get along with.

Fearing that Hedy would really take action, William rebuked sharply:

"Hedy, think carefully. If you killed my grandmother, this matter would escalate into a diplomatic incident between two countries! Don't forget my grandmother's status!" Mel was a meritorious female general of France, if Hedy had killed her, it would have brought a lot of trouble to USA and the Ellis Family of USA.

"It's not impossible to persuade Hedy to release General Mel," Preston looked at

Gloria, his eyes cold.

"Now, immediately, find someone to conduct a DNA test on 'Lady William' who had an abortion. I believe that compared to her grandmother's life. 'Lady William' would be willing to sacrifice her own dignity."

Preston did not directly present the tiny data and "Caitlin's" experiences over the years to prove that Gloria was fake.

Although this was the most effective method, it was also pushing Rosalie into the fire pit.

Hedy wouldn't allow him to do so.

Therefore, he had no choice but to take a detour, using Mel's life to force Gloria to

make an identification.

"The proposal isn't bad," Hedy glanced at William, "As long as you conduct a fair and transparent appraisal, I can release your grandmother."

Mel and William exchanged a glance, feeling that the benefits outweighed the drawbacks, and agreed to Preston and Hedy's request.

Gloria panicked, she pointed at Blake, struggling desperately, "After I returned to the William family, I've had so many tests done. Even if you don't believe me, you should believe Blake who was in charge of the tests, right?"

Black also didn't dare to let Gloria be firm, he nodded sincerely and said, "Yes, big brother, grandma, I swear she really is Rosalie!"

"Is that so?" Rosalie, leading Jan, entered the ward, her voice sarcastic:

"If she was the real Rosalie, then who was I?"

Chapter 375 The Truth Revealed!

The appearance of Rosalie broke the existing deadlock.

This time, Rosalie did not disguise herself or change her voice. As soon as she opened her mouth, it made William open his eyes wide, finding the intonation in her voice very familiar.

When he saw Ian next to Rosalie, his breath hitched sharply, his heart taking a massive blow

This little boy, about seven years old, was exactly like he was when he was younger!

What was going on?

Mel stared at Ian's appearance, also frozen, with a face full of shock!

Gloria was at a loss, casting a "help me" look at Blake.

Alas, Blake's attention was also on Ian, with layers of fear rising in his heart, and an ominous premonition in his mind.

Hedy and Preston exchanged a glance, both of them with confusion in their eyes.

They hadn't planned to give up Rosalie, how did Rosalie come out on her own?

"Gloria, right? Hello, nice to meet you for the first time. I brought you a meeting gift." Rosalie crossed over the crowd, raised her hand and puffed out her chest, coming to Gloria's bedside.

"I, I am not Gloria, I am Rosalie! Who are you? Did Hedy send you to slander me?" Gloria forced herself to calm down, still trying to throw dirt on ITedy.

Rosalie sneered, she grabbed Gloria's collar, raised her hand and "slap slap" twice, fiercely slapped Gloria twice!

"Ah!" Gloria screamed, covering her struck cheek, her nose bleeding from the blow, her hair disheveled.

Dan's voice was filled with hatred, his teeth gritted, "If it weren't for Ian seeing you hit Annie, I would never have come forward to expose you. You brought this on yourself, Gloria!"

Having said that, Rosalie no longer paid attention to the panicked Gloria, but turned around to look at the crowd, her tone calm:

"I am the real Rosalie, Jan and Anne are my children, I am willing to undergo a fair and transparent genetic test!"

Everyone's DNA was different, it didn't matter whether Gloria tested it or not.

As long as she came to investigate, she could expose Gloria's lies.

"Annie, are you okay?" Ian approached Annie in the corner, his eyes filled with worry, his voice crisp.

"Mom said, we are twins, I am the brother, and you are the sister."

Annie looked at Rosalie, her eyes filled with both confusion and joy. She wanted to approach him, yet she dared not.

