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Shocked, Elise quickly stepped backward. However, the woman stopped all of a sudden too. Her eyes widened as she stared at Elise, who was standing in front of her. Thereafter, she became very agitated and pulled Elise's arm with force. "Yoyo... My dear Yoyo, you're such a big girl now. Come here and let Mommy take a closer look at you..." Elise was dumbfounded by the woman's reaction, so she quickly pushed her away. "What are you doing? Please don't come near me. I'm not Yoyo." However, the woman grabbed her even tighter. "No, you're Yoyo, You're my Yoyo. Yoyo, Mommy missed you so much..." The woman started tearing up as she said that. For some reason, Elise felt sorry for the woman when she saw her weep.

As such, she stopped pushing her away and allowed the woman to tug at her without resisting. But the next second, the woman directly reached out her arms to hug Elise. "I'm sorry, Yoyo. Mommy has let you down..." Elise instinctively patted the woman's back, and the woman gradually calmed down under Elise's appeasement.

Just then, a servant ran over in a fluster. "Madam, why are you here?" With that, the servant was about to pull the woman away, but the latter shoved her to the side. "Don't touch me! I just want to be with my Yoyo. Stay away, all of you!" "This is not Miss Yoyo, Madam. You've made a mistake." "No, I did not! It's her! She's my Yoyo..." While saying that, the woman tightened her grasp on Elise. The servant was in a quandary as she said to Elise apologetically, "I'm so sorry for the trouble Madam had caused, Miss Sinclair."

"It's okay," Elise said as she glanced toward the woman. At this moment, Faye walked over with a gloomy face, but she still kept her shirt on and said to the woman, "Please let go of her, Mom. She's not Yoyo. She's a guest of mine..." Nevertheless, the woman would not listen at all as she continued holding onto Elise. Perceiving that the soft approach would not work, Faye ordered the servants behind her, "Why are you all still standing there?"

Quickly go and pull my mother away." The servants went forward to pull the woman, but the woman mustered all of her strength at this moment to hold onto Elise stubbornly and did

not allow the others to come near. "Go away, all of you! Don't harm my Yoyo. Don't come near..." Faye's eyes darkened as she could not be bothered about the others anymore and directly went up to seize the woman's wrist. "Come to your senses! Yoona is already dead and won't be back anymore no matter how you make a fuss!" However, Faye's words only served to provoke the woman further.

With an ear-piercing scream, the woman let go of Elise and crouched on the ground in agony. "No... no..." Seeing that, Faye gave a look to the servant behind her, who then quickly went forward and brought the woman away. It was only after the woman had left did Faye say to Elise, "My apologies for causing you trouble, Miss Sinclair." Nonetheless, Elise was not curious about other people's private matters but she just felt sorry for that woman for some reason.

"No worries. Since our matter is already settled, I shall take my leave first," she said. "Please walk Miss Sinclair out, Ms. Johnson." "This way please, Miss Sinclair." Rowena led Elise out of the bungalow and specially arranged a chauffeur to send her back to the university. After getting out of the car, Elise walked back to the hostel alone. The moment she opened the door, she saw a few large luggages placed in the middle of the room.

The light in the bathroom was on, and the sound of running tap could be heard. Elise put down her bag and sat down on the chair to unpack some of her own luggage. Just then, the bathroom door opened and a tall girl walked out. Seeing Elise, she asked directly, "Are you my roommate?" Elise hummed in response. "Yeah." The girl was curious to see Elise wearing a mask, so she walked toward her and asked, "Are you sick?"

"Why are you wearing a mask?" Elise explained, "It's nothing. It's just more convenient to have a mask on." Hearing that, Addison Whitlock did not continue asking as she introduced herself. "I'm Addison Whitlock. What about you?" "Elise Sinclair." Addison was astonished upon hearing this name. With her eyes wide open, she asked agitatedly, "Are you Elise Sinclair, the top scholar this year? The prodigy who scored full marks for a few papers in the exam?" Elise nodded. "Oh my gosh! It's such a surprise to have you as my roommate!" Addison wiped her wet hair and went to take her phone from the table.

