

## Love's Perfect Match Chapter 1 - 10

### Chapter 1

A piece of news bombarded today's hottest news in Damoria.

The rich Winthrop Family had agreed to an engagement for their son many years ago and it turned out that the woman had been raised in the countryside. Most importantly, the Winthrops had five very handsome sons and they were going to let that countrywoman pick one of them as her betrothed.

The public was shocked. Soon enough, the media dug up the woman's photo. Inside the picture was a tanned and plump woman, who was stereotypically known as a country bumpkin.

Therefore, the netizens all criticized her, saying she was not worthy of those Winthrop men.

In the meantime, three luxury cars pulled to a stop outside a simple, self-built home in a historical town hundreds of miles outside of Damoria. Then, five handsome men with exquisite facial features descended the car and the scene almost looked like a feast for the eyes.

Right after they alighted from the car, the fifth brother, Max Winthrop, complained, "I think I'm about to throw up. What kind of place is this? It's hot and dirty."

The fourth brother, Arthur Winthrop, said discontentedly, "You're right. What was Dad thinking? How could he let a country bumpkin choose one of us as her fiancé and order all of us to send her to Damoria personally?"

All five of them had sullen expressions. If their father, who suffered from high blood pressure, had not threatened them with stopping his medications, they would not have even come here.

"Alright. Knock on the door." The one speaking was the oldest son, Callum Winthrop, but there was also a trace of displeasure on his equally handsome face.

Walking forward, Max knocked on the door, which only opened a few minutes later.

As the ‘front man’, he was shocked at what he saw. The woman before him had delicate facial features, fair skin, and wavy hair that was let down. Though she was wearing a simple white T-shirt, she looked elegant.

“Hello... We’re looking for Elspeth Lynwood. Is she here?”

“That’s me.” Her almond-shaped eyes landed on the group before her as she casually added, “Please wait a moment while I get my luggage.”

After she turned around and left, the Winthrop men were shocked. “The f\*ck? This girl is completely different from the girl in the picture Dad showed us!”

The picture which their father, Theodore Winthrop, had given them was a picture of Elspeth when she was in her teens. Naturally, they did not expect her appearance to change so drastically in only a few years.

“Do you like her, then? How about you do the honor as her fiancé?” The second son, Edmund Winthrop, joked.

Turning around, Max retorted, “Of course not. What’s the use of being pretty? She’s still a country bumpkin!”

“Really? Don’t worry. I won’t pick an immature kid like you either.” A woman’s cold voice sounded from behind him. Disregarding the dirty look on his face, she then grabbed her luggage and entered one of the cars.

## Chapter 2

The car Elspeth chose was the first car in the line, which was driven by Callum. Therefore, they were the only ones in the car.

She did not speak much but looked out the window with mixed emotions instead. Her mother passed away when she was young and she had been living in that town with her father, Grover Lynwood, for many years. However, two months ago, her father passed away due to sickness and his final wish was for her to find a good home.

Although she knew that her father and Theodore had previously agreed on a marriage between their families but had always refused to accept it, this was her father's last wish. Therefore, she had no choice but to agree to leave for Damoria.

Still, no words were exchanged throughout the car ride to the city and the car soon stopped before a beautiful villa. Subsequently, Elspeth alighted from the vehicle and followed the other five into the villa.

When they entered, they were met with the scene of an elegant-looking woman sitting on the couch. Then, Max began to complain, "Mom, we're back! I'm so tired."

Observing her five sons, Margot Luvon chuckled and asked a servant to prepare drinks before looking toward Elspeth at the back. After sizing her from head to toe, Margot thought that the young woman was not as ugly and plump as she looked in the photo. Instead, she was very beautiful.

As such, she sneered and said sarcastically, "You're Elspeth Lynwood, right? You even went through the trouble of having plastic surgery just to marry into our family. That must've been hard for you."

Since Theodore had agreed upon the marriage in the early years, the others could not go against his decision despite not fancying Elspeth.

"Mrs. Winthrop, I didn't have any plastic surgery."

Margot snorted and saw the butler bringing in Elspeth's luggage, so she ordered, "Mr. Graham, bring that luggage here for inspection."

A cold light flashed across Elspeth's eyes. "Mrs. Winthrop, that's my stuff."

