

Gary Stu 691

Chapter 691

After a moment of silence, Sylvic's chuckle could be licaril. "You only have suspicions. If you had the evidence, you wouldn't have your classmate look for the test result at the DNA-testing center."

"I'm just curious. I wanted to find out how you've managed to get someone to swap the real report for a fake one at the DNA-testing center without having any power."

Perhaps Sylvie had been sure that the other woman would be dead soon, for she let down her guard and said, "You're right that I'm powerless, but some people just love making deals with me."

Then, the next sound that came was the sound of a knife slicing through skin and the agonized groans of a woman.

Cooper's hand, which he rested on the table, clenched into a fist. The veins on the back of his hand popped. If not for him holding himself back to the best of his ability, he would have lunged toward Sylvie and broken her neck.

A few minutes later, Sylvie's voice sounded out again. "I would've submitted to fate if Jack hadn't made the deal with me back then. But he has presented me with a great life. How could I possibly say no to that? I know that he wants to use me to deal with Armand, but I'm willing to play the part to get what I want. Don't blame me for this but blame Jack instead."

The recording was not long; it soon came to an end. However, it had been played on speakers, so everyone in the area could hear it.

By then, Sylvie looked as if she had seen a ghost,

questions as she was sure that Jane

Jane would have uploaded

not help but stay transfixed for a long time. In fact, he even felt a chill run down his

around to look at

forced herself to stay collected as she argued, "While it's true this is my voice, I've never said these things before. Someone must have recorded my voice and clipped it all together to make

her hand and swore, "I'll suffer a terrible death if I really

if I killed

Jane

parted, seemingly ready to say something about Sylvie's

a man in casual clothes into the front

then greeted Genevieve and

is. He's a lousy officer in Baykeep's police force. Reece Olsen." Genevieve introduced as she pointed at the man. "He'll be able to tell us whether or not the recording is tampered

already digging her nails into her palms by then, but she dared

police chief

let Reece check the audio

Chapter 692

Sylvic wiped her eyes away and quickly said, "I love dancing and I got to know Stella in a dancing studio. We became friends and I've been to Stella's house, and I've seen her mother. She told me that her mother hurt her head before, and had lost her memories. All she knew was that her mother was from Baykeep. One day, Stella called me. She told me to look for her family if I come to Baykeep one day and that her family would be my mine 100."

Sylvic could not help but begin crying at the mention of the past.

Once she recollected herself again, she lifted her reddened eyes and turned toward Zayne at the side

* Zayne, I told you this before, didn't I?"

Herbert's fourth son, Cyrus Zeigler, immediately turned to Zayne. He knew that his youngest son would not lie, so he asked, "Is she telling the truth?"

Zayne never thought that everyone would suddenly be focusing on him, so he stiffened for a moment.

Frankly, he felt pity for Sylvie after seeing her miserable state at the hospital the other time.

However, what Genevieve had shown them today was making him think otherwise.

As he let his eyes drift toward Sylvie, who had reddened eyes and a pale face, he wondered if he could still trust her.

In the end, Zayne nodded with difficulty. "Yes."

guess what happened to Stella, but he dared not continue down that line

lips parted.

a happy one, but he found out that the girl he had been doting on was an imposter and that his actual daughter and

unable to take in the next breath. He

"Dad!"

"Grandpa!"

state bared everyone as they hurriedly placed him on the floor and began

they pushed

as the family doctor rushed over and knelt beside Herbert. Her grip on

remorse

him had not been her

whispered, "Genev, you don't need to blame yourself for this. Even if this didn't happen today, the things

tried to run during

outside,

for over half an hour before he

walked over to them. At that moment, a rare grim look was on his face. "Ms. Rachford, if you knew that Sylvie isn't my aunt's daughter, you could've told us about it. We would've helped you out. My grandpa is

Genevieve pursed her lips.

twist the truth. This was my idea, and

Genevieve. "Ms. Rachford, I don't think we should

then asked the housekeeper to escort Genevieve and

Chapter 693

The next day, after washing up. Genevieve grabbed her phone. She was about to message Cooper and ask him how he had dealt with Sylvic.

However, she was greeted by a recommended news article from a few hours ago when her phone screen lit up

Genevieve narrowed her eyes and swiftly clicked on her Trending. Then, she saw Bruce and Svivic's names trending

Bruce and Sylvie Together!

Genevieve froze when those two names entered her line of sight. The air was escaping her lungs as if those very words had punched her in the chest.

Anger and desolation enveloped her.

After taking in two breaths with much difficulty. Genevieve clicked into Bruce's page and saw his pinned tweet.