"Do you know how impressive your result is? I have a friend who practically worships you like a god." While saying that, Addison sent a voice message. "Hey, sis. Quickly come to my room. I want to introduce a new friend to you." Soon after the message was sent out, a knock on the door came forth.

Following that, a girl with short hair pushed the door open and walked in, "Hey, Addy! Who's the new friend?" As soon as she asked that, the girl saw Elise, who was standing in front of

her, so she greeted courteously, "Hello!" The next second, Addison pulled Elise over and wore a proud look. "Do you know who she is?" The girl responded with a puzzled look. Seeing that, Addison quickly said, "She's your idol!" "What?" "Elise Sinclair! The top scholar!" At once, the girl looked toward Elise with a shocked expression. Blinking her eyes, she inhaled deeply.

"You're Elise Sinclair?" Elise was amused by the two girls' reactions. *Since when did I become so famous that they have to be so stirred up upon hearing my name?* "I've heard that you enrolled in Tissote University, but I didn't think that we would be in the same faculty. Hi, I'm Ricky Williams, Addy's childhood friend. We grew up in the same neighborhood." Ricky's name was just as gender-neutral as her appearance.

"Nice to meet y'all!" Elise said courteously. Ricky was a straightforward person. She had long heard that although this Elise Sinclair from Athesea was very good in her studies, she had an awful appearance. Now that she saw Elise wearing a mask, she reckoned that the rumor was most probably true. "Nice to meet you! We'll be studying at the same university from now on. I'm from the Linguistic Faculty. Since we're all from the same university, let's get along well in the future." After saying that, Addison glanced at her luggage which was placed on the floor and quickly explained to Elise, "I brought these along but didn't have time to unpack them yet. Hope you don't mind it." "Not at all!"

"Don't worry. I'll keep them away by tomorrow so our room won't be as messy as it is now." Then, Addison quickly asked Ricky to give her a hand. "By the way, Elise, tomorrow will be the opening ceremony and the military training will begin the day after. Did you prepare some sunscreen?" Elise frequently put on makeup in the past, so sunscreen was a necessity. However, she had rarely used cosmetic products ever since she regained her original look, so she did not bring along the sunscreen.

"I forgot to bring it, but I can go get a new one tomorrow." As soon as she said that, Addison quickly said, "That's not necessary. My family just launched a new sunscreen, and it's very effective. I'll give you one." With that, Addison went to take a new sunscreen from her dressing table and passed it to Elise.

"You can give it a try. It's very effective in shielding the sunlight, and you don't have to be worried about getting a sunburn even during military training." "Addy, are you here to be a promoter? You're even promoting the new product developed by your brother's company at this moment!" "That's not true! I just feel that this sunscreen is pretty good. I just wanted to share the good things with you girls." Elise received it and said, "Thanks!" Hearing that, Addison smiled brightly.

"You're welcome. We'll be roommates from now on, so let's help each other out when there's a need." Before this, Elise was still worried that she would not be able to adapt to the new environment. Nevertheless, with a roommate like Addison, she reckoned her days in the university would not be as boring as expected.

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"It's almost time for the night self-study session. Let's go to the classroom. We can meet the new students in our class too." As Addison said that, she tugged on Elise and left the hostel together. As they arrived at their classroom, they were met with a bunch of boys who cheered upon their entrance. One of the more daring male classmates wasted no time before he asked, "Hey, do you happen to be in the right classroom? This is the Mathematics Faculty!"

At once, Addison retorted, "*And? We are Mathematics majors.*" Upon hearing that, the male classmate was excited. "Holy moly! They're really in our class! Finally, there are some girls! Otherwise, we'd be a class full of monks." With her brow raised, she asked, "Are there no other girls in this class?" The boy then shook his head.

"We've only met the two of you thus far." As he said that, he took a glance at Elise. Due to the mask she was wearing, he couldn't see her face clearly, but he deduced that she'd look fine too seeing that her friend, Addison, was quite the pretty one.