"And I know that. That's why I should inspect it. You came from a lowly place and it'd be bad if you brought anything dirty or dangerous into our home." Once she finished, she hinted at the butler with her eyes.

Meanwhile, the five Winthrop men were sitting on the couch with zero intentions to help her out. After all, they were not particularly happy about her arrival.

Just as the butler, Luis Graham, was about to start his inspection, Elspeth grabbed her luggage. With an expressionless face, she announced coldly, "No one is to touch my things."

Margot stood up and her eyes were tinted with a touch of rage.

“Ha. That’s what I thought. If that’s the case, I have no choice but to see what atrocious things you’ve brought with you today!” After saying that, she hollered for the bodyguards.

When four to five bodyguards marched in, the others put down their phones and watched the scene in anticipation that Elspeth would be flustered and surrender, but she instead remained unfazed.

Just as the bodyguards were about to snatch her luggage, a deep voice came from the doorway. “Stop.”

It was Theodore who had just returned. He scurried over and looked at Elspeth with concerned eyes, asking, “Elsie, are you alright? I’m so sorry. I had a meeting at the company and only managed to get back now.”

“I’m alright, Mr. Winthrop.” Elspeth shook her head.

He then turned to Margot and questioned, “What were you doing? How could you treat our guest like that when she’s just arrived?”

“Pfft! What did I do wrong? I only wanted to see if she brought anything inappropriate to our home!”

Looking at Elspeth with a disdainful gaze, she did not feel like arguing anymore and went upstairs.

Theodore sighed. “My apologies, Elsie. There must be some sort of misunderstanding. I’ll explain everything to her.”

Elsbeth shook her head to indicate that she did not mind. Honestly, she lost track of how many people had discriminated against her over the years. Then, she saw him ordering the servants, “Elsie will be living here from now on. Therefore, you are not to be disrespectful to her!”

Once that was done, he turned to his five sons seated on the couch. “That applies to you punks too. You’re not to bully Elsie and you can’t watch her get bullied either.”

The five men went silent while wondering why their father liked Elspeth so much...

### Chapter 3

After exchanging some pleasantries, Theodore brought Elspeth to her room. It was spacious and bright with delicately gorgeous decorations alongside everything one would need.

“Elsie, do you like how your room is decorated? I can get someone to redecorate if you don’t like it.”

“Mr. Winthrop, I like it a lot. Thank you.”

Looking at the elder before her, she felt a little complicated. She had seen him many times since she was young and he had always been nice to her, but as she thought about that, she was reminded of her deceased father and her expression fell uncontrollably.

“It’s been a tiring ride. Take a rest and I’ll get you when it’s time for dinner.”

Nodding, she turned back into her room to arrange her things.

After dinner, Theodore pulled her over for a chat on the couch and pulled out a bank card before giving it to her. “Elsie, take this. Let the five boys bring you on a tour of Damoria tomorrow and buy whatever you want.”

“Thank you for your kind gesture, Mr. Windthrop, but I don’t need this.”

Right after she said that, she saw Margot with a disapproving expression out of the corner of her eye before the lady taunted, “Tsk. Tsk. Tsk. There’s no need to be so pretentious. Didn’t you come here for our money?”

“Margot Luvon!” Theodore roared.

“Did I lie? Why are you screaming at me?”

Feeling her lips twitch, Elspeth wondered how she had offended Margot. After a good while of reasoning, she finally managed to refuse Theodore’s kind gesture. It was then the phone by her side rang.

“Elspeth, the company made a profit of 382 million this quarter, which I’ve already credited to your account.” She smiled. I, Elspeth Lynwood, am never short of money.

The first day went by just like that. When she woke up the following day, she heard from the butler that Theodore had already left to deal with company matters. Meanwhile, the five young masters were having breakfast at the dining table and their father had told them earlier to bring her around the city.

Just as Elspeth sat down, Callum spoke in his deep voice, "I have a meeting at the company today. The rest of them will hang with you." After he said that, he put down his cutlery, got up, and left.

The other four followed suit as well. "I'm sorry, Elspeth. Unfortunately, I must rush to a shoot today, so I can't bring you around."

"I have two operations pending at the hospital today."

"I have to go on a business trip."

"I have class."

Elspeth was at a loss for words.

