

Departure with His Babies Chapter 1 - 10

Chapter 1 Which Table Is Reserved for Someone Bringing a Great Grandson?

What would it be like to have a boyfriend with such immense energy?

Carol slowly woke up, feeling a slight headache as she recalled last night's intense battle.

Who would have thought that the man, so unbelievably handsome, would have such astonishing stamina? He seemed tireless throughout the night... several times!

Was it because of the excitement from the successful proposal last night?

She sat up on the hotel's large bed and realized Clifford was not in the room.

Carol picked her phone up and dialed his number, feeling the need to discuss self-control with him. However, an unexpected voice on the other end of the line struck her heart:

“Hello, the number you have dialed is out of service.”

...Clifford was missing.

Carol searched everywhere he could possibly be, but no one had seen him. Worried that something might have happened to him, she finally chose to report it to the police. However, the investigation results were...

“There is no such person at all!

There is not a trace of him, whether it be the work address he once said, the home address, or even the hotel room record and surveillance footage from last night.

He vanished into thin air as if he never existed.”

Carol even had a ridiculous thought: Could this half-year of love be just a dream?

But soon she discovered that she was pregnant.

The entire Lawson family was in an uproar, especially Mrs. Lawson, who became furious and kicked Carol and her parents out of the house, erasing them from the family tree.

In just one month, she went from being the esteemed Miss Lawson of the Lawson family to a well-known abandoned woman. It was said that she willingly fell into decadence and lived a destitute life after giving birth.

Five years later, at the Emerald Springs Resort.

“Vroom!”

Carol came speeding in on an old motorcycle and stopped by the entrance, her long and slender legs supporting the vehicle.

Five-year-old Yosef skillfully jumped off the back seat. He took off his little helmet and scratched his naturally curly, mussed-up hair. His mischievous big eyes were filled with excitement. “Mommy, are you sure Daddy is here?”

“Positive.”

Carol also took her helmet off. She wore loose-fitting clothes, and her long hair was casually tied up. Her bright and striking features were enveloped in a lazy and distant aura, making her stand out from the glamorous and well-dressed people in the lobby.

Today was the birthday celebration of the matriarch of the first aristocratic family, the Bell family. A grand birthday banquet was being held inside, attended only by the rich and powerful.

Since being kicked out of the Lawson family, she had never attended such an event again.

However, an hour ago, she unexpectedly received an anonymous email. Inside was the latest issue of a financial news article with the headline: “Clifford, heir to the first conglomerate, returns to celebrate his mother’s birthday!”

The photo was taken in the airport. The man was dressed in a black suit, and his tall and upright figure overshadowed the entire airport. His features were well-defined, and his deep and sharp gaze seemed to penetrate through the screen. It was none other than her ex-boyfriend who claimed his family background was ordinary!

She came today to find out what had actually happened back then.

After parking the car, Carol entered the lobby with Yosef. Suddenly, a surprised voice rang out:

“Look! Isn’t that Miss Lawson, who was kicked out of her family?”

Seven or eight daughters of prominent families gathered around Lily, not far away.

Lily swiftly turned her head upon hearing this and her pupils contracted when she saw Carol. Her smile froze on her face.

Her voice carried a hint of shock, “Carol, what are you doing here?”

Carol lowered her gaze and replied calmly, “Why can’t I be here?”

As soon as she spoke, someone immediately scolded:

“Carol, how dare you speak to Miss Simmons like that? Do you still think you are equal to Miss Simmons?”

“Miss Lawson of the Lawson family, right?”

“Even though you and Miss Simmons were once known as the twin beauties of Norbury Cove, now you’re not even worthy enough to shine her shoes!”

“That’s right, Miss Simmons has caught the attention of Mrs. Bell and she is about to get engaged with Clifford!”

Carol paused for a moment and asked, “Clifford?”

“Can you even mention Clifford’s name?”

“What kind of person are you? In the past, you had relations with several random men and don’t even know who the father of your child is!”

“Look at your attire, you can’t even afford a decent dress anymore!”

“You have no shame, Elena. The Lawson family really needs to improve their etiquette.”

Elena, Carol’s cousin, was among this group of wealthy young ladies. Blushing with anger, she angrily approached Carol and said, “Carol, don’t you have any self-awareness? You were kicked out of your own home and now you have the guts to come here... You better leave, don’t embarrass yourself here, I don’t want to be associated with you!”

A scornful look flashed in Carol’s eyes.

She was the victim back then, yet someone had twisted the truth and tarnished her reputation, making her an outcast, someone everyone avoided.

Not only did outsiders see her this way, but even her own relatives were indifferent and unfaithful.

She didn't want to argue with unrelated people, but she couldn't let herself as a mother endure such injustices. With her young son standing behind her, he spoke crisply, "Mommy, no wonder this group of people smells like the ocean. Their brains must be filled with water!"

Elena was furious, "Yosef, who are you insulting? Come out!"

Seeing that a quarrel was about to break out, Lily suppressed her shock and spoke, "That's enough!"

As the future daughter-in-law favored by Mrs. Bell, she was in charge of reception today. Any problems that occurred in public were her responsibility.

She stared at Carol.

This woman had flawless skin, seductive lips, and a beauty mark on her nose that added to her allure. However, her peach blossom eyes drooped slightly, revealing a sense of world-weariness, making her both enchanting and unique.

...She couldn't let her appear at the Bell family banquet!

Lily tightened her fingers, then seemingly kindly said, "Miss Lawson, did you bring the cash gift? Just having an invitation is not enough, you also need to present a cash gift..."

Carol was slightly puzzled, "What cash gift?"

"You must not have attended banquets for a long time and don't understand the rules of the Bell family."

Lily's voice raised slightly, "Mrs. Bell loves money, so for birthday banquets, only cash gifts are accepted, not presents. It's an unwritten rule at these banquets."

"People who give a million dollars sit at one table."

"People who give tens of millions dollars please sit at this table."

“Miss Lawson, may I ask how much red envelopes you are giving?”

Elena stomped her feet angrily, feeling embarrassed. “Where did she get the money? Their family is so poor that they can’t even afford powdered milk! Carol, are you here just to mooch off others?”

Others chimed in with mockery:

“The Bell family banquet is not something anyone can attend. She even brought Yosef along. It’s ridiculous. Could it be that she’s looking for his father?”

“Miss Simmons, you are too soft-hearted. Just have the security guard throw her out!”

Lily smirked in satisfaction. “Miss Lawson, if you didn’t bring money, you better leave quickly. Otherwise, it won’t be good for your reputation if you get kicked out...”

Just when everyone was waiting to see the joke, they saw Carol suddenly smirked and pushed Yosef, who was enjoying the spectacle, towards the butler. “Could you kindly ask the lady of the house where a big grandson should sit?”

...

Chapter 2 Dad!

The scene fell into an eerily silent state.

Everyone looked at Yosef in astonishment.

The little guy was exquisitely beautiful, and his slightly upturned eyes were just like those of the young sirs of the Bell family!

Could this child really be of the Bell family bloodline?

Lily had not noticed this child before, but now her gaze fell on Yosef’s face. In the next moment, she clenched her fist tightly.

The others had never seen Clifford, so they didn't know that this child bore a striking resemblance to him!

Elena was obviously confused. "Carol, what do you mean? Could it be that Yosef's... the father of this child is Mister Chad or Mister Ernie?"

Chad was lecherous.

Ernie was a low-status illegitimate child of the Bell family.

And Carol has connections with these two...

The surrounding people immediately showed envy.

Although it couldn't compare to Miss Simmons, if she could establish a relationship with the Bell family, who would dare to look down on her in the future?

Carol hadn't spoken yet, but Lily abruptly interrupted her train of thought anyway.