After the brief conversation, the two girls got seated at their respective desks, but the attention from the rest of the class was hard to miss. Elise might have been used to the attention and gazes, but the same didn't apply to Addison. The latter was obviously uncomfortable. She then nudged Elise before saying sotto voce, "I can't explain how, but I feel like I'm being watched like prey. If only I knew earlier, I would have chosen to study foreign languages with Ricky."

Tossing her a consoling look, Elise said, "Don't worry! I don't think it will just be the two of us girls in this class. There must be other girls who aren't here yet." At once, Addison's face lit up. "Really?" "I think so." Just as Elise said that, four girls came through the classroom door. At that moment, the cheer from the class got even louder. Seeing that, Elise raised her brow and said, "See! Aren't these girls in our class?" Hearing that, Addison seemed to be more at ease.

"That's great! Really great!" In no time, new students slowly filled the classroom. Addison counted the number of female students in this class and found there were more than 10 of them which took up around 30 percent of the class. It was a typical class where there were more males than females. While Elise was fully concentrating on writing on her old exercise book, the rest of the students were busy chatting away, making her stick out like a sore thumb.

When the homeroom teacher came in, the class quickly quieted down. The teacher was a middle-aged man. After taking a glance at the class, he finally stopped his gaze on Elise. It lasted for 3 seconds before he moved his gaze away. "Students, welcome to Tissote University..." After briefing the students with some precautionary and introductory matters, half an hour had passed. By then, Elise had already solved a page of questions and was about to work on the next page. However, the homeroom teacher who was standing on the stage had suddenly called out to her. "Is Elise Sinclair here?"

The students in the class unanimously gasped after hearing that. Obviously, they were familiar with that name. "*The* Elise Sinclair who excelled in the college entrance examination?" Some students started whispering among themselves. Another student said, "It should be! Her results must be more than enough to enter Tissote University. Not to mention, the chances of someone having the same name with grades as good must be slim."

Hearing that the teacher called for her, Elise raised her hand. "Elise, can you please come to my office? Students, please study on your own in the class. You can also choose to read at the library." After saying that, the homeroom teacher left. Feeling curious, Elise put down the pencil in her hand and closed the exercise book before following suit. In the office, the homeroom teacher no longer wore the strict image that he had back in the classroom. He gave Elise a warm smile. "Elise, I'm happy that you're in the Mathematics Faculty of Tissote University.

If there's anything you need, you can always let me know. I will be glad to help out." "Thank you for the kind offer, sir." "Don't mention it. It's an honor that such a top student is in my class. Aside from that, there'll be an opening ceremony for the new semester tomorrow.

According to the university's arrangement, you will be giving a speech as the top student representative. Do prepare a speech tonight and take it easy on stage tomorrow." With a nod, she replied, "Alright." At this moment, the office's door was knocked on, and an elderly man who seemed to be in his sixties came in.

Seeing that, the homeroom teacher took the lead to greet him. "Professor Merlin, why have you come?" With a chuckle, the professor said, "I've come to see the new blood in our Mathematics Faculty. This must be the legendary Elise Sinclair." The professor looked at Elise. His hair was half white, but he seemed to be rather energetic. At once, she said, "Nice to meet you, Professor Merlin. I'm Elise Sinclair." "This young girl is quite impressive. With such a talent in Mathematics at this age, she has great potential in the future!" "You flatter me, Professor Merlin.

I'm just an ordinary student." Hearing that, the professor was very glad in her response. After all, it was very rare for someone at her level to be so humble. "Elise, I'm here today to discuss something with you." Professor Merlin took a glance at her homeroom teacher at the side before saying in a serious manner which made her put on a look of curiosity. "The thing is, I've been doing scientific research with a team for the past two years.

I was wondering if you're willing to join us in this research." After he said that, even the homeroom teacher seemed surprised to hear that. For context, Professor Merlin was a senior teacher at the university. The topics that he conducted research on were mostly hot topics in the country. Even the homeroom teacher himself didn't get the chance to join. However, Elise, a first-year freshman, had actually been chosen by Professor Merlin.

