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Since Morris had already agreed to sign a contract and begin acting, Elvira asked Cole to handle the formalities with his talent agency and bring the contract to Morris for his signature. Meanwhile, she needed to take care of Vivian first and find her a safe place to stay.

"Ms. Willis, I'll end up causing trouble for you. I'm already so grateful that you're helping Morris. Please, just let me go back," Vivian said cautiously, glancing at Elvira as she made her suggestion. Elvira assured kindly, "Don't worry. The person you're afraid of can't touch me. He's not that powerful."

To Elvira, Vivian was someone worth helping. Even if Vivian was in such a terrible situation, she was still worried about inconveniencing others. It was really unfair for someone so kindhearted and selfless to endure such cruelty. Vivian wanted to say more, but memories of her inhumane treatment held her back. Deep down, she truly didn't want to go back. She desperately wanted to escape that vile scumbag once and for all.

Elvira and Zach had recently moved into a new home, and their previous rental was still under lease. So she let Vivian stay there temporarily.

Elvira even summoned the bodyguards who had been protecting her in secret and assigned two of them to ensure Vivian's safety.

Seeing the tall and imposing bodyguards dutifully following Elvira's instructions, Vivian's eyes filled with admiration and envy. But at the same time, she felt unease because she couldn't see how someone like her could offer any value to Elvira. The bodyguards did as they were told, remaining behind to protect Vivian.

"You can stay here for the time being. If you need anything, feel free to call me," Elvira turned to remind Vivian before leaving. She had other matters to take care of and couldn't stay with her.

"Alright. Thank you, Ms. Willis," Vivian said gratefully.

Elvira asked, "Oh, by the way, what about your family?"

"My parents live out of town. They're not in Jersten. I'll tell them to stay with some relatives," Vivian quickly replied.

Elvira took out her phone and transferred 20 thousand dollars to Vivian, saying, "This money is for emergency use. If it's not enough, let me know. Consider this a loan. You'll need to pay it back in the future."

Elvira didn't want Vivian to feel pressured, and her thoughtful gesture touched Vivian deeply. She didn't know what kind of man could ever deserve someone as incredible as Elvira. Unlike her, whose life was ruined beyond repair. Elvira didn't say much more. She wasn't that familiar with Vivian yet, and saying too much might backfire. It was better to give her some quiet time alone.

After Elvira left, the bodyguards followed her downstairs. They would continue protecting Vivian secretly.

Vivian looked around the apartment before locking the door. Afterward, she went to the bathroom to take a bath. For the first time in a long while, she felt completely at ease, no longer terrified of someone barging in and assaulting her.

This sense of safety was something she hadn't experienced for a long time, and she knew it was thanks to Elvira. After her bath, she went back to the bedroom, pulled a blanket from the closet, and went straight to sleep.

For once, she slept soundly. She didn't have to sleep with one eye open, as she had done for over two years.

Ever since she entered the industry, she had been suffering insomnia due to tremendous pressure. The things that

happened later made even sleeping a luxury. Initially, she could rely on a sleeping pill to fall, but eventually, the pill became less effective, and she had to take handfuls at a time just to numb herself.

Meeting Elvira felt like God had finally taken pity on Vivian and sent an angel to save her. She had thought she wouldn't survive the year.

For the first time in ages, she slept with a smile on her face..

Elvira received a call from Cole, who told her he had successfully signed a contract with Morris. He had also handled everything with Morris's agency, and since most companies couldn't withstand scrutiny-whether in management or financials-it was easy to make them cooperate.

Cole couldn't understand why Morris had pushed the opportunity away when it was handed to him on a silver platter. He was curious how Elvira had convinced him, especially since he himself had been turned away multiple times.

"I just used the right medicine for the problem," Elvira replied. As for the shoot, I'm leaving it to you. Make sure Morris and Cheryl are well protected, and don't give anyone the chance to cause trouble." She was worried that Judy might try to sabotage her team. "Got it," Cole said.

After wrapping up the matter, Elvira breathed a sigh of relief. She picked up her phone and called her mother-in-law.