"It's me, Annie, I'm the one who gave you the white butterfly that day, and I'm also your mother." Rosalie half-squatted down, opened her arms towards Annie, her eyes filled with tears, her voice hoarse.

"Mom... Mom!" Annie exclaimed excitedly, throwing herself into Rosalie's arms, causing the members of the William family to stare in shock.

Both mother and daughter cried their eyes out.

By this moment, actually, there was no need for DNA testing anymore.

By directly comparing the attitudes of Gloria and Rosalie, as well as the presence of Ian, it was clear who the real Rosalie was.

"So you... you are Rosalie... You even took a boy with you back then..." After the shock, William was overwhelmed with joy, feeling as if he had won a grand prize. He strode towards Rosalie, calling out passionately:

"Xiao Xiao!"

Rosalie held Annie, not even glancing at William.

A pang of pain shot through William's heart.

Still being held hostage, Mel, out of caution, instructed William, "Take her and Ian for a DNA test!"

No intuition was as effective as real evidence.

Rosalie wiped away her tears, stood up and took Ian's hand, looking at William with a distant tone, "Let's go."

".....Hmm." William's gaze was complex as he left with Rosalie and Ian.

The rest of the people continued to confront each other.

Gloria and Blake were both being controlled.

About half an hour later, William, Rosalie, and Ian came back.

"What were the test results?" Mel asked anxiously.

With a joyful tone, William said, "She is truly Rosalie, Ian, and she is indeed my son, your great-grandson."

At this point in the situation, Hedy had taken the gun and let Mel go.

The others looked at me, I looked at them, and we all put away our guns.

Mel quickly walked up to William, picked up the testing instructions in his hand and flipped through them. The smile on her face became more and more obvious, and she was so excited that her eyes were moist.

But she still maintained a certain level of calmness.

She slowly cast her oppressive gaze upon Blake, whose face had already turned pale.

"Blake, what is your relationship with Gloria? Why did you help Gloria conceal her identity and deceive us?"

In the past, it was Black who was responsible for this matter.

"I...I..." I stuttered for a while, not knowing what to say, sweat beads seeping from my forehead.

"I had no relation to him at all! He didn't know who I was. It was me who managed to steal Rosalie's data and replaced the test results on the computer!"

Gloria couldn't bear to see the man she loved in danger, and with a determination to die if necessary, she stepped forward:

"Don't treat me like a fool who only thinks about love! I just hated lledy so much that

I even paid for a hitman from the Sky God organization to assassinate her. If you don't believe me, check my bank card transactions!"

Blake was the person who loved her the most in the world, she was determined to protect Blake at all costs!

With Gloria's self-sacrifice, Blake's eyes lit up. He lowered his head in guilt and said, "I'm sorry, grandma, big brother, I have failed in my duties."

Mel and William both breathed a sigh of relief.

At that moment, Preston murmured. "Aiden."

"Yes, Childe King." Aiden took out the tablet and played a video.

The video was of Black not long ago, canoodling with a blonde, blue-eyed beauty in a private high-end restaurant

Blonde Woman: "Blake, when will you be able to take control of the Williams family?"

Black: "Just wait until that imposter kills my big brother."

Blonde Woman: "I noticed the imposter seems quite fond of you, you didn't have

feelings for her, did you?"

Blake: "Baby, she's just a prostitute. How could I possibly like her? I was only using her to help me kill my elder brother. I even planned to appear after she killed him and then kill her myself, to eliminate any future trouble."

Blonde Woman: "Good idea, but weren't you afraid of Mel taking over the William family?"

Black: "Don't worry, that old hag Mel won't live for many more years. Once she's gone, won't the William family still fall into the hands of a vigorous young man like me?"

Seemingly to prove that he really was "full of energy", Black in the video, surprisingly performed a large-scale piston movement while holding a blonde woman.

The sounds of moans and groans pierced through Gloria's love.