"Professor Merlin, are you serious? She's just a first-year freshman after all!" The homeroom teacher couldn't help but voice out his question. The professor then smiled before saying, "That's exactly why I chose her. Since she's young, I have high hopes for her! Our team can't always be supported by old people like us. We should add some fresh blood, shouldn't we? What do you think, Elise?" It was only then that she snapped out of her trance.

She knew how important the research topics that the professor mentioned were, and she knew how rare a chance like this to come by was. However... "I'm sorry, Professor Merlin.

I'm afraid that I can't join your team." As soon as she finished saying that, the huge office fell silent. Even the smile on Professor Merlin's face faltered a little. Thinking that she might not understand how big this was, he continued, "If you have any questions or dilemma, you can tell me. Or if you need time, we can understand. I'm willing to give you some time to consider it.

How about you consider this for two days before you give me an answer?" At this moment, she opened her mouth as if she wanted to say something, but the professor beat her to it. "That's all for today! I'm in no rush anyway. You can take your time and think about it. When you've decided, you can come back to me."

Needless to say, she understood what he meant. Though she was hesitant, she nodded in the end. "Alright, I'll think it through." Seeing that her answer had changed, the professor seemed more satisfied. "Alright!

You can go back now! You still have to give a speech at the opening ceremony for the beginning of the semester. Write the speech well." Nodding her head, she replied, "I'll take my leave then, Professor Merlin, sir." After saying that, she left the teachers' office.

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When Elise got back to the classroom, two-thirds of her classmates were gone. With that, she went back to her seat and sat down before fishing out some letter paper to draft her speech. After some time, her phone that was kept in her pocket rang. "Elise, come out and grab a bite. I'm waiting for you at the east entrance." After she hung up the phone, she took a look at the speech draft that was almost done. She then packed her stuff and left the classroom.

When Elise arrived at the east entrance of the campus, she saw Mikayla, who was just a stone's throw away, waving at her. "Elise, here I am." She then walked over and pulled a chair to sit with her. "Why would you suddenly think of eating at this stall here?" "Their food is quite nice! That's why I'm recommending this to you. So, you went to your new class today. How was it?" After a hum, Elise said, "It's not bad! What about you?"

The Music Faculty must be pretty good too." Hearing that, Mikayla pursed her lips before replying, "It's alright, but there are just too many people wearing weird outfits. It made me doubt whether they're in the music faculty or fashion and arts. The boys were all wearing

odd clothes--not to mention their long hair. There are just no good-looking ones." Failing to stifle her laugh, Elise said, "Are you here to study or to gawk at good-looking boys?"

Mikayla sighed before replying, "Now that I'm in university, I can finally date someone. However, I can't find anyone suitable in this class. That's why now... I've given up on that thought. After all, I still favor good looks. I'm not attracted to those average Joes." Just as she finished saying that, a boy with a tall and sturdy build approached her and said, "Hello there, can I get your social media handle?" Hearing that, she replied with a cold expression, "Sorry, I don't use social media."

"Your phone number works too!" "I don't have a phone..." The boy seemed to not have given up yet as he looked like he was about to say something, but a man's voice cut him off. "You want my girlfriend's number? You can get it from me instead." Upon hearing that, the boy quickly apologized before running off. It was only then that Mikayla noticed who the man was. In a low tone, she said, "Jack, why are you here?" Jack lowered his baseball cap and covered half of his face with only his eyes visible.

"I'm in Tissote for a business trip so I dropped by to pay you girls a visit." Mikayla sneered, "Why did you pretend to be my boyfriend then?" "I'm fending off your admirers for you. You should be thanking me instead." "I didn't ask for that. You're the one who did it voluntarily." "But I still helped you! Otherwise, you'll be disturbed by men of that sort." "You're overthinking it..." Seeing the way the two quarreled, Elise thought that they looked like a couple in a fresh relationship.