"Carol, this isn't the place for these types of discussions. It concerns the reputation of the young sir of the Bells. It's better to speak with Mrs. Bells face to face! Please come this way."

Under the gaze of everyone, Carol was led inside by Lily, walking towards the VIP lounge.

As the only six-star hotel in Norbury Cove, one had to pass through a large garden from the lobby to reach the lounge.

Although Carol had attended banquets before, she had never seen anyone book the entire hotel as a venue. The Bell family truly lived up to its status as the top aristocratic family.

Yosef

Skipping and hopping alongside her, his eyes were shining as he looked around excitedly.
“Mommy, Daddy’s family seems to be very wealthy!”

He had just checked, and this hotel belonged to the Bell family.

Precious and rare herbs, worth millions!

Artificial lakes of significant value, worth tens of millions!

The entire hotel exuded the scent of money, and he loved it!

Seeing her son’s materialistic appearance, Carol couldn’t help but twitch her mouth and thought that Mrs. Bell seemed to have the same love for money – it must run in the family!

With no outsiders around, Lily dropped her hypocritical facade and sneered, “It seems like you’ve fallen on hard times in recent years. Your son has become a country bumpkin with no taste!”

Yosef rolled his eyes and murmured, “It’s really hard to support Mommy nowadays. After all, the cost of living is rising. If only everyone were like you, Mom, that would be great!”

Lily didn’t understand, “Like me?”

Yosef stuck out his tongue, “Cheap!”

“ ... ”

Lily didn’t explode in anger. She stared at Yosef with a sinister gaze, like a venomous snake. She suddenly said with great malice, “Throw this Yosef boy into the lake for me!”

The artificial lake was connected to a nearby river, where the water flowed rapidly. If he was thrown in, unless they had time to save him, the child would be swept away by the current, leaving no trace of his remains!

Without her son, what could she use to prove her identity?

The two security guards following Lily were her trusted aides. One stopped Carol, while the other went to catch Yosef.

Carol angrily said, “His father is Clifford. Do you still have enough courage to lay a finger on him?”

But Lily remained calm. She sneered, “So what? Let me tell you, Clifford and I are deeply in love. I won’t allow this child to ruin us!”

Deeply in love...

If they were really going to get engaged, what did that make her and Clifford five years ago?

Carol firmly said, “I want to see Clifford.”

She didn’t like misunderstandings, and some things needed to be said face-to-face.

Lily played with her fingers and said, “Is Clifford, someone lowly like you, can just see whenever you want? What are you all waiting for? Drown this Yosef child for me!”

But just as the security guards were about to catch Yosef, the little guy agilely slipped out from under their arms.

Carol didn’t try to catch him; she immediately grabbed Lily by the neck and forcefully pressed her against the fence by the lake. If she let go, Lily would fall into the lake.

The two security guards didn't dare go after Yosef anymore and rushed over instead.

Carol raised her cold and determined gaze, "Don't come any closer."

Lily exclaimed in shock, "Carol, what are you doing?"

"Make Clifford come see me."

Lily angrily gnashed her teeth, "Clifford's flight was delayed. He won't come tonight; he'll go straight to the old residence. Give up on having the two of them meet!"

She would never let them meet!

At this moment, the Bell family butler seemed to hear some commotion and approached with a few security guards.

A glimmer of cunning flashed in Lily's eyes, and she suddenly pushed Carol with force, tumbling into the pool herself with a splash!

"Carol pushed Miss Simmons into the pool!"

"Help, save me!"

Several figures jumped into the water, and Lily was quickly rescued.

Her eyes were red as she said, "Butler, she keeps saying the child belongs to Mr. Chad one minute and then Mr. Ernie the next, even claiming it to be Clifford's. I only exposed her lies, and she got angry and pushed me in..."

The butler's face darkened, and he immediately commanded the surrounding security guards, "Seize them! They're brazen enough to want to start such vicious rumors involving the Bell family! They have a death wish!!"

Lily breathed a sigh of relief.

Once they catch Carol, it's up to her to decide how to handle it, right?!

She whispered to the two trusted security guards beside her, "For the adult, break a rib and throw it out. As for this one... drown him in the river, making it look like an accident."

Lily's voice was barely audible, but her mouth movements were crystal clear to Carol!

Carol found herself surrounded by over a dozen security guards, and she frowned ever so slightly.

Yosef blinked his eyes.

Wouldn't Dad come? Thankfully, he had made preparations, dispatching his sister to intercept him at the airport.

Airport.

Clifford stepped off the plane and strode towards the exit.

He was tall and exuded a chilling aura, an imposing presence that warned strangers to stay away. Bodyguards paved the way ahead and behind, preventing ordinary people from approaching.

As soon as he arrived at the VIP terminal, he saw Rickey standing there dressed in a flamboyant floral shirt, holding a Samoyed dog.

Beside him, a delicate little girl had a dinosaur plush toy in her arms, her eyes fixed on the dog.

Five-year-old Maggie tightly clutched her clothes.

She didn't like interacting with people and had mild symptoms of social anxiety, so she didn't enjoy talking to strangers.

But... this dog is so cute, ahhhhh!

Summoning courage, she approached Rickey and said, "Uncle, can I pet the puppy?"

It was impossible to refuse such a timid and pleading request.

Rickey teased her, "Call me big brother, and I'll let you pet it." Is he really that old? He doesn't even have a partner yet, come on!

Maggie widened her beautiful eyes.

She didn't understand why someone would make such a request, but she eventually compromised, "Uncle, can I pet big brother too?"

"..."

Rickey was dumbfounded.

A gust of cold air hit, and Rickey turned his head in surprise, saying, "Clifford, you're finally here! Let me tell you, this little girl was bullying me..."

He had been played by a little girl, truly a worrisome intelligence.

Clifford raised an eyebrow in disdain and glanced at the little girl again.

However, he saw the little one staring at him, and after a few seconds, a joyful look appeared in her eyes. She shouted with a crisp and loud voice, "Daddy! Hurry up and save mommy and big brother!"

Chapter 3 Finally Meeting

Maggie's childish words shook everyone to the core. Rickey and the bodyguards looked at Clifford in astonishment.

Since when did their boss have a daughter? Clifford stared at the child in front of him. The little one was beautiful, with shoulder-length black hair cascading down her back. Her clear peach blossom eyes were as pure as can be. Her chubby baby face was adorable. Though young, she already had an enchanting charm.

But... Daddy? Clifford furrowed his brows. "I'm not your..." Before he could finish his sentence, the little one took a step forward and held his finger. "Daddy, stop talking nonsense. Big brother just messaged me saying they're surrounded. They might get severely hurt if we're late!"

Rickey, who was eagerly listening to the gossip beside them: ?? Did this kid say something wrong? Shouldn't it be that they got beaten up?

Clifford's gaze fell on the small hand that held his rough and large fingers. His eyes dimmed, and his voice involuntarily softened. "Who is your mother?"

"Carol."

In the backyard of Emerald Springs Resort, chaos filled the scene. Over a dozen bodyguards were lying on the ground, bruised and unable to move. Lily had been thrown into the water again, struggling to stay afloat against the raging current.

She furiously shouted, "Carol, how dare you bully me! Mrs. Bells won't let you off... and Clifford, he won't let you off either! You're finished... your entire family is finished!"

Carol calmly clapped her hands and nodded slightly at the butler. Her tone was cold and clear. "Apologies for interrupting Mrs. Bells' birthday banquet."

Only the butler, who was spared from the beating, stood not far away, looking at her in astonishment and fear. Wasn't she known as just a decorative beauty? How could she fight so well?

Carol held Yosef's small hand and walked away. Since Clifford wasn't coming, there was no point in staying here. Yosef furrowed his little brows, worriedly asking, "Mommy, you fought with that Simmons girl. Will daddy's family really not forgive us?"

