

Chapter 140 Paternity Test

"Okay." Evie didn't take it seriously.

Osiris' assistant proceeded to the second floor.

"What kind of document?" Evie inquired.

Given Osiris' limited authority in the corporation, she was puzzled about the necessity of delivering some document to his residence.

The assistant hesitated, then concealed the document behind his back. "Nothing crucial. It's just an ordinary document."

Evie shot a quick glance at the assistant, remained silent, and allowed him to proceed.

The assistant heaved a sigh of relief, deposited the document in the study, and made his exit.

As Evie watched the assistant's retreating figure, she was struck by his furtive demeanor, as though he was concealing something from her.

She retrieved a watering can to tend to the indoor plants located in the study. Her eyes swept across the desk, but she found no trace of the document that the secretary mentioned.

Her curiosity was piqued.

She placed the watering can down and initiated a search.

Eventually, she discovered the folder that the assistant had recently delivered, tucked away in the lowermost drawer.

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Upon opening it, Evie was taken aback. Her pupils widened and her facial expression froze.

Contained within the folder was a paternity test report.

The results revealed a biological father-daughter relationship between two samples.

The names of the tested individuals were not provided due to privacy reasons, yet the fact that this report had been delivered to Osiris unmistakably implied that one of them was Osiris.

Osiris had an illegitimate daughter!

A surge of anger made Evie's hands shake. She could overlook his infidelity, but an illegitimate offspring who could potentially lay claim to the family's assets was unacceptable.

No way!

She had to confront Osiris about it.

Without delay, Evie reached for her phone, intending to confront Osiris, but paused abruptly.

After a moment of contemplation, she made note of the name of the testing agency and the date it was commissioned, replaced the document in its original location, and hastily made her way to the hospital.

"Osiris is an ungrateful loser. His daughter's in the hospital, and he didn't show up. He's just busy fooling around with women! Mark my words, he will die because of having too much sex." As Evie entered the hospital ward, she vented her frustrations.

Galilea groaned with a headache. "Mom, what brings you here again?"

"I'm here for your sake. Today I discovered that your father has a secret daughter. I fear we might soon be discarded!" Evie declared, her teeth clenched.

"What happened? Explain it to me!" Galilea demanded, her demeanor turning grave.

Despite his inefficiency, her father still held some shares in the company. With the Clifford family's business continually expanding, these shares were increasing in value. Galilea had played a significant part in the success of the business through her collaboration with Blakely Group.

She had rightful claim over all of her father's shares.

Even though they paled in comparison to Blakely Group's assets, she was not about to give them up without a fight.

Evie shared with Galilea the events of the day. "Your father's secretary, Rory, was acting suspiciously, and my hunch proved to be correct. However, the identity of the woman in the report remains unknown to me. If I knew who she was, she'd be done for!"

"The fewer individuals privy to this information, the better. I surmise only Rory has the full picture. He should be aware of her identity."

After reflecting for a while, Galilea extracted her phone and dialed a number.

The call was swiftly answered, and a female voice expressed surprise. "Ms. Clifford, why are you calling me? What's wrong? Is there an issue with Rory's work?"

The girl happened to be Rory's girlfriend. She had made several attempts to get on Galilea's good side, but Galilea wasn't fond of her.

"This isn't about work. How have things been between the two of you lately?"

The girl appeared taken aback. "We're fine. He told me he intends to propose."

"I see..."

"Is there a problem?"

"I'm unsure whether I should disclose this or not. On the 17th, I spotted him with another woman, and he subsequently visited a private hospital's gynecology department."

"What?" Rory cheated on me? I'll confront him immediately!" Believing Galilea's fabricated story, the girl reacted impulsively.

"Wait, I merely wanted to give you a heads-up. It's possible there's a misunderstanding! Don't mention that this came from me." 🕒

The girl responded hurriedly, "Understood. Thank you for the heads-up. I won't mention you."

Ending the call, the young woman promptly dialed Rory's number. "Rory, be honest with me. Are you having an affair?"

"Honey, you've got it all wrong. How could I possibly cheat on you?"

"Am I mistaken? My friend said she spotted you with another woman on the 17th. She had suspicions, so she followed you

discreetly. To her surprise, you ended up at the hospital's obstetrics and gynecology department and even had a baby. What's going on?"

"What nonsense is this? Me, with another woman? And a child too? That's just not true!"

"Are you sure about that? My friend has no reason to lie. I'm going to check the hospital records right now."

"Wait! Now I remember!"

Rory's heart raced. He had to prevent her from digging further.

"Then explain yourself."

"On the 17th... It's just a big misunderstanding! I was wandering near Monreal Avenue, lost in my thoughts, oblivious to the traffic. I narrowly avoided being hit by a car, and as I swerved, I bumped into a woman. We weren't acting inappropriately at all. You can even check with your friend."

"And why did you visit the gynecology department?"

"I never visited the gynecology department. Your friend must have been mistaken. I fell during the incident and had to get checked for injuries."

"Are you certain? You're not lying to me? If I find out you've been dishonest..."

"Honey, I would never lie to you!" Rory affirmed.

Reflecting on Galilea's particular call, the girl found a glimmer of joy. Perhaps this could open the door to a friendship with Galilea.

Once the misunderstanding was resolved, the girl made a

special call to Galilea. "Ms. Clifford, I want to thank you for your advice. Did you see Rory at Monreal Avenue?"

"Yes," Galilea affirmed.

"Oh, there was a mix-up! He nearly got hit by a car and accidentally bumped into a girl. He helped her up and went to the hospital to check for injuries. He didn't know her."

"So it was a misunderstanding, after all. That's a relief. I wish you and Rory all the best."

Then, Galilea ended the call.

"What was the point of all that?" Evie queried, her lips pursed.

"Is it really a coincidence? Rory bumped into a woman just before going to the hospital for a paternity test?"

"You're suggesting that woman is..."

Realizing the implications, Evie erupted. "Osiris has been keeping this from me for at least a decade! He is so heartless!"

This explained why Osiris had opted for a paternity test.

If the girl in the paternity report was borne by his mistress in recent years, there wouldn't be a need for a paternity test.

Disregarding Evie's rant, Galilea requested the surveillance footage in Monreal Avenue.

The footage was promptly delivered to Galilea's phone. 

She fast-forwarded a bit until she spotted Rory, then slowed it down to watch.

Galilea and Evie watched the footage with bated breath, and



the events unfolded just as Rory had described.

Pointing at the screen, Evie exclaimed, "That's her! She must be the one! I saw Rory touching her head. He must have taken her hair for the paternity test!"

As the woman's face appeared on the screen, Galilea paused, zoomed in, and studied it.

The image was blurry, but the woman's face was vaguely recognizable and oddly familiar.

She squinted and exclaimed, "Sabrina!"

