Chapter 11

**Scene: Grandma Irene’s new house. Dining room. Night.**

Grandma Irene returns and shows us the item that my mother had given her in the past.

We are all surprised to see that it’s a ring that looks similar to the one I lost!

MC

“Grandma, that looks exactly like my father’s ring!”

Stefan takes a closer look at the ring. It bears the same crest of the Seymour family.

Stefan

“It’s a virtually a replica of the Seymour family ring. Where’d your daughter get this?”

Grandma Irene

“It was given to her by Errol.”

Zachary

“It could be a sister ring.”

Grandma Irene

“She told me to hold on to it and give it to [namae] when the time is right. I believe this is the right time.”

MC

“Oh, Grandma, thank you!”

Bullet

“Little miss, you can use that ring to show to the Chairman! You can make it look like it’s the same ring you lost.”

I hesitated for a moment, pondering his suggestion.

I feel bad that I would have to resort to lying to appease my grandfather.

(But right now, we are out of options.)

**Choice: What should I say?**

1. *“Is there no other way?”*
2. *It doesn’t feel right to deceive my grandfather like that.”*

**1.**

MC

“Is there no other way?”

MC

“What you’re suggesting is that I lie to my grandfather.”

Bullet

“Well, if you put it that way, it does sound bad. But we don’t see any other option.”

Stefan

“I think we’ve exhausted all our options at this point.”

Bullet

“And right now, that ring can help you send a lot of orphans to school.

**Recombine with main dialogue**

**2.**

MC

“It doesn’t feel right to deceive my grandfather like that.”

Stefan

“Lady [namae], the ring was stolen, and there’s nothing you can do to get back. Lady Kendra could just deny stealing it.”

Bullet

“For now, I think we should think about the greater good. And that’s your charitable foundation.”

**Recombine with main dialogue**

**BACK TO MAIN DIALOGUE**

MC

“It will be so much better if we could recover the ring as it is my father’s.”

MC

“But I will show this ring to my grandfather.”

We all agreed that after dinner we will be heading back to S Group to see my grandfather.

**Scene: MC’s bedroom at Grandma Irene’s new house. Night.**

Grandma Irene showed me my bedroom at her new house. She put all of my stuff here from our apartment above the bakery.

(The room is different. But it’s the same bed.)

Somehow I feel at home.

I sit on my bed.

Bullet appears by the door which I left open.

Bullet

“Hey. Checking out your new room, I see.”

MC

“New room. Old stuff.”

Bullet notices a poster on the wall.

Bullet

“Oh, look, it’s Jaxon Maddox.”

I wince at the bad memory with the rock star.

**Choice: What should I do?**

1. *Take down the poster.*
2. *Ask Bullet to take down the poster.*

**1.**

MC

“I should take this down.”

I get up and rip the poster from the wall and dump it into the trash bin.

Bullet

“Good for you, little miss.”

Bullet

“Now you won’t have to see that jackass again.”

We both laugh and Bullet takes a seat beside me on the bed.

**Recombine with main dialogue**

**2.**

MC

“Could you remove that atrocity from my wall, please?”

Bullet

“With pleasure.”

Bullet rips the poster from the wall, scrunches it up into a ball, and dumps it into a trash bin.

Bullet

“Good riddance.”

We both laugh. Bullet sits on the bed beside me.

**Recombine with main dialogue**

**BACK TO MAIN DIALOGUE**

Bullet

“So how does it feel to see your grandma after a long time?”

MC

“Like this dark cloud hanging over my head has been cleared away.”

Bullet

“I’m glad.”

MC

“Thank you, by the way, for not hesitating even for one second to come with me here.”

Bullet

“I knew you needed it. Who else will you turn to for guidance at a time like this?”

Bullet

“Besides, I told you I’ll always be there for you.”

Bullet’s hand moves across the mattress, and puts his hand over mine. I smile at him.

MC

“Thank you, Bullet.”

Suddenly, Stefan peers in from outside the hallway, knocking on the doorframe.

Bullet pulls back his hand rather hastily.

Stefan

“I hope I’m not interrupting.”

MC

“No, we’re just talking. Come in. Sit.”

Stefan walks inside and sits on the other side of the bed.

Stefan

“Nice room, my lady.”

MC

“Thank you, Stefan.”

Stefan

“Were you two just holding hands when I came in?”

(?!?)