"It's fine." Knowing that her son worried too much, even at a young age, Carol reassured him, "Once we see your daddy, we can clear up the misunderstanding."

Even if Clifford had a change of heart, the child would always be his. Based on her understanding of that man, he wouldn't make things difficult for them.

Half an hour later, Carol rode her bike back home, entering a three-story small mansion. As soon as she stepped inside, she was shocked by the scene before her. A breathtakingly beautiful man lay on the sofa, his peach blossom-like eyes widened.

The gaze lost its focus, and the face turned pale as paper. The white shirt was stained with crimson blood, a shocking sight to behold. Anyone who came home and saw this scene would cry out in terror.

However, Carol only twitched the corner of her mouth, and Yosef walked over helplessly, squatting down beside the "corpse," resting his chin on his hand, meeting the unblinking eyes.

Thirty seconds later, the man blinked his sore eyes and said, "Carol, did Dad act too realistically as a corpse? Look how scared Yosef is, he can't even speak!"

“...”

This man was Carol’s father, George, a mediocre actor.

Carol took her mother’s surname because George married into the Lawson family, commonly known as a “pretty face.”

His face was even more recognizable than that of A-list celebrities, with delicate features and expressive peach blossom eyes. His tall figure remained unaffected by time, without a trace of aging. He was incredibly handsome.

Unfortunately, he never achieved success.

Fortunately, after acting for over twenty years, he had some income. This small villa was his private property and was not confiscated when he was kicked out of the Lawson family.

George held the script and bragged with great pride, “Even though I’m just a supporting role, the whole play revolves around me. I am the core of the entire production! I am so important...”

Carol interrupted, “Alright, how many scenes do you have in this play?”

George hesitated and replied, “...only one.”

Carol’s expression changed!

So he dies right at the beginning?!

George was quite dissatisfied, “What kind of expression is that? Even though I only have one scene, in this suspenseful script, I am the victim! The ones who come after me are all looking for my murderer!”

“...”

Suddenly, George’s phone rang. While he was on the call, Carol led Yosef towards the room. Before they could enter the bedroom, they heard George’s voice raise:

“What? I can’t act anymore? Why, Director? I’ve conducted a detailed analysis of this character, and I even wrote a character background to ensure that I portray the corpse vividly...”

The director’s angry voice came through the phone, “You wrote a character background for a corpse? Are you out of your mind?”

George felt wronged, “You won’t even let me play a corpse?”

The director sighed, “Never mind. I’ll tell you the truth. I don’t know what your daughter did to offend the Bell family, but no production crew will hire you anymore. I’m kindly giving you a heads up, if you want to save your life, leave now. The Bells are not a family you should mess with. Your acting career is over. You’re done.”

George: ?

He quickly opened WeChat and found that his agent had sent him a message, canceling all his upcoming schedules.

George frowned. After a moment, he slowly looked up at Carol, his voice as powerful as a mountain and rivers, “Carol, don’t worry...

Fear. What is it that your father can’t protect you from?”

Yosef was momentarily taken aback, and in that instant, his grandfather’s image suddenly elevated...

But in the next moment, he reverted back to his original form, anxiously asking, “Do you think we should sell the house? It would make it easier for us to escape...”

Yosef: !!

He knew it! His grandfather never stays reliable for a single moment!

Carol held her chin.

Despite George’s playful teasing, he actually enjoys acting. Although he lacks popularity on the set and is not well-received by the crew, he tirelessly delves into each role...

She was about to explain something when her phone rang, and upon answering, a frivolous male voice came from the other end: “Boss, how did you offend the Bell’s? Why did the Bells suddenly release information, saying they want your whole family to disappear from Norbury Cove?”

Carol hung the phone up immediately.

But the phone rang again, and she impatiently pressed the answer key: “Whether the Bells can make me disappear, I don’t know, but I do you believe that I can make you disappear in Norbury Cove!”

“...”

Sensing something was amiss, Carol glanced at the incoming call and saw an unfamiliar number.

In an instant, a long-lost deep voice came from the other end: “This is Clifford.”

The voice was deep, powerful, familiar yet unfamiliar... It made her heart tighten, leaving her momentarily speechless. In the end, words converged into one simple question: "Where are you?"

"At the airport."

"Okay, I'll come find you right away."

It took Carol only forty minutes to cover a journey that would normally take an hour.

She walked swiftly into the VIP lounge of the airport and immediately spotted the man who stood tall like an emperor.

He had shed some of the youthful innocence and gained more maturity and composure.

She was certain that this was the person she had been searching for five years.

Chapter 4 Miss Lawson, please behave yourself

Carol slowed her footsteps.

Then she smiled suddenly, surprised to find herself feeling a hint of nervousness.

She quickened her pace again, but when she was about two meters away from Clifford, two bodyguards blocked her path.

She didn't mind and asked the most crucial question first, "Are you engaged to Lily?"

If this was true, there was no need to investigate further.

Carol can take it and let it go.

After all these years of painstaking pursuit, all she wanted was a result.

Clifford sat on the sofa, his well-defined facial features still stunning, and his meticulously tailored suit accentuated his elegance in every detail.

At the mention of Lily, he instinctively frowned and resisted, saying, “No.”

A satisfied look appeared in Carol’s eyes, and she further inquired, “Where have you been all these years?”

Clifford’s cold gaze swept over her, then he lifted little Maggie in front of him and said without a trace of emotion, “Miss Lawson, take your daughter away.”

Miss Lawson...

This cold and distant address made Carol finally realize that something was wrong.

Maggie, who was brought to the front, puzzledly asked, “Mommy, why did Daddy say he doesn’t know you?”

Carol was taken aback, “You don’t know me?”

A hint of impatience flashed in Clifford’s eyes, “Should I know you?”

As soon as they came out of the airport, this little girl latched onto him, holding his leg and calling him daddy. He had no choice but to call the child’s mother.

But he didn’t expect this woman to be even stranger, speaking to him in this familiar tone as soon as they met.

As he pondered, Carol suddenly agilely sidestepped the bodyguard and headed straight for him.

“Mr. Bell, be careful!”

Before the bodyguard could react, the woman had already reached his side. Clifford's gaze became sharp in an instant, but the next moment, his wrist was held down and Carol took the opportunity to sit next to him... to take his pulse?

A soft fingertip also touched his lips, and the woman's exquisite face appeared before him. Her enchanting eyes seemed to say, "Hush."

These eyes were somewhat familiar... Clifford unexpectedly didn't speak.

The surrounding bodyguards were also stunned. What did Mr. Bell mean, should they intervene or pretend not to see?

After half a minute.

The hand on his lips moved to touch his forehead.

The woman hesitated and said, "No fever, no signs of brain injury or illness-related amnesia..."

Carol cast him a disdainful glance, "Are you faking it?"

Clifford's expression changed slightly, and he suddenly stood up and took a step back, putting some distance between them. "Miss Lawson, please behave."

Carol leaned against the sofa, tilted her head, and her enchanting eyes shimmered. "I've already had your child, and you're telling me to behave?"

Rickey, standing with the bodyguards, was now dumbfounded. As someone who had always been in Norbury Cove, he certainly knew Miss Lawson of the Lawson family. He exclaimed, "Carol, are you saying that Clifford is the boyfriend you lost?"

Carol nodded, "That's right."

Rickey gossiped, “But five years ago, Clifford only came back to the country once and stayed for a week. You and your boyfriend, weren’t you dating for half a year? Did you have an online relationship with Clifford?”

Carol sat up straight slowly, “He has always been in Norbury Cove, and we met and went on dates every weekend...”