Skylar answered quickly, sounding happy. "Elvira, are you done with work?"

Elvira replied, "I just finished something up. Do you want to have lunch with me? I didn't want you to eat alone."

"I'm with some friends right now. I'll probably have lunch with them. Let's eat together tonight at Tracy's place. I've already told her," Skylar said. Even though she had divorced Samuel, she still maintained a good relationship with her in-laws, who had helped raise her son. So, she was always grateful for that.

"Okay, I'll go over later. Skylar, have fun," Elvira said before hanging up. She then got in her car and drove to the Gilbert Group to see Zach.

Unexpectedly, she saw Rowena and Sandy at the entrance. They seemed to be arguing with the security guards, with Rowena angrily yelling at them.

When Elvira got out of the car, Sandy noticed her right away. She tugged at Rowena's sleeve too focused on her tirade and didn't notice until a moment later

signal her, but Rowena was

When Rowena saw Elvira, her eyes lit up. She pointed at the security guard and shouted, "My daughter's here! You're done for! I'll make sure she fires you!"

The security guard looked nervously at Elvira. He knew she was the CEO's wife, and the visitor was her mother. Even though it was the company's orders to keep Rowena and Sandy out, if Elvira got angry and stood up for her mother, he would undoubtedly be the one to take the fall.

Hence, the poor guard was sweating tensely.

"Elvira! Tell him I'm your mother! Get him out of the way and let me in to see my son-in-law!" Rowena demanded, striding toward Elvira..

Elvira had blocked Rowena's number due to her constant harassment and had only recently enjoyed some peace and quiet.

Therefore, Rowena could not reach Elvira at all.

"What are you doing here? What do you want?" Elvira frowned and asked.

"Didn't I tell you to find your Sandy a job? You've been ignoring the! I had no choice but to bring her here to ask your husband to arrange one for her," Rowena replied, full of self-righteousness.

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"You cante at the right time. Take Sandy inside to meet your husband. Let's settle her job today. It doesn't have to be a high position. Just let her work as a secretary by his side." Rowena said as she reached out to grab Elvira's arm. Elvira raised her arm to avoid Rowena's hand and took two steps back. "Your stepdaughter has nothing to do with me. Why should I find her a job?"

"How can you talk like that?" Rowena questioned. "Sandy is my daughter, and so are you. You're sisters. How can you say she has nothing to do with you?"

Elvira was unable to suppress her anger and snapped, "Did she come out of your womb? She is someone else's child, and yet you're so foolish to treat her like your own."

Sandy's eyes welled up with tears at Elvira's words. "How could you say that about me? In my heart, Mom is my biological mother, and I'll always treat her like one and be good to her."

"Don't cry, Sandy," Rowena comforted, glaring at Elvira with disapproval and blaming her for making his beloved adoptive daughter cry. "Do you have no sympathy? Sandy lost her mother when she was 10. How pitiful is that? Since I took her in as my daughter, of course I'll treat her as my own."

"And what does her losing her mom at ten have to do with me? I lost my mom at 10, too. She abandoned me to be someone else's mother. So in the end, it's like my mom died and I became an orphan no one wanted!" Elvira shot back, her frustration boiling over. Rowena's face darkened with anger. "Watch your mouth! How can you curse me like that?"

As Rowena and Elvira argued, Sandy stayed silent, watching the scene with an indifferent expression. Anyone with eyes could tell she didn't care for Rowena. Only Rowena remained oblivious and kept clinging desperately to her role.

Elvira sneered and said to the security guard. "Remember their faces. From now on, don't let them in under any circumstances." With that, she stomped away in her high heels.

Rowena was stunned, and Sandy froze, unable to believe Elvira really didn't care about her mother anymore.

It didn't take much for the security guard to realize that Elvira and her mother were at odds. Therefore, he no longer feared being blamed and carried out his duty by firmly preventing the two from entering.

"Elvira, you ungrateful brat! I can't believe I raised you, only for you to treat me this way! Mark my words. You'll get retribution!" Rowena lost control and shouted, drawing the attention of passersby.