"Can the two of you take a break?" Mikayla scoffed before ignoring Jack. Then, he shifted his gaze toward Elise before saying, "Actually, I'm here for you this time, Elise." At once, Elise raised her brow in surprise as she asked, "Me? What is it that you have to see me for?" After he found out that Elise was H, he wanted to thank her in person. If it wasn't for her help, his new single wouldn't have been so successful. With her talent in composing songs and writing lyrics--not to mention the fans and fame that she had for all these years in the circle as H--it would be a pity to let it end just like that.

Hence, he asked, "Elise, have you ever thought of making a comeback in the entertainment field? As H?" Hearing that, Mikayla turned toward Elise with bright eyes. "Elise, if you were to make a comeback, my days won't be so boring anymore. Having an idol to idolize, my days will definitely be filled with positivity." Elise took a glance at the two people in front of her and said, "Isn't life as it is right now pretty great? I've actually never planned to make a comeback."

Truth was, the entertainment industry was not as simple, clean, and pure as it seemed. After witnessing all the dirty deeds that couldn't be seen in the light of day, she just couldn't take it anymore. "Why not?! You already have a stable fanbase and a decent amount of fame. Even after all these years of being dormant and not releasing any new singles, your fans are still sticking by your side. Once you make a comeback, they'll definitely support you like last time.

Besides, the music industry lacks outstanding artists like you." Instead of answering her, Elise asked, "Why would you suddenly think of this?" Hearing that, Jack replied, "I just don't want a talented artist like you to be buried. Of course, I won't be able to make the decision for you, but I just want to at least give you my advice. However, if you still don't want to, then just pretend I've never said anything." Elise hummed in response but did not say anything further.

Seeing her response, Jack had no choice but to stop pestering her. Although he was merely making a tentative suggestion, Elise completely ignored him, which left him hopeless. At that moment, he finally understood that she might have no intention of getting back to that field anymore in the future. "Alright, understood! I will not bring this up again in the future. Today is the first day you've arrived at the new university.

Congratulations on becoming an official student." "Thank you!" After the trio chatted, Elise bid them goodbye before leaving for the hostel alone. En route on a small path in the campus, she kept recalling his words. It made her think about the old times when she was free and easy to be in the industry with the identity of H. However, it was a past that she could not return to. When she got to the hostel building lobby, she paused her steps.

Standing a few steps away from her, was Alexander, carrying a big bag. Seeing that she came back, he gave her an adorning look. At once, she ran into his embrace. "It's late. Why are you here at this hour?" Pulling up the bag in his hand, he replied, "I heard that the new students have military training, so I've prepared some items that you may need." Immediately, she opened the bag. There were all sorts of sunblocks and medications for emergencies inside. In a nutshell, there was everything that she could possibly need. "Why did you prepare so much stuff?"

"I thought that you may need them. Just in case." Raising her brow, she said, "The training shouldn't be too challenging for me." After all, she had received training that was way crueler than military training. These training sessions for freshmen were just a piece of cake to her. Obviously, she didn't say all that out loud. "However, thank you for being so thoughtful." "All I get is a thank you? No action to show your gratitude?"

At once, a blush crept up her face. Looking up at him, she finally tipped her toes and gave his cheek a kiss. "Will this do?" At this moment, his smile reached his eyes. He then said in a soft tone, "Not even close, but under the current circumstance, I'll make do." Hearing that, Elise was speechless, so she simply nudged him. "Alright, I've received the things. Hurry up and go back." Staring at her, he sighed, "Elise, when will you really grow up?"

At once, she retorted, "I'm already eighteen." "It's not enough..." Those words seemed to have carried a heavy meaning. After she had gotten back to her hostel, she was still thinking about what he said.

At once, she took a good look at herself in the mirror to check that she had a good feminine figure. She'd say that she looked nothing like an underaged, so his words might not mean what she had in mind. At least, that was what she told herself...

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The next day was the opening ceremony of the new semester. The ceremony was held on a large scale at Tissote University. Elise had given a speech at the ceremony as the representative of the freshmen. After it had ended, everyone went back to their respective classes to get their training attire. The moment Elise got her attire and exited the classroom, she was surprised to see Rowena standing at the end of the hallway.