Rickey said, “You’re not very good at setting up this scam. I already warned you. Clifford has always been abroad. Couldn’t you at least make the story more plausible?”

Carol furrowed her brows.

Have you been abroad all this time?

But she could clearly remember every day they had their dates!

Could it be... she mistook the person?

Although Carol was certain she didn’t make a mistake, just to be safe, she stood up and said to Clifford, “I’ll do a DNA test to confirm, and when I have the results, I’ll come find you.”

After saying that, she turned around and left.

When she was taking Clifford’s pulse, she took the opportunity to pluck a hair from him. From her pocket, she took out a bag and put the sample inside. Then, in a hurry, she went back home to find her son and take him to the laboratory for DNA verification..

Yosef, who was waiting for news at home, looked behind her and searched around, asking, “Mommy, where’s sis?”

Carol: ??

Her socially anxious daughter rarely left the house, so it seemed like she might have forgotten about her daughter?

VIP lounge at the airport.

The bodyguards lowered their heads, “We failed to stop Miss Lawson, it’s our mistake!”

Clifford’s face was grim, “This shall not happen again.”

“Yes!”

Rickey cautiously asked from the side, “Clifford, what about this little one?”

Clifford looked down at Maggie, who was tugging at his clothes. The little one looked up at him with clear eyes, full of trust and admiration. He suppressed his anger and asked, “Where is your home?”

Maggie shook her head, “Daddy, I don’t know.”

“Don’t call me daddy.”

“Okay, daddy.”

“...”

A vein bulged on Clifford’s forehead. “Forget it, let’s take her home.”

The group of people climbed into the nanny car grandly.

On the way, socially anxious Maggie sat obediently in her car seat, trying her best to minimize her presence. However, her expression on her little face was quite diverse, sometimes excited, sometimes hesitant.

She was going to her dad's home, wow, she was so happy!

But there must be many people at dad's house... she was scared!

Clifford, who noticed all her little expressions, actually thought she was quite cute?

They soon arrived at the Bell family estate.

Maggie had already fallen asleep, and her little head nodded slightly.

After a moment of silence, Clifford simply picked her up and got out of the car.

Mrs. Bell, who was almost fifty but still well-preserved, took a step forward, "Clifford, you're finally back..."

Then she caught sight of the child in his arms and was slightly surprised, "Who is this?"

Mrs. Bell instinctively reached out and took Maggie from Clifford's embrace. With just a slight movement, the little one woke up in a daze.

Rubbing her sleepy eyes, she then saw... so many people!

Maggie immediately buried her head in Mrs. Bells' arms.

Mrs. Bell: !

The little one was adorable and innocent, with a hint of milk fragrance. It made Mrs. Bells instinctively tighten her arms and soften her voice.

She inquired gently: "Little girl, which family do you belong to?"

Maggie: "Sister, I belong to Dad's family."

Her brother taught her that the first rule of socializing is to call an attractive woman “sister”!

Mrs. Bell chuckled and said to Clifford, “Is this another romantic escapade of yours?”

The reason for using “another” is specific.

Five years ago, Clifford returned to the country for a week and ended up having a relationship with a woman after being manipulated.

Ten months later, Lily showed up at their door holding a newborn baby.

After conducting a DNA test, they confirmed that the child did belong to Clifford!

They couldn’t just ignore the bloodline of the Bell family, so Mrs. Bells decided to keep the child within the Bell family and named him Gerard.

Thinking about all of this, Mrs. Bells focused her gaze on Maggie and asked, “Little girl, who is your mother?”

Maggie replied in a sweet tone, “Carol.”

Mrs. Bell furrowed her brows. Carol again?

Recalling the commotion caused by Carol and her child at today’s banquet, and looking at Maggie’s adorable appearance, Mrs. Bells unexpectedly had a thought that it would be good if Maggie were her granddaughter.

Mrs. Bell suddenly spoke, “Let’s do a DNA test.”

Chapter 5 The Result of the DNA Test!

“No need.”

Clifford said coldly, “I’ve only been manipulated once.”

Mrs. Bell felt deeply regretful.

But she understood Clifford’s self-restraint. There must have been a reason for being manipulated that year. She also unintentionally learned that her son had someone he liked, but they lost contact due to unknown circumstances.

That was also the reason he didn’t acknowledge Lily.

But a child always needs a mother.

Mrs. Bell snapped back to reality and carried Maggie upstairs, saying, “Little girl, there is an older brother in our family, but he’s already asleep. When he wakes up tomorrow, he will play with you...”

After putting the child to sleep, Mrs. Bells left the room and instructed the housekeeper, “Even though Carol is despicable, the child is innocent. Take good care of her.”

“Yes Ma’am.”

The housekeeper nodded. After hesitating for a moment, she spoke, “Miss Simmons, using the Bell family’s name, has spread a message that you are angry and want Carol’s family out of Norbury Cove again.”

Mrs. Bell furrowed her brow. As someone who had held a high position for years, she exuded an air of authority even without getting angry. “No wonder Clifford doesn’t like her. She’s too scheming!”

The housekeeper asked, “Should we clarify the situation?”

Mrs. Bell sighed, “Clarifying the situation would mean humiliating her, and by humiliating her, we would be humiliating Gerard!”

Gerard was the child she had personally been taking care of over the last few years.

Taking into account that Gerard is her grandson, Mrs. Bell wanted to bring Lily and Clifford together for the sake of their child.

Mrs. Bell waved her hand, saying, “Forget it.”

Carol caused a scene at the banquet for no reason. It wouldn't be right if there wasn't any punishment.

The next day, Maggie was led downstairs by Mrs. Bells for breakfast. As soon as she descended, she saw a child her age sitting on the couch, and her eyes widened in an instant.

Gerard sat there arrogantly, being the esteemed young master of Norbury Cove, he never showed deference to anyone. He glanced at Maggie.

Hmm, she's quite cute.

Gerard sat up straight, his chin slightly raised. His grandmother informed him that they had a little sister in the house. Although her mother's reputation wasn't good, adult matters shouldn't involve the child.

So, when Maggie greets him later, should he acknowledge her?

Ignoring her... doesn't seem right.

Acknowledging her... according to the servants, her mother offended their grandmother!

While the little one sat there appearing serious, her mind was racing. Just as Gerard was torn, Maggie walked by without even glancing at him.

Gerard: !!

She's so aloof!!

Although she comes from a less reputable background, she doesn't even have the good grace to respect and greet anyone.

In Gerard's mind, he gave her a perfect score.

Little did he know that at this moment, Maggie was lowering her head and silently saying to herself, "He can't see me... He can't see me..."

The world of social anxiety is just that simple!

The Simmon family.

Lily caught a cold and sat on the bed sneezing.

Thinking about last night's catastrophic turn of events, she muttered angrily, "If I had stolen all of her triplets back then, we wouldn't be in this mess today!"

Five years ago, Lily happened to see Clifford and Carol at a hotel.

Afterward, Clifford disappeared, and Carol caused a big fuss by reporting the disappearance to the police. Lily then learned that Carol didn't even know the man from that night and had become pregnant.

So she had her mother keep an eye on Carol, bribe the doctor, and change Carol's prenatal examination from triplets to twins.

Carol was completely oblivious during the cesarean section under general anesthesia.

But Lily never expected that this day would come when everything would be exposed.

Mrs. Simmons furrowed her brow, saying, “Stealing even one almost got her father suspicious. Besides, why would you want triplets? You and Clifford will have your own children in the future. Do you want her three children to fight for the inheritance?”

Lily bit her lip, nearly crying in distress, “But what do we do now?”

Mrs. Simmons comforted her, saying, “Don’t worry, Carol won’t even have contact with Clifford anymore.