Bruce: I remember seeing your gentle smile when I saw you in the film crew of For Elise five years ago. Now, you still smile as gently as always, and I wish I can be the one you can rely on. @SylvieClasen

tweet: You're the gift

often than not. Nevertheless, he was in several big-production films, and he used

was as if the two were a

fans were dumbfounded. Then, they began fighting. In the end,
suddenly together? Genevieve
doorbell ring, she wheeled
say anything, Genevieve handed him the phone. "Cooper, why did
by news of Sylvie's ruined reputation when she looked
seconds after her question. "They're not dating; they're
and she widened her eyes
licked down the screen and saw the previous tweet Bruce
marrying at Lovely Heart Hotel on the thirteenth of
eyes and fought her anger down. "Why are they
entered the house to wheel Genevieve to the dining

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Cooper did not want to let Sylvie off the hook, but the call the night before had messed up his and Armand's plan.

He was angry, but there was nothing he could do.

Cooper swallowed before crouching down to softly say to Genevieve, "I won't let her off, but her fate is currently tied to Bruce's, so I can't do anything to her. I have to prioritize the company's profits."

Genevieve clenched her teeth. Then, a thought popped into her head. "Sylvie played the Zeigler family like a fiddle. Do the Zeiglers not hate her?"

She would feel a little happier even if the only thing she could get was the Zeiglers sending Sylvie to jail

However, Cooper squeezed out. "Sylvie's actions have indeed made Old Mr. Zeigler mad, but he did not want to hold her accountable anymore because she was friends with his granddaughter."

"Friends" Genevieve barked out an angry laugh. "It's not like you don't know she's a skillful liar! Did Old Mr. Zeigler believe her when she said she knew Herbert's granddaughter? Even if she really does, I suspect that she might have killed Old Mr. Zeigler's granddaughter to take on her identity!"

Genevieve was livid, but she had nowhere to vent her anger. That was why she could not bring herself to listen to anything Cooper said.

Genevieve asked Cooper to send her

unblocked Bruce and called him.

called Charlotte and received Bruce's current

Jadeborough, Genevieve turned on her phone to see
location where his car stopped, she pursed her
stopped at the
tweet this morning, but now he's at
Hall,
Bruce long before picking up the
was the first to speak "Bruce, delete your iweci. Sylvie owes me her life, and you're not allowed to marry
her! Do you licar
not pinpoint any word to describe
two confessions Bruce
knew well that she could not let
Johanna and Jane a life. The only way Genevieve could feel relieved was if Sylvie was bedbound for the
rest
end of the line said nothing:
was about to curse at him, she saw the two people
was Bruce
a light gray v-collar sweater and a pair of slacks that fit

Chapter 695

"Sylvie has said everything I wanted to say carlier," the man finally uttered after a long while.

The expression on his face was miklas over, and Genevieve could not tell whether or not he was angiy or happy. i'm no longer an artist under Genevieve Orsi, so I don't think you can lord over what I post on Twitter, Ms. Richford."

Ai thai VCTY Second, it was as if somcone had torn off a part of Genevieve's heart. It ached, and the air around her seemed to thin out.

Genevieve bit down hard on her lip, forcing the physical pain to overwhelm the heartache she felt.

When Amand saw that she was biting her lower lip to the point it was bleeding, his heart ached as well. He wanted to step forward to wipe away the droplets of blood on her lip and tell her to stop.

However, he could not do that. All he could do was turn his head aside and look away,

The moment Genevieve smelled blood, her mind cleared a little. She then asked the man, "Didn't you say that you hated women? Why did you marry Sylvie then? Why her?"

As Armand looked at her hands that were wrapped around the armrests, he muttered, "The kind of women I hate are the ones I'm not close with."

"So you mean to tell me that you don't find women despicable if you're close to them?"

–Yes."

man who has won the best actor award!" Genevieve raised her hands to clap for him. "You've shown in the look in his eyes. Then, she took the bag on her lap and began

every punch was a

chain of that bag was, and she knew how

when the latter hit the man. Just as she was about to

Cooper to carry her back into her

clown window and swept her gaze across Sylvir and Bruer. "I hope you'll be quick to lice from my line of sight whenever you see me My drivers

words made

behind them, quickly drove

from the direction Genevieve had gone in and quickly

leaned back against the spacious scat, She seemed relaxed,

her the night before. Yet, those people suddenly let

the car did

only by binding their fates together would Genevieve not dare to

without hesitation. She then went to City Hall to get the formalities done with

Sylvic started, wanting to ask the question she never got to ask the night

They seemed intimate at that time. Later on, she gave those photos

Chapter 696

Sylvie brictly pondered Bruce's change in personality but quickly forgot all about it. After all, she had more pressing matters to worry about other than him,

Its been almost a month since I obtained a tina / was planning to seek Zayne's help and sly abroad quietly. Alas nyarwantilor crpoved. Smer / hair lo connections tuith the Zorgler family, there's no way he'll hein na trhonch ihr Zadar family has 17mained silenl for now, / kunto danning that I'm nol Old Mi: Zaigler's granddaughter. When those who seer sucking up to the family or scking its help see that, theyll surely be furious. My reputation will be in the

caks online. If those people go to the Zeigler residence lo demand an erplanation, and Old Mr. Zeigler gets angry and decides to pursue the matter; 17l be doomed too.