Elvira's face turned grim. She felt she had already faced retribution for having parents who were both so awful.

Sandy walked over and clung pitifully to Rowena's arm, saying, "Mom, what should we do? How could Elvira be so heartless? I just want to find a job, but she can't even tolerate that."

Rowena patted Sandy's hand and comforted her, "She's just jealous of you. She has no education and has fallen out with the Willis family. And now she's jobless and just wastes her days away. Sooner or later, Zach will get tired of her.

"She's so ungrateful. She's jealous that you're better than her in every way and doesn't want you to succeed because she couldn't get a job here. Honestly, she's just so petty and narrow-minded."

"I feel sorry for Elvira, but that's not my fault! It has nothing to do with me. I'm just trying to find a job that suits me. Mom, I'm really upset," Sandy said, pouting.

Rowena immediately responded, "Don't be upset, sweetie. It pains my heart. Don't worry. I'll think of something. I'm sure that security guard is keeping us out because Elvira is pulling strings behind the scenes. She's afraid you'll outshine her and threaten her position by Zach's side. Don't worry, I'll find a way to get you in."

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Rowena was willing to go to any lengths for Sandy.

Seeing that her mother would do something about it, Sandy felt much more at ease and said, "Mom, you're so good to me. I'll definitely repay you with love and care in the future." Sandy's empty promise pleased Rowena greatly.

When Elvira arrived at Zach's office, Sherry informed her that he was in a meeting and suggested Elvira wait while she notified Zach.

"Don't bother. I'll just wait here," Elvira said, not wanting to disturb his work.

Sherry brought Elvira a drink and some snacks before leaving. She didn't dare not inform Zach, fearing he would blame her later.

Just as the secretary expected, Zach dismissed the meeting as soon as he heard Elvira was waiting for him and hurried back to the office.

Elvira had only drunk half her drink when Zach arrived. Seeing him, she smiled and asked, "Did I interrupt your work?"

"No, the meeting was about to end anyway," Zach replied, sitting beside her. In fact, the meeting would have gone on for at least another hour if Elvira hadn't come.

"I called Skylar at noon, and she said she was having lunch with her friends. I finished something earlier, so I thought I'd come see you," Elvira said with a smile and pecked on him.

Zach also kissed her and asked, "What should we have for lunch? Do you want to go out, or should we order in?" His eyes gleamed with joy at her arrival.

"I want to eat here, then get some rest together afterward. We need to balance work and rest. We can't wear ourselves out," Elvira said, hugging him and nuzzling into his chest. "Alright, I'll have Sherry order us something." Zach said, taking out his phone to arrange it.

"Oh, by the way, is there any news about Carmen's daughter?" Elvira suddenly remembered and asked. It had been more than a day. Given Zach's capabilities, there should have been some progress.

"That kid... is most likely dead. We're still searching for the body" Zach said, his tone heavy.

Elvira's heart sank. She couldn't believe a child who was not even ten years old died just like that.

Even as a stranger, that news made her chest ache. She couldn't imagine how Carmen would accept that, especially since she had endured so much hardship and likely regarded her only daughter as the sole light in her life. "Is it confirmed?" Elvira still hoped the news was wrong.

Zach replied, "It's almost certain. Surveillance footage shows members of the Miller family carrying a body out."

"How did the kid die? Did they kill her?" Elvira asked, her voice trembling with emotion.

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"I don't think so. That child was already sick and needed long-term medication and rest. The Miller family still needs Carmen for their purposes, so they wouldn't go as far as to harm her daughter. I suspect the kid's death was caused by negligence." Zach speculated. It wasn't a hard conclusion to draw. The Miller family planned to use the child to force Carmen into submission. Keeping the child alive was the best leverage they had. If the child died, it would be harder to control Carmen. Therefore, Zach gathered the child's death was accidental.

He had already investigated and found that the child suffered from a genetic illness. Her death was only a matter of time.

"Even so, it's the Miller family's fault! If it weren't for their cruel schemes, Carmen and her daughter could've had many more years together. They're so despicable!" Elvira clenched her fists in rage.