“And in a few days, their whole family will disappear from Norbury Cove. I’m going to put pressure on the Lawson family right now, so you can expect good news!”

Inside a three-story villa, Carol woke up on time, did a set of Tai Chi, and sat on the sofa waiting for news from the laboratory on the DNA verification.

“Squeak...”

The door was pushed open, and her mother Pam dragged her exhausted body in. After working overtime all night, the faint makeup couldn’t hide her beautiful almond-shaped face, but her eyes sparkled with excitement. “Carol, Mom wants to share some good news with you!”

Without waiting for a response, she continued, “I secured a major project for the Lawson’s. Your grandmother will definitely reinstate me as the general manager!”

Carol took a sip of goji berry water and coolly responded, “You’ve said that thirteen times this year. They’re just making empty promises to you.”

Pam sighed, “Carol, I know you have grievances against your grandmother, but she had no choice but to drive us away back then. In her heart, she hasn’t forgotten about us. I’ve been working at family company all these years, and they give us a monthly allowance...”

“That’s because you’re competent. If you worked at another company, you would earn much more than that.”

Worry appeared on Pam’s face, “Don’t say that... After all, I’m not her biological child. It’s already quite good of your grandmother to treat me this way!”

Carol fell silent.

Pam was actually adopted by Mrs. Lawson.

Originally, Mrs. Lawson was only attracted to her beauty and wanted to use her for a marriage alliance. But unexpectedly, Pam displayed exceptional business capabilities, while her two biological sons were not up to par.

At eighteen, Pam started working at the company and made the business flourish.

Mrs. Lawson then decided she didn’t want Pam to marry, so she cut off her numerous suitors and made her marry the background-less and non-famous actor, George.

Five years ago, when Carol’s scandal emerged, Mrs. Lawson used the excuse of tarnishing the reputation and affecting the marriage of their cousin to drive them out of Lawson family. She removed Pam from her position as general manager and only gave her a sales role as an act of mercy.

In reality, it was just a way to take away Pam’s inheritance rights.

They could make Pam work for the Lawson family without giving her any shares, only symbolically providing a living allowance. Quite a good deal, wasn't it?

Unfortunately, the mother who yearned for a loving family didn't believe in any of this.

Pam even had the audacity to ask Carol, "Carol, if I do even better, will your grandmother let us go back home?"

"It won't happen."

Carol heartlessly shattered her illusion.

At that moment, Pam's phone rang. She casually looked at the caller ID and immediately changed her expression, obediently answering the call.

Answering the call:

"Mom... Should I come back home now?... Okay, I'll come right away."

After hanging up, Pam became excited and said, "Carol, I told you that your grandmother isn't that kind of person, but you didn't believe me... Did you see that? Your grandmother is asking me to come home now; she must be planning to reinstate me as the general manager!"

She then spoke seriously, "When I come back as the general manager, you will apologize for slandering your grandmother behind her back!"

After saying that, she anxiously left the house.

Carol was about to chase after her when her phone rang; it was from the DNA testing agency.

The results were in!

Chapter 6 Pam's Awakening

Carol answered the phone and heard a sweet voice on the other end, "Darling, I personally conducted the test for you, even sacrificing my beauty sleep. Remember, you owe me a favor~"

"Hmm."

"I envy you, retiring at such a young age and living a life of leisure. It's such a pity for someone like me, who was born to toil..."

Carol interrupted her, "So, what are the results of the comparison?"

"...They are indeed father and son. The electronic report has been sent to your email!"

"Thanks."

Carol cut the call and furrowed her eyebrows slightly. If she hadn't mistaken the person, why would Clifford not remember her?

She unlocked her phone and searched for information about Clifford.

Not only was there no news about any injuries or illnesses in the past, but even the financial news reports were nowhere to be found.

There was no information about Clifford available on the internet.

The heir of the Bell family in Norbury Cove was a mystery.

Since birth, he had been secretly groomed as the heir, and the Bell family only leaked some rumors to the public. His name and photos were never revealed.

No wonder she couldn't find any clues about him in the past five years.

At that moment, Pam drove off in a Chevrolet sedan.

Carol didn't have time to think further; she hopped on her motorcycle and followed behind.

Her mother had been working for the Lawson's, humbling herself all these years to earn money. Carol had tried to persuade her countless times, but perhaps today her mother would finally see the true face of Mrs. Lawson.

The two of them entered the Lawson family's residence, one behind the other.

After parking the car, Carol hurriedly caught up with her mother.

Pam saw her and was delighted, "Carol, have you come to your senses? That's the way to go. From now on, you should be closer to your grandmother. After all, we are family."

She gushed, "Once I become the general manager this time, I can arrange a position for you in the Lawson firm. That way, you'll have a job."

Carol thought to herself, You don't really have to do that!

As they spoke, they entered the living room.

Mrs. Simmons sat in her usual spot with a grim expression, while Mrs. Lawson, with silver hair piled on her head, sat next to her. Her face was filled with happiness...

With a pleasing smile, they were in the midst of a conversation.

Observing the situation, Pam appeared slightly surprised, “Mrs. Simmons is here too? What a rare guest.”

Exchanging a polite remark, she couldn't wait to approach Mrs. Lawson, “Mom, about the general manager...”

“Smack!”

Before she could finish her sentence, Mrs. Lawson suddenly swung her arm and delivered a harsh slap!

Pam's cheek stung, leaving her dumbfounded. “Mom?”

Angry, Mrs. Lawson snapped, “Don't call me Mom! As your mother, I taught you courtesy, integrity, and propriety. I taught you to study and be a decent person, but I didn't teach you how to be a mother! It's because of your spoiling of Carol that she turned out to be so unruly, leading to this catastrophic incident!...”

After Mrs. Lawson explained the Bell family banquet situation, Pam, with teary eyes, said, “Mom, there must be a misunderstanding. Carol is not that kind of person!”

Carol, standing beside them, lowered her peach blossom eyes and let out a sigh.

She had thought that her mother would finally see the reality after being slapped, but she hadn't expected Mrs. Lawson to quickly brainwash Pam with just a few words.

However, this confused mother had earned a reputation for fiercely protecting her daughter.

Even when Carol, an unmarried mother-to-be, was driven out of the house, she never scolded her.

As an orphan, she longed for familial affection.

She treated the old lady this way, and even more so herself.

Mrs. Lawson sighed, “No matter what the misunderstanding is, the fact remains that she hit Miss Simmons! Stop arguing, if we want to suppress this matter, we must apologize to Mrs. Simmons!”

Pam looked towards Mrs. Simmons, who was sitting on a single sofa.

But Mrs. Simmons lowered her head and looked surprised, “Oh, how did my shoe get dirty?”

Pam’s body stiffened.

Mrs. Lawson reminded her, “What are you staring at? Hurry and clean the dirt off Mrs. Simmons’ shoes!”

Pam abruptly turned her head, looking at Mrs. Lawson in disbelief.

Mrs. Lawson drooped her eyelids and suddenly took a step forward, “I pleaded with Mrs. Simmons for a long time just now, and she agreed that if you apologize sincerely and show our sincerity, she will spare Carol. I know you have your pride, that you won’t lower your head, I didn’t teach you well. If you won’t do it, I’ll do it for you...”

Seeing that she was about to kneel down, Pam was so frightened that her knees gave in, and she knelt down, saying, “Mom!”

But in the next moment, her arm was tightly grasped.

Carol supported her mother and looked at Mrs. Lawson with a pair of peach blossom eyes, a hint of mockery glimmering in their depths.

Mrs. Lawson's legs bent slightly, wavering between kneeling and standing. Even the emotions she had just built up were suddenly disjointed.

She glared at Carol in hatred before abruptly ending the sentence.