Stefan’s question comes out of nowhere that it catches me off guard.

MC

“Wait. What?”

Bullet

“No, we were just talking.”

Zachary

“Are we having a slumber party?”

Zachary suddenly enters the bedroom, cup noodles in hand.

Bullet

“Zachary! Hey! Come join us!”

Bullet is being overly enthusiastic. Then he swings his leg onto the bed and lay down in the middle.

(Can Bullet be anymore inconspicuous?)

Zachary takes Bullet’s spot beside me.

There’s a long, awkward silence among the four of us that follows.

(This is becoming quite painful.)

The silence is only broken by Zachary as he slurps his cup noodles rather noisily.

(This is not how I imagined having three good-looking guys in my bed at the same time.)

At last, he seems to notice the awkwardness between me, Stefan, and Bullet as he gives each one of us a look.

Zachary

“Did I miss something?”

Bullet

“No.”

MC

“Not at all.”

Stefan

“Nothing.”

Zachary seems convinced by our response.

Zachary

“Anyway, this is a truly lovely home, my lady.”

Zachary

“I wouldn’t mind living here.”

Bullet

“So you can eat all the cup noodles you want, I bet.”

Zachary

“Well, aside from that, I think Mrs. Bennett is a wonderful lady. It’s no wonder you turn out all right.”

**Choice: What should I say?**

1. *“I am proud to have been raised by my grandmother.”*
2. *“My grandmother is the kindest person I know.”*

**1.**

MC

“I am proud to have been raised by my grandmother.”

MC

“I wouldn’t have it any other way.”

Zachary

“I guess I have your grandmother to thank.”

MC

“Why is that, Zachary?”

Zachary

“If it wasn’t for her, you wouldn’t be here and I wouldn’t have met you.”

I smile.

(That’s a lovely way to look at it.)

**Recombine with main dialogue**

**2.**

MC

“My grandmother is the kindest person I know.”

MC

“If there’s one thing she taught me, it’s that I should always show kindness.”

Zachary

“No doubt about it, my lady.”

Zachary

“I am honored to have experienced it firsthand.”

MC

“Oh, Zachary.”

**Recombine with main dialogue**

**BACK TO MAIN DIALOGUE**

Nigel

“My lady.”

Nigel appears by the doorway.

MC

“Yes, Nigel.”

Nigel

“We’d better head back. The chopper is ready at the airfield.”

MC

“All right, let’s go. This is it.”

Bullet

“The moment of truth.”

After saying good-bye to my grandmother and giving her one last hug, we head for S Group tower and face my grandfather.

I silently pray for a sign that I’m doing the right thing.

(But will my plan work?)

**Scene: S Group Tower. Chairman’s office. Night.**

Together with my ever-present butlers and Nigel, I stand before my grandfather who sits behind his desk at S Group Tower.

Brandon

“What brings you here, [namae]? And why is Nigel with you? Isn’t he supposed to be with Kendra?”

Brandon

“Did something undesirable happen again?”

MC

“It’s quite a long story, Grandfather.”

MC

“But we came here because I wanted to show you this.”

I produce the Seymour ring from my pocket.

Brandon

“Good. So you found your father’s ring.”

I give my butlers a sidelong glance, before turning to my grandfather.

MC

“Actually, this is not the same ring.”

Brandon looks at me confused. My butlers are all surprised with my revelation.

(I did tell them that I will show this ring to my grandfather.)

(But I never agreed to lying to him.)

MC

“You see, this ring is actually—”

Suddenly, the doors to my grandfather’s office swing open and Kendra enters.

Kendra

“Well, well. Look who’s here.”

(Impeccable timing as always, Kendra.)

Kendra walks across the room toward Grandfather’s desk. Nigel takes his place behind his mistress.

Kendra

“Are you here to convince Grandfather to—!?”

Kendra notices the ring.

Kendra

“Where’d you—? That ring is a fake!”

Brandon

“What makes you say that, Kendra? This looks exactly like the ring I gave [namae].”

Kendra

“That’s a counterfeit, Grandfather. A fake!”

Kendra shows us my father’s Seymour ring.

Kendra

“This is the real one!”

MC

“I guess that proves it, then. You did steal my father’s ring.”

Kendra looks like she was back into a corner, as it dawns on her that she just made a mistake.

Grandfather grabs the ring from Kendra.

Brandon

“Kendra, how could you do this?”