"I shouldn't have told you this. I didn't want you to get upset." Zach held her close and kissed her. He knew she was too soft-hearted to bear such news.

Elvira sighed and said, "It's not just this. I encountered something not very pleasant today too, but forget it. Let's try to stay positive. By the way, did my mom bring her stepdaughter here to see you?"

"The staff downstairs informed me, but I turned them away and gave orders that neither of them is allowed to enter the company again," Zach explained, intentionally keeping it brief to avoid upsetting her further.

Elvira said, "I doubt they'll give up so easily. You should be careful and make sure they don't sneak in to cause trouble." She knew Sandy wasn't the type to stop until she got what she wanted. "Alright, I'll assign more security. If those two still manage to sneak in, the guards might as well quit and find another job." Zach said with a chuckle, pulling the woman into his arms.

Elvira felt a little melancholic. She wrapped her arms around his neck and apologized, "I'm really sorry that my family has caused you trouble."

"Don't say that. I'm your family. Those people don't deserve to be called your family," Zach said with a frown and corrected

her.

His words made Elvira's heart melt. "You're right. The only ones I see as family now are you, Tracy, Skylar, Alice... and that annoying Marsh. I couldn't care less about anyone else, but they'll still try to stir up trouble for you." "I'm not afraid of trouble. When it comes to you, it's not trouble. It's a sweet burden," Zach said before leaning in to kiss her.

Elvira smiled, and her eyes were filled with love. Suddenly, there was a knock at the door. Sherry had arrived with their lunch.

The couple quickly separated as Zach called for the secretary to enter. Sherry brought in a beautifully arranged meal and left without looking up, wisely giving them space.

Zach handed Elvira a fork and started serving her food. "Eat more. You've lost some weight lately."

"That's not true! I've gained weight. I can't even button my pants! Elvira protested. She couldn't afford to gain any more weight or she would lose control.

Zach replied seriously, "That's just the clothes shrinking. It's not your problem."

Elvira was speechless.

Sure enough, someone who loves you will never think there's anything wrong with you, while someone who doesn't will find faults in everything.

Girls should never lower their worth for anyone.

After lunch, the two washed up and headed to the lounge to get some rest.

Zach suggested, "Elvira, why don't you move your company to Ibert Tower? There's free space here. I can even set aside a whole floor for you. Then we could commute together every day and have lunch together." Elvira looked at Zach in surprise, shocked that he would have such an idea. "Wouldn't you get tired of me?"

She wasn't sure spending every single day glued together was good for a relationship.

"How could I ever get tired of you?" Zach pulled Elvira into his arms as they lay down together, showing her just how absurd that thought was. "When I can't see you, it drives me crazy. I wish I could keep you by my side all the time. If it weren't for your career, I'd have you as my personal assistant and stay with me 24/7

"You're only saying that because there's still a bit of space between us. But if we were really glued together all the time, who wouldn't get annoyed? You'd definitely end up getting sick of me Elvira said, terrified by the idea.

Zach immediately raised his hand and declared, "I swear I wouldn't!"

Startled, Elvira quickly grabbed his hand and said, "You can't just make oaths like that! Don't do it again I believe you, okay? I'm sorry. I've been hurt too much in the past. Maybe I'm just too pessimistic. I'll learn to trust every word you say from now

on."

Looking at her delicate and beautiful face, Zach's heart melted completely. "Elvira, even if I got tired of myself, I could never get tired of you. All I want is to spend the rest of my life with you."

"I believe you. But moving my company is a big decision. Can I take some time and think about it?" Elvira said, nuzzling into

his chest.

Elvira truly adored Zach. No one had ever treated her this well. He always thought of her, respected her emotions, quietly supported her, and made her feel like the best person in the world. It was an amazing feeling.

"Of course you can. Just don't make me wait too long," Zach teased, kissing her forehead. "Now, let's get a nap."

They lay in each other's arms and slept peacefully.

The couple woke up two hours later. Without wasting time, they quickly tidied themselves and got back to work.