Then, Rowena walked toward her. "Miss Sinclair, can I have a word with you?" Hearing that, Elise asked, "Why are you here? If it's about the wedding dress, the design draft has already been sent back to Athesea. When it's done over there, it will be sent over via flight." "It's not about that, Miss Sinclair! Miss Anderson wants to see you." Though Elise was mumbling to herself, she followed after Rowena. As soon as she got out of the entrance of the campus, a luxurious nanny van stopped right in front. When the door of the car opened, Faye was seen sitting in the car.

"Miss Sinclair, looks like we meet again." Having gotten into the car, Elise closed the door before asking, "Miss Faye, to what do I owe the pleasure?" Faye then replied without beating around the bush, "There's something I need your help with." At this moment, the car started

moving as Faye started explaining, "You've already met my mother the other day. At first glance, I bet you can already tell that she's... different from others." Humming in response, Elise waited for her to go on. Faye then continued, "After my sister died of sickness a few years back, my mother had gotten ill.

The doctor said that she had some mental trauma, so she's sometimes irrational. All these years, we've seen many doctors, but her condition has not improved at all. I thought that she would never be sober in this life, until that day, your appearance..." At once, Elise was taken aback. "Me?" After affirming her doubt, Faye continued, "I don't know what's with my mother. She was so agitated when she saw you. After you left, she kept yelling the name of my late sister.

In the past two days, she's been saying that she wants to see you. She even went on a hunger strike to make me bring you over. I think that she may be seeing you as my sister. However, the dead cannot be resurrected. Hence, I'm here to find you because I'm left with no option." At this point, Elise understood where Faye was getting at. "You want me to pretend to be your sister?" "I know that this is a lot to ask, but I will not mistreat you.

I only hope that you can come and visit her twice or thrice a week. As for the pay, you can name it! As long as it's something I can afford, it will be fine." At this moment, Elise's head was filled with images of when she met Faye's mother. Her heart clenched for a brief second, and she felt pain. She could not explain why her left atrium hurt when she recalled that specific piece of memory. Perhaps, it reminded her of herself... "Alright! I will try my best to keep her company," Elise agreed. Hearing that, Faye smiled before taking a hold of Elise's hand.

"Thank you, Miss Sinclair." At a slow and steady speed, the vehicle finally reached the Anderson Family's residence. The driver stopped the car at the entrance, and Elise got out of the car after. Looking at the huge mansion before her, she had mixed feelings. "Miss Sinclair, please follow me." When she took a look at Faye, the latter smiled at her before saying, "Go ahead. Thank you for doing this." Elise then retracted her gaze before following Rowena into the premises. She passed the main hall and came to a hallway in the backyard. Following the hallway, she passed through the garden before finally reaching the houses behind.

"Miss Sinclair, please wait here for a moment. I'll get Madam." As Rowena said that, she pushed the door and went into the house. Standing at the doorstep, Elise took a look around. The surroundings were a little small compared to the main hall and there were

many florae planted all over, setting a relaxing atmosphere. "Miss Sinclair, please come in." Rowena led Elise into the house. It was only then did Elise realize that the house was actually a chapel.

At that moment, Jeanie Gray was still praying. "Madam, Miss Sinclair is here." Just as Rowena said that, Jeanie opened her eyes before scrambling to stand up. Looking at Elise, she smiled eye to eye at once. She then ran forward and hugged Elise. "Yoyo, you're back. I miss you a lot..." Standing there dumbfounded, Elise was enjoying affection that was not meant for her. It made her feel guilty. However, she remembered that she had promised Faye. Thus, she slowly retracted her hand and let Jeanie hug her. "Yoyo, let me look at you. Have you been eating well lately?"

"Why do you look skinnier?" Jeanie seemed much more normal than the first time Elise saw her; she was not crazy at the slightest today. "If you're craving anything, just tell me. I'll cook for you. You youngsters keep saying that you're on diet--you don't eat this and that. However, my Yoyo doesn't have to go on a diet. She has a figure that's just nice..." As Jeanie mumbled on, she looked at Elise with a gentle gaze.