The five men left the dining table one after another as she rolled her eyes and continued eating her breakfast. Following that, she spent the entire day in her room. By late evening, her phone on the table rang.

An excited voice sounded from the receiver. "Elspeth, Elspeth! Are you in Damoria?"

"Is there anything you need?" she answered coldly.

"You didn't even tell me you came to Damoria. How sneaky of you! I don't care. We must have dinner, right now!"

"I'm not going."

"If you don't, I'll head to the Winthrop Residence to get you."

Elspeth had no words to retort.

Half an hour later, she notified the butler and left the villa alone.

After having dinner with Harper Summerfield, she was forcefully dragged to a high-end bar in Damoria.

“Elspeth, the Winthrops didn’t mistreat you in any way, did they?”

“Who could?” she sneered.

Laughing awkwardly, Harper said, “That’s true...”

Recalling the things Elspeth had done before, he thought it should be the other way around. Elspeth should be the bully instead of the target! Though she might look stunning, she was pretty much a devil.

“So, are you really planning on getting engaged to one of the Winthrops?”

“I don’t know.” She sipped on her wine and answered half-heartedly.

If it hadn’t been for Dad, I wouldn’t have arrived at the Winthrop Residence. Now, I just have to go with the flow.

As the two were in the lobby of the bar, they were clueless that someone had been staring at them from the private room on the second floor.

## Chapter 4

It was Callum.

His friend invited him here after he got off work and he had just arrived when he saw Elspeth entering the bar with the man.

While looking at them with inquisitive eyes, his friend beside him seemed to have noticed his gaze and looked in the same direction to see a woman in a black floral dress with wavy hair that ran down the back of her neck. She had distinct facial features that looked stunning yet mysterious under the light.

Matthew March opened his mouth to joke, “Hey. Has Mr. Winthrop finally found love? Does she suit your taste? She does look pretty. Do you need my help to get you her number? Wait a minute... Is the guy beside her Harper Summerfield?”

Frowning, he asked with a tone of curiosity, “Harper Summerfield?”

Matthew nodded.

“Yes. He’s the vice president of the mysterious Azure Corporation.”

This mysterious company was precisely a large and powerful corporation; yet, only a few people knew who its president was as Harper had always been the one dealing with company matters.

“Callum, I think you’re much better than Harper, so I’m sure you can get her.”

“You’re talking too much,” Callum replied coldly. He then looked over at Elspeth with inquisitive eyes again. She has just arrived at Damoria. How did she get to know someone like Harper Summerfield?

“Callum, I’m serious about what I said. Harper is a playboy and she’s such a beautiful woman. How unfortunate...”

Callum was rendered speechless. Without saying anything, he grabbed his wine glass from the table and took a sip. At that moment, he saw Harper leaving the bar and many pairs of eyes landed on the beautiful Elspeth. Soon, a vulgar-looking man approached her with a wine glass.

“Hey, beautiful. Why don’t we get to know each other over a glass?”

“I’m not short of friends.”

The smile on the vulgar man froze as he continued, “I just wanna make friends. How about I pay for your bills?”

“No need.”



The vulgar man might have been under the influence of alcohol, so he looked at her calm expression and began to scream at her, “Cut the act. Didn’t you come out here in such sl\*tty clothes to attract rich men? I just happen to be rich, so tell me, how much do you want?”

Meanwhile, Callum was watching everything from upstairs and Matthew beside him urged, “What the heck? Callum, save the damsel in distress!”

With a frown, Callum was about to get up and head downstairs to help Elspeth; not because he was interested in her, but because of his father’s orders.

Just as the two rose to their feet, something unexpected and dramatic happened. The vulgar man was about to touch Elspeth when he was suddenly smashed in the head with a wine bottle.

Though they could not hear what was happening on the first floor, Callum could read lips and he saw her say, “I don’t want money, but can I have your worthless life?” She was arrogant and cocky.

It was then Harper returned from the bathroom. Since the vulgar man knew of his identity, he quickly apologized, afraid that Elspeth might really take his life.

After the incident, her mood was ruined and she no longer wanted to stay there anymore, so she bid goodbye to Harper and left the bar.

She booked a ride on her phone and half-heartedly sat by the roadside to wait. Litting up a cigarette, she lifted her head and looked at the sky. Dad, are you doing well there?