When Elvira left the Gilbert Group, Rowena and Sandy were no longer at the entrance. She drove away but couldn't shake the worry. She was sure Rowena and Sandy wouldn't give up so easily. They would definitely try everything they could to get close to Zach. Just thinking about it made Elvira feel sick. Rowena was helping her stepdaughter pursue her own son-in-law. That was something so outrageous that it was practically unheard of.

That evening, after finishing her work, Elvira drove straight to Tracy's hillside estate. She had called Skylar beforehand, who was already there.

When Skylar saw Alice for the first time and realized she had a granddaughter, she was completely stunned, staring at Alice for a long moment before she could believe it.

Elvira had assumed Skylar knew about Alice's existence. To her surprise, Skylar wasn't aware Grace had a child.

Elvira hoped that Skylar would continue to be open-minded in this as she was about other things and wouldn't get upset.

When arriving at the estate, Elvira realized her worries had been unnecessary. Her adorable mother-in-law was happily playing with Alice. Skylar had even rushed to have a selection of cute outfits delivered and was enthusiastically dressing Alice up in them.

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Alice was already very lovely. After Skylar dressed her up, she looked like a real-life doll. The servants were completely charmed by the little girl. Even while working, they couldn't help but glance in her direction. When Alice saw Elvira, she happily ran toward her. They shared special bond, and whenever Alice saw Elvira, she loved sticking to her.

Looking at the little girl who was as beautiful as a doll in her princess dress, Elvira couldn't bear to let her go and held onto her tightly. Zach was still on his way and would be there in about half an hour.

"Skylar, Tracy," Elvira greeted the two elders politely.

"Oh, Elvira, come sit down. Alice, let me carry you, okay?" Skylar hadn't had enough of Alice and was eager to hold her. However, Alice clung to Elvira's neck and shook her head. "I want Mommy Elvira to carry me."

"How can you call her Mommy Elvira? You should call her Aunt, Skylar corrected the girl.

"No, it's Mommy Elvira," Alice insisted stubbornly. In her mind, Zach was her father, and she didn't want to lose her daddy. If she called Elvira Aunt, she would have to call Zach Uncle. But she wanted a daddy, not an uncle. "What's wrong with this kid?" Skylar frowned, puzzled by her granddaughter's insistence.

"Skylar, it's okay. Alice is still young. Let her call me whatever she likes. There's no need to force it. When she grows up, she'll naturally know what to call me," Elvira said casually, not minding at all. Whatever Alice called her didn't affect how much they liked each other. Tracy looked at the warm and ordinary scene of three generations together. Her eyes suddenly turned a little melancholy. If it weren't for her unworthy son, this kind of happiness could have been her everyday life.

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But because of Samuel's reckless behavior, she and Benjamin had lived a miserable life for many years, even having to guard against him. Only after her grandson had truly matured could she enjoy some peace in her old age. And when Benjamin had just started to enjoy life, he passed away. It was all Samuel's fault.

Just thinking about him infuriated the old lady. She wished she could break that her son's leg with her walking stick. Skylar pulled Elvira to sit down. She took the mashed potato brought over by a servant and began feeding Alice, who obediently ate it. Elvira turned to Tracy and asked if her health had been okay recently.

"I'm in good shape. Having Alice around makes me happy. I even eat an extra serving of food every day now," Tracy said, holding Alice's chubby little hand lovingly.

"It's true. Her appetite has improved a lot lately," added Anna, who was in charge of managing and delegating the matters related to Tracy.

As they were chatting, a servant suddenly rushed in with a flustered expression.

Anna frowned at the servant and said, "What's the matter with you? Just tell us what it is already!"

"It's... it's..." The servant stammered, unable to explain.

"Mom, it's me. I've come to see you," Samuel walked in with Mandy.

The moment Elvira saw the two of them, her expression turned cold. Tracy's face also darkened, while Skylar merely

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glanced at them before resuming feeding Alice, pretending not to see them.

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"What are you doing here? Didn't I say you're not allowed here? Get out!" Tracy immediately snapped. Seeing Samuel always made her angry, especially since she had just been thinking about how his actions had ruined her chance to enjoy family bliss. It was impossible for her to give him a good attitude.