Chapter 7 Finding the Child's Father

Upon witnessing Pam's confusion and apparent failure to comprehend her words, Carol's eyes turned dark, like a demon from hell. Her voice grew cold as she spoke, "Mom, did you see it clearly?"

"I saw it clearly. Then step back a bit, so as not to...get hurt by mistake."

Carol pulled her back and then stepped forward to Mrs. Simmons.

She spoke lightly, "Your shoes aren't clean."

Mrs. Simmons scoffed, "What? Are you also begging for mercy? Let me tell you, it's impossible!"

In the next moment—

"Splash!"

Carol grabbed the nearby fish tank and splashed it towards her.

Mrs. Simmons only felt a cool sensation on her head as something slippery rolled down her cheek. She reached out and grabbed a goldfish, immediately screaming and jumping up.

However, her feet slipped on the wet plants, and with a "thud," she kneeled directly in front of Pam.

Carol put the fish tank down and raised her eyebrows playfully, “Tsk, there’s no need for such a grand gesture.”

Mrs. Simmons: !!

Mrs. Simmons felt a raging fury rising within her as she screeched, “Carol Lawson!! I curse you to a miserable life!”

Mrs. Lawson was startled too. She hurried to assist Mrs. Simmons and angrily shouted at Carol, “Wretch! Do not burden our Lawsons just because you have no respect and refuse to use common sense! ”

Carol looked at her.

The deep and eerie gaze startled Mrs. Lawson. Considering her granddaughter’s audacious character, Mrs. Lawson quickly shouted outside, “Someone, come in here!”

The housekeeper and security guards rushed in.

Mrs. Lawson pointed at them, “Kick both mother and daughter out for me! Never let them step foot in here again! And Pam, you’re dismissed! You’re not allowed to go to the company anymore either!”

Only now did Pam finally regain her voice, “Mom? I just secured a major deal for the company. We’re about to sign the contract... ”

Innocently, she still hoped to salvage some mother-daughter relationship with this.

However, Mrs. Lawson sneered, “That’s right. You helped us negotiate with Z Corporation, ensuring the Lawson’s prosperity for the next few decades. Let your brother handle the signing. So now why do I need to keep you? Get lost!”

The shock in Pam's eyes gradually faded and was replaced by a touch of bitterness.

She felt as if she was trapped in an icy, snowy wasteland, suddenly devoid of any warmth.

Her body began to tremble.

But just then, a warm and firm hand grasped her shoulder.

Pam slowly turned around and saw that George had somehow arrived, his tall figure standing upright. With deep features and a powerful presence, he seemed to emanate strength in that moment.

He stepped forward, shielding his wife and daughter with his broad shoulders. His peach blossom eyes, similar to Carol's, lacked the carefree nature they once had. His voice was low but powerful:

"Lady Lawson, considering the bond you shared with Pam while raising her, I can let bygones be bygones. From this point onwards, the five of us, along with the Lawson family, shall not have further affiliations with each other."

"With the greatest respect, I hope you never regret today's heartlessness!"

Leaving these words behind, he supported Pam's shoulder and walked towards the door.

Mrs. Lawson sneered, "Uninformed people would think our son-in-law is some extraordinary person. He's just an insignificant actor... Oops, no, he can't even be called an actor anymore, can he? What can he make me regret with that pale face of his?"

A hint of ridicule flashed in Carol's eyes as she followed her parents out the door.

Just as they reached the parking lot, George boasted, “Darling, how did I perform just now? Did I really convey the aura of a wealthy and powerful young man... Oh no, I mean youth?”

Feeling down, Pam replied absentmindedly, “Hmm, not bad.”

“In that case, dear, you have to work hard, establish your own company that surpasses the Lawson’s firm, and make them regret it!”

Pam was taken aback, “Establish my own company?”

With great confidence, George said, “Yes, dear, you have to earn a lot of money! Then, invest in a play for me, so I no longer have to be at the mercy of others. Once I become a famous celebrity, that old rich woman will regret it!”

“...”

Pam stared at him intently. As someone who loved doing business, she had been dismissed from the Lawson’s company. Although she was lost, she vaguely found the meaning of life at this moment.

However, she quickly came to her senses and furrowed her brow, “Let’s not talk about where the capital for starting a company comes from. Right now, we have offended the Bell family...”

The Bell family held significant influence in Norbury Cove. If they spread the word, who would dare collaborate with them?

Carol spoke up, “It’s a misunderstanding. I’ll go to the Bell’s and explain things clearly.”

Pam nodded, “You’re right. The Bells are not unreasonable. I’ll apologize in your place...”

She didn't want her daughter to be at the mercy of others. She could bear the suffering, but not her daughter.

Carol said, "There is no need to, mom, I'll go myself."

Pam was about to say something, but George suddenly turned pale and clutched his abdomen, "Wife, my stomach hurts. Accompany me home first."

"Huh? Can you hold on until we get home? Otherwise, we can stay here..."

"No, I find the Lawson family disgusting!"

"..."

In a hurry, Pam helped George into the car and stepped on the gas pedal, driving away, leaving Carol standing there, her lips twitching.

At that moment, her phone rang.

She answered, and a frivolous male voice came from the other end, "Boss, you got expelled by the Lawsons matriarch? They really have no vision. If it wasn't for our mother handling the business of the Lawsons firm, how could they have climbed the corporate world to where they are today? Our mother has really been wronged!"

Carol said, "It's my mother."

"Well, your mother is my mother, they're all the same. But..."

"Since that's the case, can we cancel the collaboration between Z Group and the Lawson firm?"

"Mmm."

“Also, someone is offering a high price to purchase Dr. Z’s bioreactor patent. Do you think you should meet the buyer?”

“I’m busy.”

“You’re already retired, what could you be busy with?”

“I’m busy looking for my child’s father.”

Carol hung up the phone and headed straight to Bells Group.

Bells Group was located in the center of Norbury Cove, with majestic skyscrapers reaching for the sky, as if overseeing all living beings like gods.

Upon entering, Carol politely inquired at the reception desk, “Hello, I would like to see Clifford.”

Receptionist: “May I ask who you are? Do you have an appointment?”

“No, please make a phone call and let him know that it’s Carol.”

Carol was confident that her daughter was with Clifford, so he would definitely see her.

But the receptionist showed a disdainful expression upon hearing her name, saying, “So you’re Carol? Miss Simmons has already instructed us not to let you disturb Mr. Bell! I suggest you leave immediately, otherwise we won’t be polite!”

With a wave of her hand, the bodyguards came rushing over.

Carol furrowed her brows, contemplating whether or not to force her way in.

The receptionist sneered, “Do you think Mr. Bell is someone that just anyone can meet?”

Meanwhile, on the top floor of the high-rise building.

Rickey was apologetic, “Clifford, Dr. Z is really elusive. He even encrypted his phone with the highest level of security. We can’t locate him at all, that’s why we have no choice but to come to you...”

Clifford’s distinct fingers tapped swiftly on the computer keyboard.

The light from the computer illuminated his face, highlighting his resolute gaze, as if he had everything under control.

“Click!”

With the last push of the enter key, Rickey leaned in closer to the screen, “Clifford, you’re amazing! You broke through the firewall! No wonder you’re a computer expert. Let me see where Dr. Z’s phone is located.”

The next moment, his expression changed, “Isn’t this the company’s entrance?”

Chapter 8 You’ve Been Fired!

In the lobby downstairs.

Carol squinted as she watched the approaching security guards.

This group of people all carried electric batons, clearly prepared for this. The security force of Bells Group was not to be underestimated.

With a slight raise of her chin, the receptionist mocked, “Carol, Miss Simmons is about to be engaged to Mr. Bell, yet you have the audacity to cause trouble for him? How shameless!”