At that moment, a black car stopped before her. She thought it was the car she booked, so she put out her cigarette and threw it into the dumpster before opening the door to get in. Yet, she saw a man in a black suit. I didn’t call for a shared ride.

“Excuse me... I must’ve gotten the wrong car. Wait, why are you here?”

It was then that she noticed the man was Callum, who then ordered in his low voice, “Get in.”

She paused for a moment before sitting beside him. For some unknown reason, she felt guilty meeting him here. Wait, why should I feel guilty?

“What a coincidence. I came here with a friend. Did you come with your friends too?”

Callum nodded.

Turning her head to look out the window, she thought, Was Callum in the bar too? Did he already notice me, or is this just a coincidence?

## Chapter 5

It was silent throughout the journey home as both of them did not voice their questions. When they arrived home and entered the villa, they heard Margot complaining eccentrically, “This is her second day in Damoria, yet she’s already staying outside until this late hour. Who knows what kind of people she’s hanging out with? How can such a person marry one of my sons?”

As her words fell, Theodore immediately scrunched his eyebrows. He believed in Elspeth’s character, but he was also worried for her safety. Just as he was about to phone her, he saw her walking in with Callum. “Turns out Elsie was with Callum.”

Theodore smiled as he noticed Callum’s silence. “Elsie, about the engagement, I was planning to have you take turns getting to know my five sons first. Then, you can choose the one you think suits you best. Is that okay?”

“Sure, Mr. Winthrop.” Elspeth nodded.

Of course, Margot was not happy about that, but she knew Theodore would not change his decision, so she glared unhappily at Elspeth instead.

Early in the morning of the following day, Elspeth was woken up by several knocks on her door. With an annoyed visage upon getting woken up abruptly, she opened the door and looked at the black-suited Callum.

He ordered coldly, "Wash up and come with me to the company."

Why do I need to go to the company with him? Oh, right. Mr. Winthrop said to take turns and spend time with each of his sons every day, starting with his eldest son, Callum. She then stretched and sauntered to the bathroom.

It was already half an hour later when she was done preparing herself after which she dazedly followed Callum into his car before heading to the company.

At that moment, the man beside her explained in a firm tone, "Elspeth, I promised to spend some time with you because of Dad. I can bring you to the company and take care of you, but I won't fall in love with you, so you don't have to get to know me."

Raising her eyes to look at the man in the driver's seat, Elspeth hooked her lips, which made her look more energetic. Then, she taunted, "Really? But after observing you guys for two days, you're the one I like the most. What can you do about it?"

There was a trace of unhappiness in Callum's eyes as he warned, "I advise you not to waste your effort on me."

Hearing that, she merely smiled and kept quiet.

When they arrived at the company, the two descended the car and all the employees walking past had their eyes glued on them.

“Oh, sh\*t. Who’s that beauty beside Mr. Winthrop? Look at her long legs. I think I’m in love!”

“She’s so beautiful. They both look like a perfect match!”

“That’s Elspeth Lynwood. I saw her when I delivered some documents to Mr. Winthrop’s house.”

Hearing that she was Elspeth, everyone was shocked as the person before them was nothing like the one in the picture. They thought that someone who grew up in a small town would look ugly and tacky, yet she looked like a young lady raised in a wealthy family, which caused a stir among the public.

Callum then gave his keys to the security guard at the security booth.

Just as Elspeth took a step forward, she stopped abruptly and yelled out in surprise, “Mr. Beischel!”

The old man in uniform, Albert Beischel, looked up and revealed a smile. “Gosh, Elsie! Why are you here?”

Looking at the two, Callum felt perplexed, but she urged, “You can go ahead. I’ll accompany Mr. Beischel to park your car.” After she said that, she got into the car with the security guard.

Meanwhile, everyone was watching her every move. At first, they thought the country bumpkin would stick to Callum like glue after coming to the company. Yet, they did not expect she would chat with the security guard for the whole morning.

As such, the crowd was gossiping with mocking smiles.

“As expected from people from small towns. They’re all unpresentable. No wonder they could chat for the entire morning.”

“You’re right. I’m guessing Mr. Beischel must be from the same town as her.”

“What’s the point of having good looks? She’s still uneducated. I don’t know what the Winthrop parents see in her to agree to the engagement.”