Kendra

“Grandfather, I—”

Brandon

“This is it! I’ve had enough!”

Brandon

“These antics—this behavior of yours is inexcusable!”

Brandon

“I should disinherit you for all the troubles you’ve caused since [namae] arrived at the estate.”

Kendra looks like she’s about to burst into tears. A side of her that I’ve never seen before.

Brandon

“Did you really think I didn’t know about the time you had Nigel destroy [namae]’s suite?”

Nigel looks down at his feet, avoiding my grandfather’s gaze, completely ashamed of what he did.

Brandon

“Or the time you had him vandalize [namae]’s town car?”

Bullet

“And the moldy breads. Let’s not forget about the smelly, moldy breads.”

Grandfather gives Bullet a pointed look.

Bullet

“I apologize.”

Brandon

“I turned a blind eye and kept silent because I knew it was your way of dealing with not being my successor anymore.”

Brandon

“But enough is enough. I am putting an end to this reprehensible behavior.”

Kendra remains on the verge of tears, trying hard to keep it together, that when she finally speaks, her voice is full of scorn.

Kendra

“I have sacrificed so much for this company. This company is practically my life.”

Kendra

“I did not have a childhood because I was heiress first. I poured my heart and soul to become worthy of being your successor.”

Kendra

“Imagine how I felt when, after all those years of sacrifice, you chose a baker’s granddaughter over me!”

Her eyes glint with fury as she turns them on me.

Kendra

“Her succession to this company is a travesty. She’s an insult to the Seymour name. She’s an insult to me!”

Kendra

“And this is all because you have become a sentimental fool!”

Brandon

“You ingrate!”

MC

“Grandfather! Please!”

I run to my grandfather’s side, trying to placate him.

MC

“Just stop and take a deep breath. We know you don’t mean what the both of you just said.”

MC

“Everyone, just calm down.”

Kendra looks away from Grandfather.

MC

“We all say things we will come to regret later when we’re angry.”

Grandfather remains silent.

MC

“Grandfather, with all due respect, I think Kendra’s right. After all that she’s sacrificed, she deserves to to run the company.”

Brandon

“You don’t know what you’re talking about, [namae]. The rules of succession must be followed and you are next in line.”

MC

“We can run the company together. Kendra’s been part of the company way before me and that doesn’t have to change.”

MC

“Whatever transgressions Kendra has made in the past, just let it go. She can be forgiven. I can forgive her.”

Grandfather just looks at me for a long moment before finally speaking.

Brandon

“I’ve been very patient with this woman for the longest time.”

Brandon

“Her behavior is unbecoming of a Seymour.”

Brandon

“And this butler of hers have negatively reinforced her actions by indulging her. He should be fired as well.”

MC

“Grandfather, Nigel was just acting as per Kendra’s orders. He’s just afraid to lose his job that’s why he complied.”

Brandon

“You are a lady of this family. He shouldn’t have treated you that way. The both of them shouldn’t have treated you that way.”

MC

“Nothing bad happened to me, Grandfather. They may have made a mistake but they can still make up for it.”

MC

“Give them a second chance, please. Don’t push Kendra out of the company.”

Brandon

“Very well. I will take it under consideration. Meanwhile, I would suggest that you, Kendra, behave from this point on.”

Brandon

“This is your last chance.”

Kendra turns on her heel and walks away. Nigel follows. Without a backward glance, she speaks.

Kendra

“You took away a huge part of my life. Don’t think for one second that this will make us even.”

They both disappear through the double doors of the office.

When they’re both gone, Grandfather turns to me.

Brandon

“I see a lot of my son in you, [namae].”

Brandon

“I’m starting to believe that maybe being attuned to your emotions isn’t so bad after all.”

Brandon

“Your grandmother raised you well.”

MC

“Thank you, Grandfather.”

Brandon

“No, [namae], thank you. You just brought me back that ring.”

(?!?)

MC

“You mean, this ring?”

Grandfather is pertaining to the ring I got from my grandmother.

Brandon

“Do you have any idea what that is?”

**Premium Choice: What should I say?**

1. *“No, but you can keep it.”*
2. *“Tell me, Grandfather, what is this ring?”*

**1.**

MC

“No, but you can keep this if you want. It bears the Seymour crest, for all I know, it’s rightfully yours.”

I give the ring to my grandfather. He looks at both rings in his hands.