At this moment, there was commotion near the elevator. Several black-clad bodyguards walked out, standing proudly with their hands behind their backs on both sides.

Clifford, in his black suit, stood tall like a spear, with a sharp figure and a determined face. If one didn't know, they would think he came from the military.

Five years ago...

He still had the temperament of a little teacup poodle, but now he was full of a tough guy aura.

“Carol, why is it you again?” Rickey, wearing a floral shirt, walked over with his hands in his pockets, furrowing his brows. “Let me tell you, Clifford and I are busy looking for someone today and don't have time to deal with you. Don't underestimate us!”

Dr. Z has always been mysterious, and few people outside know his true identity. But why did he suddenly run to the company's entrance? Does he know they want to buy petri dishes?

With people coming and going in the lobby, there was a constant stream of people doing business with Bells Group. Who exactly is the big shot?

Carol ignored him and walked straight towards Clifford.

However, his bodyguard, who had experience, intercepted her from various angles, preventing her from getting close.

Carol could only stand two meters away from him and calmly said, “The DNA report is out, and the child is yours.”

Clifford squinted his phoenix eyes.

Rickey was surprised, “You even prepared a fake report?”

Carol was about to speak when her phone rang again.

So many calls today... She frowned and was about to hang up in annoyance, but after seeing the number on the screen, she answered. She didn't know what the other person said, but she glanced at Clifford and took a deep breath. “I'll be there soon.”

After ending the call, her voice turned cold. “If you don't believe me, you can do a test yourself, right? Clifford, I hope you contact me and explain to me what all this is about after you've done the DNA test.”

She glanced at the front desk mockingly, “Also, I didn't know that Lily is in charge of Bells Group's gate.”

Leaving these words behind, it seemed like she had something urgent to attend to as she turned and walked out.

Through the glass door, you could see her casually picking up her helmet and putting it on, smoothly getting on the motorcycle, buzzing away.

Every action was done in one go, cool and slick.

Rickey couldn't help but sigh, “She truly lives up to her reputation as the belle of the past! ...Almost forgot about the main task, Clifford, quickly see which direction Dr. Z is in.”

Clifford unlocked his phone but found that on the tracking software, the little red dot representing Dr. Z blinked a few times and then disappeared.

Rickey's shoulder slumped instantly, “It's over, we've been found out!”

Clifford put his phone away, his face calm and composed. His pitch-black eyes didn't show any disappointment but instead became gloomy as he looked at the front desk.

The receptionist lowered her head in fear and nodded, "Mr. Bell, it's Miss Simmons..."

At the mention of Lily, Clifford felt a slight physical disgust. He coldly ordered, "You're fired."

Leaving her with these words, Clifford quickly walked out.

Rickey followed behind him, "Clifford, where are you going?"

"Home."

"Why home? Aren't you going to find Dr. Z?"

Rickey suddenly had a thought pop into his mind...

What he realized: "You're not really going back to do a DNA test with that little girl, right? But then again, Carol isn't stupid. If it's not your child, why would she go crazy attacking you like that? But be cautious when finding an agency, so you won't be tricked in the report..."

Clifford paused and glanced at him. "Maggie."

"What?"

"She has a name."

Rickey: ... So you're protecting your daughter already?!

Carol rode her motorcycle to the Golden Bilingual Kindergarten.

At the entrance, little Yosef held a big backpack, his head hanging down, looking like an abandoned puppy.

The gentle teacher had an apologetic expression. "Yosef's mother, I'm truly sorry. We received a call from the Bell family, requesting to withdraw your child from school... And the Bell family also mentioned that Norbury Cove probably won't accept Yosef in any other kindergarten..."

Her eyes turned red. "I did my best..."

Yosef held her hand. "Teacher, I don't want to leave you... When I grow up, I will open a kindergarten and make you the principal, okay?"

His words made the teacher feel even more heartbroken.

Chapter 9 Do a DNA test?

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Ma Amy bagged Yosef and said. This is indeed unfair to him"

““What do you know?” The principal sneered. “Nobody in life is born equal. Master Gerard has always been admired by everyone in the school, so of course he wouldn’t participate in such a vote. If he did, he would surely be the first,”

Carol sneered, ‘Il voting is used, why was there an internal decision?’”

The principal looked embarrassed and said, “Well...”

Suddenly, Lily laughed. “This kindergarten is owned by the Bell family. Shouldn’t the young master of the Bell family have this position? And even if that’s not the case, he can’t steal things, that’s a crime!”

“I didn’t steal anything! Yosef shouted angrily. “It was Gerard who found out about the flag bearer and came to apologize to me, lending me this toy!”

After the principal publicly announced the flag bearer incident, Gerard found him. The little boy, who managed to make the school uniform look like a small suit, apologized very gentlemanly and promised to tell his father to return the little flag bearer to him. Gerard even lent him his most beloved toy to play with for a day....

At that moment, Yosef didn’t think Gerard was so unlikeable anymore. But how could Gerard have such a bad mother?!

“It’s impossible, Lily said confidently, “This is a custom-made toy, very expensive, and it belongs to his dad...”

Dad’s gifts are usually off-limits to others. How could he possibly lend it to you? Principal, this child not only stole but also lied afterward! Students like him, with such poor character, will become troublemakers when they grow up!”

Carol suddenly raised her head and said coldly, “Principal, what about the other child
Shouldn’t we hear his side of the story?”

“He has already gone home,” Lily said. “How could the young master of the Bell family
condescend to come here?”

Fury began to rise within Carol, Principal, so you haven’t even questioned the other child
and yet you’ve already convicted my son here? Just because he is the Young Master of
the Bell family? Because of his privileged status?”

.... The principal retorted angrily, “How dare you speak like that? If you’re not satisfied, you
can have Yosef leave school.”

“Yosef will definitely leave a school built on power,” Carol stated firmly, “but not under
the tarnished reputation of a thief.”

The principal was slightly taken aback.

He had thought that mentioning the Bell family would make the other party back down
and apologize, but unexpectedly, he encountered someone who wouldn’t yield.

She inquired, “What are you planning to do?”

Carol remained calm and composed, “Since you can’t persuade Young Master Bell to
kneel, then call the police.”

She took out her phone, preparing to dial the emergency number.

Lily started to panic. She had come to pick Gerard up from school today, unaware that she
would encounter Yosef. She had kept it a secret from Gerard and causing an uproar
involving the Bell family would be detrimental...

She suddenly interjected, ‘Fine, let’s just pretend he didn’t steal. Reporting such a trial matter to the police would probably damage the school’s reputation.’”

Chapter & Do DNA Test?

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beer en rate for him!

She looked at Bly and said, “Apologie”

The turned athen on Youf’s face. Apologizing at this moment would only make sings worse. She gritted her teeth and said, “I’m sorry...”

Yosef puffed up his chest. “What did you say? I didn’t catch that.”

I am sorry!

Carol turned on the recording again. If you dare to fire Ms. Amy, I will call the polic

Lily and the principal felt nauseous, as if they had eaten a fly

Carol ignored the two of them and looked to the side. “Yosef, let’s go.”

Ill escort you Amy followed them.

Unnoticed by everyone, Lily’s eyes suddenly turned as dark as a venomous snake.

Outside the door, Amy wore a guilty expression. “Yosef’s mom, you have offended the Bell family. Its likely that to kindergarten in Norbury Cove will ever admit Yosef into their school after this spectacle...”

Yosef held her hand Ms. Amy, let me tell you a secret. Do you know who my dad is?

“Who?”

‘Clifford. After I accept him as my dad, I’ll make you the principal.’”

Amy looked at him, at a loss for words. She rubbed his head and said, “Yosef, it’s the teachers fault for not guiding you properly. You don’t need to compare yourself with

Gerard. It doesn't matter who your dad is. What matters is working hard and making a name for yourself in the future."