Yet, what the gossiping public did not know was that she waited until Albert got off his shift before heading to a restaurant nearby. Right after they sat down, she received a call from an unfamiliar number.

A cold voice directly ordered, “Come to my office for lunch.”

## Chapter 6

Hearing Callum’s voice, Elspeth rejected, “No, thanks. I’m having lunch outside with Mr. Beischel.”

After hanging up, Albert, who was sitting opposite her, smiled. He did not like listening to gossip, so he only found out from Elspeth herself as to why she came to the company.

“Elsie, I’ve seen all five young masters of the Winthrop Family. If I had to choose, I think Callum is the most excellent of the five. He’s gotten a lot of big projects in the years since he became president. Plus, he’s calm and has an excellent personality. I think you can consider him.”

Elspeth was drinking water and immediately refused, “No, no, no. Mr. Beischel. I don’t think there’s anything to consider about an iceberg like him.”

To her, Callum had a cold personality and what she said this morning was only to piss him off.

Albert laughed heartily before talking about the other members in the Winthrop Family. After lunch, they returned to the company and she continued staying in the security booth for the whole afternoon.

When Callum finished his afternoon meeting, he asked his assistant and was told that Elspeth was still at the security booth. And this woman says she likes me the most? Now that she's at the company with me, she spends all day with the security guard? What trick is she playing?

Sitting at his desk, he stayed silent for two seconds before ordering, "Do a check on Albert Beischel's background and find out his relationship with Elspeth."

"Yes, Mr. Winthrop."

The assistant had just turned around when he added, "Bring Elspeth over."

A while later, Elspeth arrived and began to observe Callum's office before lazily asking, "What's the matter?"

"Dad won't like it if you stay at the security booth the whole day."

Hearing that reason, she rolled her eyes. "Fine. It was you who called me to come here, so don't blame me for disturbing your work." Once she said that, she half-heartedly sat down on the couch.

Ignoring her, Callum grabbed a file and saw that she was playing a game on the phone, which seemed to be on a full volume, and it made him frown.

Eight minutes later, the office was filled with the sounds of Elspeth criticizing her teammates.

"This game is to stay alive, not send yourself to death!"

“Dude, are you using your feet? Use your hands!”

“Geez. You’re as useless as a mob! All you do is revive and nothing else!”

Callum was speechless. He thought she was criticizing the players quite elegantly because the people she was screaming at were retaliating with curse words.

At this moment, he finally regretted bringing her to his office as her existence was purely a torture to him. Also, he began to suspect that when she said she liked him the most, she intended to say she hated him the most. Wait, the one she hates the most should be Max.

Fortunately, after one round of the game, he managed to finish his work. Then, he grabbed his coat, called Elspeth, and left the office.

Just as they got to the doorway, Callum’s assistant returned. Callum looked at Elspeth and said, “Wait for me at the parking lot.”

She nodded and left.

Inside the office, the assistant started to report his findings. “Mr. Winthrop, Albert Beischel is indeed not an ordinary person. He owns many properties and buildings in midtown.”

To put it simply, he’s a bored old man who earns millions in rent and came here to be a security guard.

“As for his relationship with Miss Lynwood, I haven’t found anything yet.”

Hearing that, Callum fell into deep thought for two seconds. How did Elspeth get to know someone like that in Damoria?

Coupled with Harper from last night, he had a feeling that she was not as ordinary as she seemed. However, he paid no attention to it as it did not concern him. All he needed to do was be certain that Albert did not have any ill intentions toward her.

## Chapter 7

Back home, the living room had a lively atmosphere as the other four members of the Winthrop Family were there, including Margot.

Another young woman about the same age as Elspeth was also sitting on the couch. She wore a dress with a suit and she seemed to be a young lady from a wealthy family.

“Callum, you’re home. Come, sit. Ophelia returned today and came straight over after her flight landed.”

The woman rose to her feet to greet Callum. However, he responded coldly, which caused a disappointed expression on her face. Then, she looked at Elspeth and said, “You must be Elspeth, right? I’m Ophelia Fleming, and I grew up with Callum and the others. We’re friends from now on, so we can hang whenever you’re bored.”

Ophelia heard from her conversation with the others earlier that Elspeth was beautiful, but she did not expect her to be this beautiful. Her bare face looked fair and flawless, which every woman would envy.

