Chapter 8 Are You My Mommy?

The media's questions were like daggers, aimed at Caroline but intended to cut deep into Ryan.

Caroline looked terried, her shoulders trembling as she faced the press with tear-lled eyes. After a moment of hesitation, she decided to say something.

"Everyone... First, I need to clarify something."

She adopted a humble posture and softened her voice, appearing both fragile and helpless.

"Years ago, Ryan and I separated... not because we stopped loving each other."

with deep affection.

She paused deliberately, looking at Scarlett with tears in her eyes. Then, she gazed at Ryan

"Anyway, I feel very fortunate that Ryan and I could nd our way back to each other and raise our child together. As for my career... I'm sure Ryan wouldn't want me to give that up, right?"

without answering other questions.

Caroline nished, smiling sweetly and clinging to Ryan's arm, posing for the cameras

However, her words strongly implied that there was more to Ryan and Scarlett's marriage than meets the eye. She hinted that Scarlett might have been the real interloper!

Besides, she also hinted at an imminent wedding with Ryan!

All eyes turned to Ryan for conrmation.

But Ryan only glared past the crowd at Scarlett, his eyes blazing with anger.

Damn it! How dare she!

How dare she accuse him at her new ame's party?

She was the one who hooked up with Andrew rst and then demanded a divorce!

He had been too lenient with her, and now she dared to challenge him so openly!

Ignoring his glare, Scarlett lifted her dress and walked the red carpet, her presence elegant and icy.

"Ryan?" Caroline whispered, tugging at his sleeve worriedly.

"Ladies and gentlemen, tonight is not my event," Ryan said, regaining his composure.

"Questions about my private life can wait for the Boston Group's event. As for our stock price, rest assured, I will address it with the board. Thank you."

His strong Alpha presence made the reporters back off. Then, he strode forward and led Caroline into the venue.

Inside, Caroline lost the limelight.

This was Ford Group's celebration, lled with their employees, other business leaders, and government ocials.

Caroline's career wasn't as successful as it seemed. Her fame mostly came from being the suspected mistress of Ryan.

And today, she was just his date.

Some people recognized her, but their gazes weren't friendly at all.

Ryan was quickly surrounded by business associates. The Boston family's empire was vast, and one bidding loss was insignicant.

Caroline, however, was left standing in the shadows, her heavily made-up face twisting with frustration.

She had hoped Ryan would acknowledge her as his future wife, but he had dodged the media, effectively snubbing her!

Knowing the media would have a eld day with this, she checked her phone.

Instantly, trending topics popped up on her screen.

"CarolineOrScarlett, Who's the Mistress?"

"Supermodel Caroline's Secret Child: Rising Through Scandal!"

The buzz was strong, and Caroline felt a grim satisfaction.

As long as she stayed in the spotlight, the Boston family would have to acknowledge her eventually.

Just as she was about to nd Ryan, Caroline spotted Scarlett slipping away.

This was a Ford Group event, and Scarlett was supposed to stay around. Why did she go to the garden?

Without hesitation, she decided to follow her in secret.

Immediately, Caroline realized that Scarlett might be up to something secretive!

Scarlett, seeking solitude, stood in the summer night breeze, letting it clear her drunkness.

She chuckled bitterly.

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had Caroline tonight.

After marrying Ryan, he had never introduced her with the same warmth and pride as he

He had intended to erase her from their marriage from the start.

Suddenly, a slight snap came from the bushes in the garden.

A shadow moved in the cover of the trees.

"Who's there?" Scarlett stood up, alert.

"If you don't come out, I'll call security," Scarlett warned with a frown.

It was Ryan's illegitimate child, the center of this whole scandal.

"Wait!" A weak, childlike voice responded.

The little wolf cub stumbled out from behind the bushes, looking up at her with watery

eyes. "Are you... my mommy?"