Yosef wanted to explain further, but Carol picked up the little guy and stuffed him in the back seat. Even after they turned the corner, he was still shouting. Teacher,

I will come back!"

Carol said. Stop pretending"

Yosef, who had just been feeling down, instantly lit up. He grinned and said, "I finally don't have to go to school. So awesome!

Chapter 9 Doa DNA test?

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car and rushed into his room. He wanted to ask his sister what and prung in with the d

who set his sister a message: (is, does Dad have another son bail Gerard?]

A replied in an instant: JAh, yes |

Why didn't she mention this important information earlier?

Yosel mewaged her again: Its he with you? Talk to him quickly)

Gerard was in the same class, but the two of them weren't familiar.

In the Bell family living room....

Maggie's pupils contracted upon receiving her brother's message. She nervously looked up at Gerard, who was sitting across from her, appraising her

The socially anxious little one furrowed her brows. How should she initiate a conversation?

After some thought, she suddenly spoke up. "You..."

Gerard lifted his head abruptly, eagerly looking at her!

Did his aloof little sister finally acknowledge him?

And then, they heard Maggie timidly asking....what's your relationship with Dad?"

Gerard, filled with confusion, replied, "...father and son."

Seeing him staring at her, Maggie nervously asked again, "And what's your surname?"

My surname is Bell."

Maggie hurriedly lowered her head, avoiding his gaze. She didn't notice the disappointment in Gerard's eyes. Why was his little sister ignoring him again? Did he not answer well enough?

Sitting beside them, Mrs. Bell listened to their conversation with a smile, her eyes filled with affection for Maggie.

The little girl was wearing a white skirt, sitting obediently on the sofa, still holding to her dinosaur plush toy. She lowered her head, and the long lashes cast

shadows on her face.

With her small hands, she held a large phone, seemingly messaging someone. She was truly adorable. How could she not be Mrs. Bells granddaughter?

*Click:

The door opened, and Clifford walked in with large strides. His gaze immediately lared on Maggie... recalling the woman's words, "If you don't believe me, you can do a test yourself, right?"

Chapter 10 Triplets?

Cliftonths mind Bathed with the woman sends, 'If you don't believe me, you can do a best yourself, right?'"

Het tone didn't seen deceptive, making him somewhat believe her words. But when his gare met Gerard, be immediately dromired the thought

Gerend was the only result in that night's scheme, he had never been in a relationship with Cazol, let alone have a child with her. It was too aboard. With bowed eyes, he went straight into the study.

Downstairs, Mrs. Bells watched the entrance to the study, hesitating to speak. Chiffond always had a stern expression, and he should spend more time wed children. But Clifford had been sent abroad since he was young, and their rather son relationship wasn't close. She couldn't push too hard en say too much

At this moment, the butler entered and whispered, Madam, Miss Simmons caused a scene at the kindergarten on behalf of the Bell family, resulting in Carol's child being expelled"

Mrs. Bells gaze turned cold. She hadn't even married into the family yet, but Miss Sammons was already taking advantage of the influence her family name held for

her own motives.

Was such a person suitable to be given so much power and authority in the Bell fanabe
She rubbed her temples feeling a headache coitung on.

How could her precious grandson have such a mother? She needed to carefully consider
whether to continue with her plans of getting Lily and Clifford mumed.

Meanwhile, Maggie was reporting the news on her phone: [Brother, I found out. His
name is Bell, and he is Dad's son.]

Lawson family.

After reading the message, Yosef's mood took a turn for the worse, exclaiming, Who isn't
father and son with their dad? That's nothing special!

Maggie: "Well, you know, my dad and I have a father-daughter relationship."

Yosef: ???

Silently putting his phone down, he let his sister, who suffers from social anxiety, gand
inquire about the news. It was clear that she couldn't be relied upon

Just then, they heard a knocking sound from downstairs.

Carol was busy wiping her motorcycle, her eyes lowered as if lost in thought.

When she heard the sound, she looked up and saw Lily standing outside the villa with
group of people. They were all dressed in uniforms and appeared to be government
officials.

Unlike her timid self from kindergarten, Lily took out her work ID and introduced herself with a serious expression. “Carol, we are staff members from the Child Protection Association. We received a report with the informant’s real name, stating that there is a child who is being abused here. That’s why we’ve come to investigate.”

Carol: ???

Lily just can’t let go, can she? Carol narrowed her eyes and asked, “Who established this association?”

Lily remained serious and said, “We are a private organization led by the Bell family long with several major corporations such as Norbury Cove Simmons Group We have professionals like lawyers and doctors who provide free services for childre

She pulled out a notebook. ‘Carol, I have a few questions for you. Please answer truthfully. What do you do for a living?’

Carol

put the cloth in her hand down, her beautiful face showing a thoughtful expression as she slowly spoke. “I guess you could call it freelance.”

Lily smirked and noted it down. “So, you’re unemployed. According to our investigation your mother and father are also jobless, which means your family has no income!”

Chapter 10 Triplets?

Liby tenk on a forintul attitude, determined to regain the pride the had wat bew the binder under the coat BAD THE Yom en posolite tue de ve horse? Carol, please congelate with our questions. If you plac

Carol lifted her cold glare and her mice fumed in. "What was happen? As far as I Friesse genes organizatione can't simogaon on prover property

Liby took a trepark in fear. "Our veneration has a poor oneration with the pefied garments tam peruered enough endear and tane dionady requested their intervention to tricum the distressed children being the worstition, the chodem will be them to an orphanage for proper cen

A sinister gleam Bashed in her mes. By the way, I often selunters at the explanur Best wound. I will red car of for two child

As her words fell, the sound of police tires filled the air

Lily theered, "I know you're capable, but you can't stop them, ride? Routing the publiex is

Carol clenched her fist but slowly loosened it, watching them barge into the room and head upstairs.

The door to the children's room was opened, and a group of people rathed in Lily trienphantly meed, looking up, only to find that the room was em

Card smirked, "I told you, they're not here"

Lily asked in shock, "Where are they?"

"Oh, they went to find their dad."

A sudden realization struck Lily's mind. Did the two little Lowsons meet Clifford?!

Yosef, who had escaped, sat in the taxi, holding the Transformers toy and putting his chest proudly. Fortunately, he was clever enough to leave through the back door after Mommy gave him a signal; otherwise, he would have fallen into danger!

Now, he was going to find Daddy!

Ask him why he only gave gifts to Gerard and not to him?

The car soon arrived at the Bell family's residence.

Coincidentally, Clifford was about to leave, his bodyguards were waiting outside the or

Then, Yosef, acting suspiciously, was seen squatting nearby, playing with pebbles and occasionally glancing at the convoy over here.

One of the guards became alert and asked, "Whose child is this? What is he doing he

Rickey leaned against the car and couldn't help but say, "Are you all scared by a five-year-old child? Could it be another one coming to recognize Clifford as his father?"

Several guards couldn't help but laugh upon hearing this remark

At that moment, Clifford came out, and everyone immediately stood straight, looking solemnly in all directions.

Chapter 10 Triplets?

As Chilled war abend is get

the Ear, muuddenly, to linte gore placing in de daar tallet me

they regained their ermen, they saw the ilatie bey Hugging lift's leg and lendly eating wetti he demirate

Chord:?!

He widened his eyes and shouted again, "Daddy, I'm Yooed Mommy is Cami, and my deter

Clifford

First Maggie, then Carol, and now another little one. Yosef longed an?

If he didn't acknowledge them, would a set of triplets appear next?

Suddenly, a surge of anger rushed through him as he bent down and picked Yosef 1

He really should go for a DNA test now. Once the results come out, let's see how much m