Meanwhile, Elspeth had seen through her thoughts and replied flatly, “Sure.”

At that moment, Theodore returned as well. The Fleming Family and Winthrop Family had been friends for centuries, so he was naturally polite to Ophelia. While the others were happily chatting, Elspeth was sitting on the side, waiting for dinner to start.



Then, Margot said, “By the way, Ophelia, I knew you were coming back and I specially bought some things for you. Let me head upstairs to get them.”

First, she went upstairs, then she came back down and questioned Theodore unhappily. “Where’s the box of jewelry I just bought and placed in the drawer?”

“How would I know?” asked Theodore.

She then turned to her five sons. “Did any of you take it?”

They all shook their heads.

“That’s strange. Did it grow wings and fly away?”

Then, Ophelia carefully suggested, “Mrs. Winthrop, could someone have stolen it?”

“Who has the guts to steal something from me? You’d better give it back and leave the Winthrop Residence this instant, or else, you’ll be living in a dungeon cell!”

Seeing no one admitted it, Margot ordered, “Mr. Graham, search every room in this house.”

Meanwhile, Elspeth, who was playing on her phone, was instantly intrigued when she heard that.

An hour later, the butler brought a few people and searched through all the servants’ rooms, but they did not find the lost set of jewelry. Then, the butler hesitantly asked, “Mrs. Winthrop, besides the servants’ rooms, we haven’t searched through Miss Lynwood’s room.”

At that moment, a servant stood up and accused, “Mrs. Winthrop, Miss Lynwood just happened to pass by when we discussed the broken surveillance camera yesterday. This afternoon, I saw her coming out of you and Mr. Winthrop’s room.”

Her words proved that Elspeth knew about the broken surveillance camera and had gone into the master bedroom, which made her look very suspicious.

Hearing that, Margot was instantly enraged. “Elspeth! I was wondering why you didn’t accept the bank card from Theodore yesterday. You act aloof on the surface and do such heinous things in the dark! Mr. Graham, search her room.”

Theodore immediately rose to his feet and argued, “Nonsense! Elsie wouldn’t do such a thing.”

“How is that nonsense? Theodore, do you think you know her well? What can’t people from small towns like her do? She was alone at home all afternoon yesterday, so she’s very suspicious!”

Meanwhile, Elspeth kept a stoic face while comforting Theodore, “It’s alright, Mr. Winthrop. Let them search the room.”

Ever since this incident began, she knew someone had planned this just for her. As for who the culprit was, she was going to find out soon.

While the butler led a few servants to search Elspeth’s room, the rest of them remained seated on the couch. Then, Elspeth pointed at the servant who accused her and asked, “What’s your name?”

I’ve never entered Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop’s room, so why did she frame me?

## Chapter 8

Although the servant was confused as to why Elspeth would ask that question, she still answered, “Nora Layme.”

Soon, the butler came down and reported, “Mr. Winthrop, Mrs. Winthrop, we found these in the lowest drawer in Miss Lynwood’s closet.”

Inside a black plastic bag were a jade bangle, a jeweled necklace, and a bracelet; those were the jewelry Margot said she lost.

Everyone was shocked. Were these actually found in Elspeth’s room?

Margot was furious. “Theodore Winthrop, what do you have to say about this? Look at the woman you found for your sons. Besides coming from a small town, she’s also a burglar!”

“Elspeth would never do such a thing.” Theodore was convinced.

Meanwhile, Ophelia pretentiously added, “That’s right. Maybe there’s some kind of misunderstanding.”

The situation was at a standstill and Callum came forward to advise, “Mom, Dad, let Mr. Kerby come over and check for fingerprints.”

If Elspeth had done it, her fingerprints would definitely be on the jewelry. Therefore, Theodore invited Adriano Kerby from the precinct to prove that she was innocent.

While looking at him, Margot agreed, “Sure, but if she did steal these things, she must break off the engagement and leave our home.”

Before Theodore could speak, Elspeth answered, “Deal.”

While Adriano was examining the fingerprints, the family went into the dining room to have dinner. After they took their seats, Max gloated before Theodore and Margot came in. “Elspeth, this might be your last big meal, so you’d better enjoy it.”