Brandon

“Actually, you can keep both of these rings. It’s your birthright.”

MC

“Why, thank you, Grandfather. I will make sure to keep them safe this time.”

**Recombine with main dialogue**

**2.**

MC

“Tell me, Grandfather, what is this ring? And why does it resemble the one from father?”

I hand my Grandfather the ring. He puts both rings side by side in one hand, showing that they are exactly alike.

Brandon

“The bands on these rings are the wedding bands of my great, great, great, great grandparents who founded the S Group.”

Brandon

“When it was time for them to hand down the rings to their two sons, they had the family crest set into the rings.”

MC

“So they are indeed sister rings.”

Brandon

“That’s correct.”

Brandon

“The one you got from your grandmother has been missing for years. It was actually given to your father by my wife.”

Brandon

“It was around the time before she died. She told your father to give it to the woman she’s going to marry someday.”

Brandon

“Your father, knowing that I disapprove of his relationship with your mother Amanda, told me that he lost it.”

Brandon

“Apparently, he gave it to your mother as a promise ring.”

Brandon

“This ring has been lost to us for a very long time. I’m glad to discover that it’s served its intended purpose.”

Brandon

“And that is to be a symbol of love.”

Brandon

“Now it’s found its way back home.”

MC

“I’m glad the rings have been brought back together.”

My father’s ring and my mother’s ring. Somehow it symbolizes that my parents have been reunited.

Brandon

“And now I want you to have both of them.”

Grandfather hands me back the rings.

MC

“Really, Grandfather?”

I look at both rings in my hand.

(I can’t believe he’s trusting me again with these family heirlooms.)

(There’s so much history in these rings. I’m so glad we were able to recover them.)

Brandon

“Yes, [namae]. They’ve been in your parents’ possession at one time, it’s only right that you inherit both of them.”

MC

“Oh, Grandfather, I can’t thank you enough. You don’t know how much this means to me. I will keep them safe.”

MC

“I would never lose them again. I promise you that.”

**Recombine with main dialogue**

**BACK TO MAIN DIALOGUE  
Scene: MC’s suite. Living room. Night.**

That night we all went back to the mansion feeling triumphant.

Now we are moving forward with my charitable foundation.

(I can’t wait for this first project of mine to finally materialize!)

Stefan

“I’m so glad we were able to finally resolve this problem with Kendra.”

Bullet

“Something tells me she won’t be sticking her nose around this part of the mansion anytime soon.”

Zachary

“I’m just happy we were able to finally meet Lady [namae]’s grandmother.”

Bullet

“If I didn’t know any better, I think you were just happy to eat all those cup noodles at her house.”

Zachary smiles as if savoring the memory.

Zachary

“That too.”

MC

“I’m just relieved we’re finally able to proceed with my charitable foundation.”

Bullet

“Oh, yes, little miss. You’d finally be able to help more people with your foundation.”

Stefan

“That was a good thing you did back there, Lady [namae]. You did not resort to deceiving your grandfather.”

MC

“It was the right thing to do. Besides, Kendra would have found a way to use it against us if we try to deceive my grandfather.”

Bullet

“Good thing she showed up just at the right moment and incriminated herself.”

MC

“To be honest with you, I sort of feel bad for Kendra.”

MC

“I mean, giving up her life for something and then having that taken away from her?”

MC

“That must have been devastating.”

Stefan smiles at me.

Stefan

“This is the reason why I admire you, Lady [namae].”

Stefan

“After all that she’s put you through, you still manage to show your compassion toward Kendra.”

Stefan

“I’ve never met anyone so kind-hearted as you.”

I smile bashfully at Stefan’s words. Bullet clears his throat quite loudly as if to remind Stefan and I that they are still in the room.

Bullet

“Well, I think your grandmother did a wonderful job raising you.”

MC

“I’d like to think that she did.”

Just then, Nigel enters the living room, carrying a small box in his hands that is tied with a pink ribbon.

MC

“Nigel.”

Bullet

“What are doing here? Did Kendra send you?

Nigel

“I came here of my own volition.”

Nigel

“My lady, I would like to speak to you privately. I also have something to show you. Will you come with me?”

(What could this be about?)

**Premium Choice: What should I say?**

1. *“Nigel, it’s a bit late. Maybe we can talk some other time?”*
2. *“Yes, I’ll come with you.”*

**1.**

MC

“Nigel, it’s a bit late. Maybe we can talk some other time?”