At this moment, Elise felt taken aback. As she grew up with her grandparents, she had never felt the love of a mother. It felt odd that she was feeling the affection of a mother from someone else's mother. "I'm not hungry..." All Elise could manage to say were those words. Hearing that, Jeanie smiled even wider. "Alright. I'll cook something nice for you when you're hungry." Elise nodded in acknowledgment. After that, Jeanie kept tugging on Elise with some force as if she was afraid that Elise would go missing. The gentle tone in Jeanie's gaze made Elise feel extra warm.

If her mother was by her side, would she look at her with the same gentleness? "Yoyo, it's been so many years. Have you been well?" At this moment, Jeanie's eyes suddenly welled up with tears. Even her voice broke a little as if she would start crying at any moment. At once, Elise consoled her, "I've been living very well. Don't worry about me." Hearing that, Jeanie nodded. "That's great... That's great..." As she said that, she stood up, pulling Elise along with her.

"Let's go. I'll take you somewhere." Elise quickly followed her. When they got to the entrance, Faye and Rowena were standing right outside the door. Unbeknownst to Elise, Jeanie's emotions changed the moment she saw Faye. Tugging on Elise with a firm grip, Jeanie stood in front of the latter before scolding Faye, "You little fox! Stay away from me! Stay away from Yoyo... I don't want to see you. Go away!"

At once, Faye's eyes seemed sad. "Mom, I'm your daughter, Faye." "No, I only have one daughter. You're not... You're not... You're not... You're a little fox, you're a little fox..." As Jeanie mumbled that, she looked like she was going through a panic attack. Instinctively, she loosened her hand that was holding on to Elise's before hugging her head as she squatted down. Then, Jeanie continued mumbling, "You're not my daughter. My daughter is Yoyo, not a little fox!"

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Seeing that, Faye showed an upset expression. However, there was nothing that could be done. Thus, Rowena consoled, "Miss Faye, don't take that to heart! It's been years since Madam became like this. You should understand." Faye didn't reply, but she looked toward Elise before saying, "Miss Sinclair, you saw what my mother is like.

As her daughter, I am treated as such, not to mention that you're a stranger. If my mom does anything that offends you, I hope that you try to understand and forgive her." "I'll be fine, Miss Anderson." After Elise said that, she kneeled down to pull Jeanie up.

However, as soon as her hand touched Jeanie, she was swung off. "Don't touch me. Don't touch me." At this moment, Elise's hand froze, and Jeanie seemed to be in her own bubble. After Elise retracted her hand, she whispered, "Didn't you say that you want to take me somewhere? Where is that?" As soon as she said that, Jeanie's body stopped shaking. When Jeanie looked up at Elise, she seemed to be tracing back to her consciousness.

"Yoyo... Yoyo..." Elise then answered, "I'm Yoyo!" Hearing that, Jeanie smiled. She then held Elise's hand and stood up. "My Yoyo is back. Yoyo is back! Let's go. I've prepared a surprise for you. Let's go together." Elise was then led away by Jeanie. After they left, Rowena said softly, "Miss Faye, isn't it inappropriate to put Madam in a stranger's care? What if Old Madam finds out..." At once, Faye's face turned dark like never before. "What can happen when she finds out? She's just an old lady in her eighties and probably has only a few years left." "Miss!"

Immediately, Rowena took a look around to ensure that there was nobody around before she continued, "Words as such shan't be uttered. After all, Old Madam is the spine of the family. It's better that we stay cautious." Hearing that, Faye scoffed. "After all these years, I've survived. Why should I be wary of an old lady? Not to mention, I'm the person in charge of the family now." "Yes, yes. You're right. Nevertheless, Miss Sinclair is an outsider. If you let her interact with Madam like this, what if she spills the information to the public?" Faye's gaze turned cold.