She stomped out of bed, ran to Blake, and hysterically grabbed his clothes, "Didn't you say she was just your sister? Didn't you say you only loved me? Why! Why, Blake!"

She was willing to give up her own life for Black!

And this man, he called her a prostitute, and even planned to kill her after using her. to eliminate any future trouble!

Black was at a loss for words.

"Ha ha... ha ha ha." Gloria let go of Blake, took a few steps back, her eyes gradually shifting from despair and sadness to hatred and madness.

"Anyway, I was already doomed, might as well drag you down with me."

Gloria exposed all the dirty deeds that Blake had done, even mentioning the child she had miscarried, who was actually Blake's, to show everyone how despicable Blake was!

Aiden turned off the video, his face expressionless.

This video was just found by Childe King this morning.

As steady as Childe King, I originally intended to use this as my trump card, to counter Gloria and Blake's later moves. I didn't expect it to come into play so quickly.

Chapter 376 The Eagle in the Sky, The Sparrow in the Cage

Gloria's sudden betrayal took William and Mel by surprise.

They never would have imagined that this seemingly gentle and loyal Blake was actually so sinister and cunning inside!

William's face was filled with disappointment, his eyes brimming with anger, "Black, where have I wronged you all these years?"

Mel's gaze was also very cold.

Black knew he had reached a dead end, no matter how much he tried to justify himself, it was useless. He hung his head in regret for having sided with Hedy and Preston to help Gloria.

If I Tedy and Preston hadn't been offended, the matter wouldn't have been exposed at all.

"You two, take Black and Gloria back to the castle," Mel ordered his confidants to leave with the people first.

"Yes, sir."

After Blake and Gloria left, Rosalie looked at Preston, then at Hedy, bowed deeply, expressing gratitude in his tone:

"Ms. Ellis, Mr. King, thank you for taking care of me and Ian these past few days, and thank you for not revealing my presence even at this point, thank you."

Hedy cherished her friendship with Preston.

"No problem, we will naturally fulfill what we promised you," Hedy replied indifferently, taking a moment to glance at the system prompt.

The moment when Rosalie recognized Annie, the Trial Mission (25) was also completed.

The new task would be released soon.

"Thank you for taking care of me these days, Hedy? Hedy, you met Ian and me a long time ago?" William was surprised again.

Worried that William might misunderstand her and think she was conspiring with ITedy to deceive him, Rosalie took the initiative to explain:

About half a month ago, I fell ill and couldn't get out of bed to earn money. Out of desperation, Ian resorted to stealing on the streets for a few days.

He stole from Ms. Ellis and Mr. King, but Ms. Ellis and Mr. King didn't hold it against Ian, they even gave Ian some money. Later, when I had a high fever, it was Ian who found them and they took me to the hospital.

The surgical fee, hospitalization fee, including the hospital meal card, were all paid by them.

"But don't get me wrong, they didn't know I was Rosalie at first, of course, believe it or not, it's up to you.

Once upon a time, Rosalie was willing to pull out all the stops, just to gain William's trust.

Nowadays, after going through so much, Rosalie didn't care anymore.

"I believe in you, Rosalie! I believe in you!" William looked into Rosalie's indifferent eyes, feeling a severe pain in his heart!

How he longed for things to return to the very beginning, as if none of this had ever happened.

Rosalie looked at Annie and Jan in her arms, not responding to William's deep affection.

William's crimson pupils swept over the injured, settling his gaze on Ian, who looked as if he was carved from the same mold as his younger self. He whispered softly:

"Ian, I was your father."

Jan turned to look at William, his gaze hesitant.

Seeing this, Rosalie let go of Ian, not restricting Ian's actions.

She didn't want to see William, but she couldn't deprive the child of the right to yearn for his father.

Ian glanced at his mother and, with her silent approval, approached William.

William was thrilled to death, his eyes shimmering with tears, as he half-squatted and opened his arms towards Ian.

This was his son!

ITe had a son!

Tears also shimmered in Mel's eyes.