Nigel

“Well, let me just say thank you for coming to my defense with the Chairman.”

MC

“It’s no problem, Nigel. I would have done the same thing for anyone.”

MC

“It’s the right thing to do.”

Nigel nods, smiling softly.

Nigel

“Good night, then, my lady.”

MC

“Good night, Nigel.”

As Nigel leaves, I turn to my butlers and say good night.

**Recombine with main dialogue**

**2.**

MC

“Yes, I’ll come with you.”

Bullet

“My lady, do you think this is a good idea?”

MC

“I’ll be fine, Bullet. Don’t worry.”

MC

“Let’s go, Nigel.”

**Scene: Mansion’s main hall. Night.**

Nigel escorts me down the elevator and leads me to the grand staircase at the mansion’s main hall.

MC

“Where are we going?”

Nigel

“To the terrace.”

Nigel

“I think you’ll find it lovely this time of the night.”

**Scene: Mansion. Terrace. Night.**

Nigel leads me up the grand staircase and walks through the French doors that open out into the terrace.

(It’s beautiful!)

The terrace has a magnificent view of the gardens below, where the fountain is lighted with different colors.

(I’ve never seen this view of the gardens before.)

(It’s amazing.)

MC

“Nigel, this is wonderful.”

MC

“So this is what you wanted to show me?”

Nigel

“Yes. And I also wanted to give you this.”

There’s a box on the balustrade that I have noticed just now.

Nigel

“Open it.”

I untie the pink ribbon that holds the lid in place.

Upon removing the lid, butterflies flutter from out of the box and flies into the night.

MC

“Nigel—”

Nigel

“Beautiful, aren’t they?”

MC

“What is this for?”

Nigel

“It’s to thank you for what you did for me back at the Tower.”

Nigel

“I might have lost my job if it wasn’t for you.”

MC

“Nigel, I won’t let that happen. Especially knowing that you are not to blame for all the things you have done.”

MC

“You were just following orders. And I understand that being butlers, you are trained to go far and beyond to do your job.”

Nigel

“But as you said, I did have a choice.”

MC

“I understand now that you only did choose to obey Kendra because you know where she’s coming from.”

MC

“You care about her, that much is obvious.”

Nigel

“I do. And I do believe that she still has redeeming qualities in her.”

MC

“Just like you. I mean, look at you now.”

Nigel

“The only reason for that is because you know how to bring out the best in people.”

Nigel

“There’s something about you that makes people want to do right and become better.”

MC

“I guess I just prefer to see the good in people.”

Nigel

“And I am so lucky I get to be one of those people.”

Nigel

“My lady, please don’t ever change.”

MC

“I won’t.”

I give Nigel a reassuring smile.

Nigel

“If you are ready, I would like to escort you back to your suite.”

Nigel offers his arm and I take it.

Nigel escorts me back to my suite where I say good night to all my butlers.

**Recombine with main dialogue**

**BACK TO MAIN DIALOGUE**

**Scene: MC’s bedroom. Night.**

As I prepare myself to retire for the night, I ponder at the recent turn of events.

(I’ve been through so much the past couple of weeks.)

(My life has changed drastically.)

(It’s amazing how one moment can change your life forever.)

(What’s even more amazing is how circumstances brought me and my butlers together.)

Before all this drama with Kendra and the ring, I remember the moments I shared with all three of my butlers.

It’s blatant that they all have develop feelings for me.

(And I’m am inclined to believe that I’ve been harboring these feelings for them too!)

(No matter how much I try to resist or deny them, it’s there.)

Suddenly, a knock on the door interrupts my train of thoughts.

I open the door to find all three of my butlers standing there.

MC

“Yes? Is there something wrong?”

Stefan

“No, my lady.”

Zachary

“We just want to inform you that there will be no lessons for tomorrow.”

MC

“Okay. So what are we going to do tomorrow?”

Bullet

“We’re hoping we could talk to you in the morning. It’s really important.”

MC

“All right. Are you sure everything is okay?”

(What are they being so mysterious all of a sudden?)

Stefan

“Rest assured, my lady, that everything is fine.”

Zachary

“We’ll see you in the morning.”

Bullet

“Good night, little miss.”

MC

“All right, good night again.”

I close the door.

(What is it that they want to talk to me about?)

(I guess I’ll have to wait until the morning to find out.)

*Read more to find out…*