All those thoughts weighed heavily on her mind to the point that she felt suffocated.

It's so unfair! Why was I born into such a miserable life? No matter how hard I try, I can never climb to the ranks of the rich and powerful. Every day, I have to live in fear and worry about whether I can make it to the next day.

Sylvie had not truly cried ever since she was sixteen years old.

But now, the fear, anger, grievances, indignance, and other emotions she had bottled up within her burst forth, causing her eyes to well with tears.

The floodgates opened, and tears streamed down her face. There was no stopping them, and they quickly

senses and quickly held back her tears. Spotting a taxi approaching, she quickly waved it down and

To the airport, please."

Baykeep, it was already past four o'clock in the

rainy day

were so dark and gloomy that it

residence, she used makeup remover wipes to remove her eye makeup and bright lipstick. Then, she applied a layer of foundation in a light shade

Herbert, she knew very well

some distance from the Zeigler residence, then chose a small path and headed toward the house that was bitumen ball winy up the mountain. Glancing downward after walking a while, she suddenly lost her footing and

a car had run over

every breath she took was painful. There was a glazed look in her eyes

of living is life

her as she recalled her childhood, her pitiful mother and the vow she

both hands on the ground and slowly got to her feet before climbing

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The security guard was stunned for a moment. However, he quickly guessed that Sylvie was probably doing that to gain Herbert's sympathy. His disdain toward her intensified, and he ignored her.

Even as the rain grew heavier, Sylvie did not move. She continued kneeling there with her back tall and straight

Soon after that, a black car drove up. Seeing the familiar license plate, the security guard opened the gates immediately while keeping a wary eye on Sylvie, ready to prevent her from rushing inside.

Before the car drove in, Zayne looked out the car window as he sat in the rear passenger seat and saw Sylvie kneeling in front of the gates.

She was drenched to the skin, and her wet hair stuck to her face and shoulders.

He sat forward subconsciously, thinking of telling the driver to stop the car. But when he remembered how she had deceived Herbert, he bit back the words on the tip of his tongue.

Meanwhile, the housekeeper was in the midst of preparing dinner.

Although Herbert's condition had taken a turn for the better after a night's rest, he was still in rather low spirits.

Since his three sons were busy working, his grandchildren accompanied him.

had brought Genevieve and the others, Yuvan had not stepped away from Herbert's side since went upstairs, he saw Yuvan playing chess

"Grandpa."

as Herbert saw Zayne walking in, he forgot all about playing chess and quickly beckoned to

"I don't have much to do at school anyway, so I thought I'd come

to have fun," Yuvan responded

He gestured with his hands as he continued, "I just finished memorizing two books that were this thick not too long ago. They

a downcast expression, "If I'd known studying law would be so tiring. I'd have gone grandson's krumbling,

Zayne nodded in response.

then the housekeeper came upstairs and knocked on the door to tell them

grandsons headed downstairs, he told Zayne, it may be difficult now, but when you succeed in the future your father and I will be very

to his help, Felix

has the chance to enter the judiciary, and he has Kevin's assistance. Once Zayne gains a firm foothold in those circles, the Zeigler family

"Don't worry, Grandpa. I won't

into

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Yuvan picked up the pot of collec and poured himself a cup, drawling. "I'm interested, but Faith's father probably disdains an arust like me."

“At the very least, give it a try. How would you know if you don’t try?”

–All right, that’s enough.” Upon seeing that his two grandsons were squabbling relentlessly. Herbert interrupted them with a chuckle.

He then advised, “If you like her, Zayne, you can try dating her. Otherwise, forget about it. However, don’t humiliate her. Ultimately, not only is her father your lecturer, but he’s also on good terms with your uncle.”

Grinning. Zayne exclaimed, “You’re the best, Grandpa! I just knew that you love me! If my father were here, it would be a different story.”

“I don’t have much time left.” Perhaps the injuries he once sustained on the battlefield were too severe, coupled with his advanced age, Herbert could sense his health deteriorating with each passing day.

“I wish you both a happy marriage!” he proceeded to utter sincerely.

Both Zayne and Yuvan’s expressions changed.

Zayne promptly countered, “What are you saying, Grandpa? You’re only in your seventies, so you’re still strong and robust. I’m even planning to celebrate your hundredth birthday with my wife and child!”