"Mom, no matter what, I'm still your only son. Are you really not going to forgive me for the rest of your life? Do you want to end up like Dad, with no son by your side when you pass away?" Samuel was frustrated.

Although he wasn't short on money, as he grew older, he sometimes missed his parents. Especially after Benjamin passed, he had wanted to mend his relationship with Tracy and fulfil his duty as a son. However, Tracy wasn't willing to reconcile.

"Grandma, please stop being angry with Dad. We're all family. Family harmony brings prosperity. Do you really want to see us fighting all the time?" Mandy walked over and tried to sweet-talk Tracy.

Elvira watched the father and daughter coldly, then glanced at Skylar. Her expression remained unchanged as she joyfully played with Alice. Elvira was relieved to see her mother-in-law wasn't affected at all.

"You ungrateful son, you're just waiting for me to kick the bucket Say whatever you want, but I'll never let you step into the Gilbert family's home," Tracy said coldly. She didn't even want to waste energy getting angry at Samuel anymore. In any case, she would ignore him.

"Ms. Hughes, it's been so long! Over ten years, hasn't it? I've really missed you," Mandy said, turning to Skylar with the intent of provoking her.

Skylar looked at her and said with a mocking smile, "I really admire how thick-skinned you people can be. Samuel, take a good look at the kids your mistress gave you. Is there even one you can be proud of? They're so plain and unimpressive, without a shred of class. Honestly, it's like 'illegitimate child' is written all over their faces."

Mandy's face turned red with anger at the comment, and just as she was about to retort, Tracy added, "Exactly. Kids born from a mistress carry the label with them wherever they go. No decent family would ever welcome them, unless, of course, someone in the family has completely lost their mind. This is a disgrace to our family's name!"

Mandy had been ready to argue with Skylar, but when Tracy chimed in, she was so stunned she didn't know what to say. 'How could it's written on my face?' she wondered and even subconsciously touched her face, a sight that made Elvira chuckle.

"Tracy is right. My family practically rolled out the red carpet to welcome the mistress and her illegitimate children into the house, but now they're facing the consequences. That's why family values are so important. Tracy, you've always been the wisest," Elvira said with a smile.

"You!" Mandy was so infuriated. She couldn't stand how these people acted so self-righteous, as if they were still the legitimate family. The divorce was finalized, her mother had been legitimized, and yet they continued to look down on her and her mom. To her, it was self-deception.

"You two should leave now. Zach will be back soon, and it wouldn't look good if he threw you out himself," Tracy said, not wanting Zach to deal with this father-daughter duo.

"Mom, speaking of Zach, I just remembered that I found out he's the one who crippled Gary. Don't you think you should do something about him harming his own brother like that?" Samuel frowned, seeking justice for his eldest son.

Tracy waved her hand dismissively and said, "If Zach really did that, it means Gary deserved it. Zach wouldn't act without reason. You should be grateful he left him alive, and that's thanks to your father!"

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Samuel raised his voice and said, "Mom!"

"Grandma, even if that's the case, why can an outsider come in while Dad and I, who both carry the Gilbert name, have to leave?" Mandy said, glaring at the old lady with clear dissatisfaction.

Tracy replied in a calm and firm tone, "You're wrong. Outsiders are those I don't see as family. Skylar is the daughter-in-law I acknowledge, the mother of my legitimate

grandson, and the maternal grandmother of my great-grandchild. She will always be a part of the Gilbert family. As for you and your father? I don't recognize either of you and never will."

Tracy's response wasn't out of anger. It was to make her stance clear once and for all. She wanted Samuel and Mandy to understand there was absolutely no chance of them being welcomed back into the family.

Elvira sighed inwardly. She felt Tracy was wasting her breath. People like them would never give up, not out of the love for the Gilbert family but because of the enormous wealth at stake.

Elvira was sure they weren't incapable of understanding Tracy's words, but they simply chose to ignore them, hoping that if they persisted, they could eventually claim their share of the fortune.