“You should enjoy it too. If I’m still here tomorrow, I’ll have Mr. Winthrop throw you out immediately.”

“In your dreams!” Despite his words, Max was feeling a little unconfident about that. If Elspeth did not steal the jewelry, according to how much his father pampered her, he might really get thrown out of the house.

After dinner, the results were out.

Elspeth’s prints were indeed on the jade bangle as well as in Theodore and Margot’s room. However, Theodore refused to believe it.

“So, it is you! You can’t argue yourself out of this anymore, right? Mr. Graham, pack this thief’s things so that we can chase her out.”

“Wait.” Elspeth stood up and said, “I didn’t steal those things.”

Carefully recalling yesterday’s event, there seemed to be a layer of film on her door handle, but it was not there today. Therefore, she guessed the culprit must have gotten her prints from that.

Margot sneered, “Ha. The evidence is right before you. How are you going to explain yourself in this situation?”

“I can prove myself innocent. Mrs. Winthrop, please lend me the bangle.”

While the crowd was confused about her words, they saw her grab the jade bangle from the table and put it on her wrist.

“Elspeth, what’s the meaning of this?”

However, she did not respond. Instead, she stretched out her arm and everyone could see her originally pale wrist swell up and turn red under the bright light.

Pain and itch spread throughout her brain, but she did not care about them and explained with a smile, “Mrs. Winthrop, this jade bracelet you bought is of good quality. With my condition, the better quality of jade I touch, the more serious my allergies get.”

Theodore quickly urged, “You silly child. Why did you touch it when you know you’re allergic to it? Take it off. Quickly.”

At this moment, Elspeth’s wrist was so swollen that it had torn her skin. The two fingers she used to pick up the jade also had red spots on them.

After taking off the jade bracelet, she looked at Margot and sneered, “These symptoms would last at least three days, so I didn’t steal them.”

“Perhaps you were wearing gloves.” Margot was not going to let this slide.

“If I did, then why would the bracelet have my fingerprints?”

That question rendered Margot speechless.

## Chapter 9

Elspeth was allergic to jade, but there were not any symptoms showing on her hands before this. Therefore, any reasonable person would have figured out that someone had framed her.

At that moment, she continued, “Alright. I’ve finished my explanation. Mrs. Winthrop, I’d like to ask the reason why you transferred two hundred thousand to Nora yesterday.”

Both Nora and Margot paled when they heard that. “What are you talking about?”

Then, Elspeth took out her phone and opened a picture that showed the statement for Margot’s transaction into Nora’s account. “I just asked around and found out that a servant’s salary is only three thousand a month, so why did you give Nora two hundred thousand?”

She knew that a servant had no reason to frame her, so the servant must have been bribed. Therefore, after getting Nora’s name, she checked her bank transactions and found evidence that Nora was indeed bribed, just as she had expected. Everything was just a show put together by Margot!

When the others saw the bank statement, they were shocked and seemed to have understood the whole story. Only Callum had a trace of doubt in his eyes. How did Elspeth get her hands on that statement?

“I... It’s because Nora’s mother is sick, so she asked for her salary in advance,” Margot stammered. She was not expecting such a huge turn of events. All she wanted was to get Elspeth out of the Winthrop Residence, but her plan failed because she did not know that Elspeth was allergic to jade.

After sighing, Theodore replied, “I was there when Nora applied for this job. She’s an orphan... Elsie, be assured that I’ll give you an explanation about this matter.”

After saying that, he turned to Callum. “Bring Elsie to the hospital to get her hand treated.”

With a nod, Elspeth followed Callum out of the house. Right after she opened the car door, she heard him utter in his deep voice, “I’m sorry.”

She was stunned for a moment before realizing that he was apologizing to her on Margot's behalf.

"It's nothing." After she said that, she laughed. "You guys must be disappointed. If her plan had succeeded, I would've been chased out of the Winthrop Residence." She then added, "By the way, did you think it was me who did it?"

"No. You don't seem to be that dumb."

Hooking her lips, she agreed, "You're right. What are all those mere objects compared to being Mrs. Winthrop? I'm not that dumb."

That reply rendered Callum speechless.