Your sons and grandsons are all exceptional, so all you have to do now is enjoy yourself. Whenever you of seeing my two granddaughters—in-law marrying into the

Yuvan and Zayne had dinner with

play chess struck Herbert again. He ordered Yuvan to take the chess board

horrible and had Yuvan play with

between his grandfather and cousin for a while before he stood up and walked over to

the crisp pitter-patter of the rain hitting the

the figure he spotted kneeling outside the gates when he came home, he went to the study and pulled

the dim surveillance footage, he could see Sylvie kneeling outside the gates, with her

even more so when it rained. Meanwhile, Sylvie had been kneeling in the rain for more than four hours in a thin

a call. “Drive Ms. Clasen

Herbert and Yuvan’s chess game, his driver phoned him back and reported helplessly. “Ms. Clasen told me

at night. If she were to kneel for another

glanced at the man. Seeing that Zayne was holding the phone without saying anything, he asked in

when I returned. She had been kneeling there until now.”

moment before a furious

Chapter 699

With the umbrella in hand, Zayne hurried along the path. From the lights on the gates, he could see from afar that Sylvie was still kneeling there. Not only was she drenched, but she was also deathly pale from head to toe.

After exiting the gates, he held the umbrella over her as he reached out to help her up. "Don't kneel here anymore. Grandpa said he's no longer mad at you."

Sylvie tilted her head back and looked up at him. "Really?" Her voice was a touch hoarse.

When his car drove into the mansion earlier, she knew that she had a high chance of winning this time. But she never expected she still had to wait so long that she had gone numb from the rain.

If he had come out a few seconds later, she would have definitely left.

"Yes. Only when Zayne made contact with her arm did he realize that her body was as cold as ice.

Seeing that she couldn't get to her feet, he scooped her up and placed her into the car at the side.

After getting into the car, he draped a thick towel over her and ordered the driver to raise the temperature.

Sylvie's entire body had gone stiff to the point that she couldn't even hold the towel.

When the car took a corner rather speedily, her stiffened body pitched at Zayne. Fortunately, Zayne was swift to support her. He then snagged another towel and wrapped it around her wet hair.

Sylvie muttered

knelt in the rain for several hours, so her body was still chilly

the hotel. Zayne carried Sylvie out

checking in at the spacious front desk. One of them caught

Zayne!"

waiting for the man to approach her,

and a pair of crystalline eyes that could seemingly speak. On the

noticed that Wayne was carrying a woman, but animated

a few seconds at

"Why are

from Yartran. I brought them out for a hour today and am

fell on the woman in his

see that the woman had a towel wrapped around her body. her long and slender arms hooked around Zayne's neck.

didn't quite know how

whirred at warp speed for several seconds before he answered, "She's the cousin I mentioned to you previously. She's suffering from

Faith noticed the

have

person he was. Therefore, she didn't doubt his words at all. Instead, she even dashed to the front desk and asked

Chapter 700

Back then, the most ruthless method Sylvie used against Genevieve was to have someone spread rumors about her and Jan

She had never wanted to take the latter's life

She merely wanted to realize her dream of being a renowned celebrity and having lots of money. Living the high life. However, everyone used her and wanted to ruin her.

Even her manager—Joyce—who had been with her for a long time, conspired with Johanna to set her up for the sake of money.

Past events flashed across Sylvie's mind, one after another.

Her tears flowed even swifter, and she questioned Zayne, "Why must I allow them to pick on me? Was it wrong of me to fight back? I've got no parents or a brother whom I can rely on, but I'm human, too. I will also feel aggrieved and livid."

Zayne had more or less read some of her past from the internet, but he didn't dare ascertain whether she was speaking the whole truth.

Nonetheless, her shaking shoulders and aggrieved expression as she sobbed then were exceedingly pitiful.

After Sylvie had finished crying, she wiped her tears with the back of her hands. In a hoarse voice, she murmured, "Thank you. If it weren't for you, I might still be in the rain. Also, thank you for sending me to the hotel. You may go back now."

lips twitched, but he said nothing in the

leaning against the wall. He had no idea how

you

wanted to see whether your cousin needed anything. The hotel's restaurant offers supper. Is your cousin hungry?" Faith had her hands behind her

rain for several hours and had no time to eat, Zayne replied, "Please have the restaurant

Faith took out her phone and texted

Zayne pressed the button for the ground floor. Then, he took

had even finished speaking, she received

she slumped back against

a sudden, the elevator

“I’ve liked you for a long time. Zayne Everyone knows it. Did

Zayne didn’t know

Faith were an ordinary girl, he would probably have turned her down right away. Alas, her father

his grandfather even cautioned him a few hours ago at the Zeigler residence to have care and not humiliate

arrived on the ground floor. The

the elevator doors closed again. Zayne stated solemnly. “I know, but I don’t have any plans to date at the moment. I want to enter the