"That depends on her. If she doesn't act as she should, I have ways to make her shut up. After all, only the dead can keep a secret forever." Upon hearing that, Rowena was shocked by the deadly aura in Faye's eyes. Hence, a cold shudder ran down her spine. Seeing that, Faye said, "Look how scared you are.

Don't worry, I won't do anything to her now. However, if she can't keep her mouth shut and causes some rumors to circulate outside, she'll be sorry." After saying that, she turned on her heels to leave. Rowena, who was in a cold sweat, was then left behind as she heaved a long sigh.

Meanwhile, Elise had followed Jeanie to a place at the right wing. When they got to the end of the hallway, Jeanie halted her steps. Looking at the door that was closed shut, she said with a gentle smile, "This is it! Yoyo, follow me." As soon as she said that, she pushed the door open and went in.

Elise was stumped to see what was inside the room. Inside the large room was filled with things that a little girl would love. There were dolls, cartoon cars, bags, books, toys, clothes... You name it. Not to mention, the room was kept at an utmost tidiest! She couldn't even find a speck of dust inside.

"Yoyo, this is a doll that I got you. Do you like it?" Jeanie grabbed a doll before stuffing it into Elise's arms. "This is an electronic watch that I got you. Girls at your age like this design. I bought two colors so you can wear them alternately." "I even prepared a piano for you. Since young, you've been very interested in music. Thinking that my daughter will be very successful in music in the future, I bought the best piano in the field for you."

"This clothing looks great, right? I thought it suited you at first sight..." Jeanie went on and on as she introduced everything in the room. The more Elise listened, the more guilty she felt. Everything inside here carried the love of a mother. She was like a thief who was stealing away things that didn't belong to her in the first place... "Mrs. Anderson, I..." "Yoyo,

come here!" Tugging on her hand, Jeanie brought her to a dresser. Pulling the drawer open, she could see an intricate box sitting within.

Jeanie opened the box to reveal a pure gold bracelet inside. There were realistic carvings on it. After taking out the bracelet, Jeanie put it on Elise's wrist. "Looks great on you!" Looking at the bracelet on her wrist, Elise attempted to take it off at once, but she was stopped by Jeanie. "Just keep it on! It looks good. Don't take it off anymore." "But... Mrs. Anderson! I can't take your things." Elise then took the bracelet off before placing it back into the box.

At that moment, Elise was chastising herself for agreeing to do something as such to Faye as she started to regret her decision... "Mrs. Anderson, I'm sorry." "Silly kid. Why are you apologizing? It's fine that you don't like it. I'll bring you to get one that you like another day." Jeanie wasn't mad, and she simply kept the box back into the drawer as she said that. At this moment, the Jeanie that was standing before Elise was nothing short of a normal person. Nothing about her felt off. "Mrs. Anderson, I'm not your Yoyo. I'm just a stranger. Your presents are for your daughter.

I--" At this moment, her sentence was cut off by Jeanie as she suddenly became very agitated. "No, no. You are Yoyo. You are my Yoyo... I won't forget what she looked like... I won't..." As she said that, her face turned squirmy. She kept repeating those words until she ended up hugging her head again before screaming. Hearing the commotion, the maids came quickly. "Madam, are you okay?" Seeing that Jeanie seemed pale and lifeless, the maids were getting anxious.

"Why are you standing there? Hurry up and get the doctor!" Standing at a side was Elise who witnessed the maids run up and down taking care of Jeanie. She wanted to help, but she was pushed away by the maids. Having left the Anderson Family's residence, Elise returned to school in a sour mood. When she got out of the car, Rowena called out to her. "Miss Sinclair, this is your pay from Miss Anderson."

As she said that, she took a bag and handed it over to Elise. Inside the bag were two stacks of new dollar bills. "Ms. Johnson, what do you mean by this?" "Miss Anderson wants to thank you for today. There may be times that we'll require your help in the future. Please take this. If you're unwilling to receive it, it will be my fault as I am deemed incapable. In that case, I will not need to return to the Anderson Family. Hence, I hope that you will make it easier for us who serve, Miss Sinclair."