At the hospital, the doctor examined Elspeth's hand and criticized, "Young lady, you clearly know you're allergic to jade, yet you still went and wore it? And your boyfriend is so careless. You're lucky it's not serious. I'll prescribe you some ointment to apply to your skin and you'll be fine after a few days."

Callum pursed his lips to explain, but he did not manage to say anything in the end.

After receiving the doctor's note, the two headed in the direction of the pharmacy to get the prescribed medication. Elspeth was waiting while sitting on the chairs by the side and he returned a while later. "Give me your hand."

She stretched out her hand and saw him taking out a box of ointment before applying it to her wound.

"Does it hurt?"

The cold sensation and the pain that came along with it traveled throughout her brain. Of course, it hurt, but she still managed to keep a smile on her face. "Callum, I never

expected you to be so considerate despite your cold personality. I seem to be liking you even more now!”

When he heard her flirtatious words, his face froze as he emphasized, “I said it before. I won’t fall in love with you.”

“Party-pooper.” Elspeth laughed. Of course, she was joking with him. After all, she had to observe these five Winthrop men slowly and carefully. However, a strange feeling gradually emerged in Callum as he looked at her back.

## Chapter 10

While the two were leaving the hospital, Theodore and Margot were quarreling back at home.

“Margot, how many days has Elspeth been living with us? Why do you have to treat her so badly? She’s just a kid!”

Margot sneered, “Isn’t all of this your fault? Theodore, tell me. Why did you bring Elspeth back here?”

“I’ve told you before. It’s because her father and I have agreed on an engagement between our children.”

“Agreed on an engagement? That’s all bullsh\*t! Isn’t it because you were in love with Helena Joneson?”

After she said that, Theodore’s face fell.

He and Elspeth’s father, Grover Lynwood, were friends from the same school and attended military school together. Later, they met Elspeth’s mother, Helena, who was the military doctor at their school.



Both of them fell for her and decided to pursue her fairly. In the end, Helena chose Grover.

As years flew by, Helena had already passed away. However, Theodore did not expect Margot to mention what happened back then.

“You know I’m right. Even after so many years, you still can’t forget about her. That’s why you brought Elspeth back to our home and treated her so well!”

Then, he sighed as he grabbed her hand. “That’s not true. It’s been so long since the matter with Helena, and I only have you in my heart.”

“If so, why do you treat Elspeth so specially?”

“Didn’t I tell you? Back when Grover and I were on a mission to track down a drug trafficking ring, he took a bullet for me when we were both in danger. After that, his left leg became crippled, which was why he and Elspeth lived in that small town for so many years.”

When he spoke those words, his face showed hints of sadness. “Before Grover passed away, he entrusted Elspeth to me and said to take good care of her.”

Margot’s expression instantly froze at that while Theodore was lost in his memory. Actually, Helena isn’t dead...

When Elspeth and Callum arrived home, Theodore and Margot were the only ones left on the couch. For some reason, Margot actually sincerely apologized to Elspeth.

Naturally, Elspeth did not intend to bicker about it anymore, so she went upstairs to rest. Just as she got out of the shower, she heard a knock on her door before Margot came in.

“Mrs. Winthrop, what’s the matter?”

“I wanna have a chat with you.”

After entering the room and seating herself down, she went straight to the point. “Elspeth, I’ve accepted the fact that you’re going to stay here in the future and I’ve also agreed for you to marry my son. However, out of all five of them, you cannot pick Callum.”

Hearing that, Elspeth was stunned and casually asked, “Why not?”

“Callum is the most excellent out of them all and I already have a daughter-in-law in mind, so leave him alone.”

Her words were clearly implying that Elspeth was not worthy of Callum and that the ideal daughter-in-law she was eyeing on was Ophelia.

“I understand, Mrs. Winthrop.”

Without saying another word, Margot left.

When Elspeth woke up the next day, it was Edmund’s turn to spend the day with her.

He was the vice president of Winthrop Group. He and Callum were not that friendly with each other and he was said to always go against Callum.

When Elspeth entered the car, Edmund asked, “How was your day with him yesterday?”

Seeing that he did not even address him by name, she could guess that the two were not exactly friendly with each other. She then answered half-heartedly, “Not bad.”

“Let me tell you something. Callum is not a good person. He’s merciless and difficult to deal with, so don’t pick him.”

A smile appeared on her face as she asked, “So, should I pick you?”