This was her great-grandson!

She had a great-grandson!

Ian was seen gradually moving towards William, closer, and even closer.

William, who was not one to shed tears easily, was also on the verge of crying on the spot.

However, Ian ignored William, bypassed him, and came to Preston. He hugged Preston's thigh, laughed brightly, and said loudly:

"Godfather, I missed you so much!"

Preston: "....."

Hedy: "..

||

William: "....."

Rosalie Shan: "..

Mel: "....."

Everyone was silent.

"Cough." Preston coughed lightly, looking at Hedy, "Didn't you say that Ian rejected me, thinking that nine out of ten men are bad, and one is particularly bad, and he didn't want to call me godfather?"

Him coming up and hugging his thigh right away truly caught him off guard.

Ian answered first, "Because I suddenly felt that compared to that idiotic scoundrel Mr. William, even the worst man is a kind and intelligent good person, like you,

godfather!"

Only then would he deny that he mistook his mommy, bullied his mommy, and even bullied his godmother's William, who was his daddy!

The stupid jerk, Wei, darkened his face.

Rosalie didn't speak, but silently gave her son a thumbs up in her heart.

Mel coughed violently, covering up his embarrassment.

Hedy raised an eyebrow.

Preston pondered for a moment, nodded seriously, and handed a black card to Tan,

"Well said, this is a meeting gift from your godfather."

"Thank you, godfather!" Ian laughed, showing his big white teeth, and graciously accepted.

"It's okay." Preston said affectionately, patting Ian's head and looking at William with sincerity in his eyes.

"For the sake of our brotherhood, I raised your son. You don't need to thank me. After all, he would rather acknowledge me than you."

William: "....."

Don't think I didn't know you were badmouthing me!!

William was breathing heavily, feeling both angry and wronged, both self-blaming and excited, with a hint of gratitude.

Losing temper could cost friendships.

The son felt wronged and didn't recognize himself.

Felt guilty for not taking good care of Xiao Xiao, Ian, and Annie.

With all the excitement past, he could see the real Rosalie again, and his seven-year-old son. Even his daughter Annie had started to speak.

Appreciated the help from friends and Hedy for Rosalie and Ian.

"Xiaoxiao." Mel let out a breath, his wrinkled face softening considerably, "Since everything has been settled, come back to the castle with us."

Rosalie stood up, her tone calm, "I'm not going back."

"Xiao Xiao..." William's heart rose again.

Mel frowned, "Xiaoxiao, Annie has been without a mother for so many years, and Ian has been without a father for so many years. Can you bear not to let them reunite?"

"And you... you couldn't even afford your own medical expenses, what kind of hard life would the children have if they followed you?"

This remark hit a soft spot for Rosalie.

She hoped that her daughter, Hedy, could grow up safely, happily, healthily, and prosperously.

"There's no need for General Meir to worry," Hedy spoke up, "Preston and I are the godparents of the children, capable of providing them with the best education in the world."

William and Rosalie could sign a contract that allowed both parties to have the right to visit the children. The children could also choose whether to visit their father or mother on their own this weekend.

This plan was the best choice, whether for the growth of the child or for the situation the parents.

Better than severing kindness and righteousness, was the heart-wrenching argument.

"I agree." Rosalie nodded, feeling even more grateful to Hedy in her heart.

"I agree too, but I will pay the child support," William said to Hedy. "Thank you for your and Preston's help with Xiao Xiao and Ian, but this money, it should be taken by me."

"Alright." Preston didn't dwell too much on this point.

The matter of truth and falsehood, however small, came to a conclusion at this point.

Mel was also about to return to the army. Before leaving, she said a word to Hedy in content.

private:

"You should not have lived such a life."

Hedy frowned slightly, "What kind of life should I have led?"

Mel: "You are suited for a broader world, because you are an eagle in the sky, not a sparrow in a cage."

The Novel will be updated first on this website. Come back and continue reading tomorrow, everyone!