"Mom, do you have to do this? I'm your son, after all. Skylar, do you really want to see our family fall apart because of you?" Samuel turned to Skylar and questioned her.

Skylar said in disdain, "Hold it right there. The Gilbert family isn't falling apart. Everyone who matters is still here. You're the one who should get lost, and you brought that on yourself."

"Ms. Hughes, you already divorced my dad. Why are you still clinging to our family? Don't you feel ashamed?" Mandy sneered, glaring at Skylar with contempt.

Elvira was infuriated by Mandy's expression and words. She wanted to march over and slap the smugness off her face, but Skylar held her back, signaling her to stay calm.

"Get out! All of you, get out! Must I call someone to throw you out before you get the message? Fine! Someone, bring the bodyguards in and throw these two out of my house right now! Tracy lost her temper instantly after hearing Mandy's words. Realizing that reasoning with them was useless, she decided to stop talking and kick them out instead.

Anna gave a slight nod, and someone immediately went to fetch the bodyguards. Samuel's face turned sour, while Mandy was startled by her grandmother's sudden outburst. She clung pitifully to her father's sleeve, playing victim.

"Dad, why is Grandma being so harsh to me? I'm her granddaughter, after all. Those people are the real outsiders," Mandy whimpered, tears streaming down her face.

Samuel was equally frustrated, but he didn't dare argue with Tracy. Instead, he pleaded, "Mom, I know I was wrong, and I'm willing to apologize. But can't you stop punishing Mandy and Leonard? They're your bloodline. It's not right to chase them

out."

"Bloodline?" Tracy scoffed. "They're nothing but the filthy spawn of a mistress! The Gilbert family wants nothing to do with them!" The old lady had always prided herself on her calm temperament and dedication to maintaining her health. But dealing with those two was enough to break her composure.

Skylar had kindly come to visit her, only to be insulted by the two shameless people. So Tracy couldn't tolerate anymore.

In the end, Samuel and Mandy were both thrown out under Tracy's orders. Mandy's venomous glare as she was dragged away made Elvira frown in concern. She glanced uneasily at Tracy, worried about what might come next.

When Zach returned home, the troublesome father and daughter were already gone. He hadn't witnessed the scene, but he could tell from the tense atmosphere in the house that something unpleasant had happened.

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Before dinner, Elvira pulled Anna aside and instructed her, "The people taking care of Tracy must be reliable. If there's even a hint of something questionable in their background, they cannot be kept."

"I understand, Mrs. Gilbert," Anna nodded earnestly.

"I'll be blunt, Anna. You've probably noticed that Mandy resents Tracy. And as for that other woman, who has never been accepted by Tracy, her hatred runs even deeper.

"I'm worried that if they're pushed too far, they might do something bad to Tracy. So, don't think I'm nagging, but you need to be extra cautious." Elvira, having grown up in a complicated family, knew all too well the lengths people like Mandy and her mother could go to when their interests were threatened. "Yes, Mrs. Gilbert, I understand." Anna's heart sank. If it weren't for Elvira's reminder, she might have assumed those people still needed Tracy's support to come back to the Gilbert family and wouldn't dare harm her. But now it seemed otherwise.

Getting Tracy's forgiveness wasn't the only way returning to the family, and Anna agreed with Elvira that people could do anything when cornered.

The Gilbert family had a warm and enjoyable dinner. Tracy said with a sigh, "If only Grace were here too. That heartless girl hasn't come back and visited me for so many years."

Grace regularly video-called Tracy and sent gifts to her almost every month, but it still didn't stop the old lady from missing her dearly.

"Tracy, I'll urge her to visit. You've spoiled her too much. Look at how well you've taken care of her daughter, solving all her worries. Of course, she won't come back. If you ask me, just toss Alice out onto the streets. Grace would be back right away," Skylar huffed in frustration. It had been a long time since she had seen her daughter, too. Everyone sniggered and thought that was certainly something only a mother could say.

After dinner, Zach and Elvira prepared to leave. Skylar decided to stay behind to spend time with Alice, as she couldn't bear to part with the little one.

In the car, Zach wrapped his arms around Elvira and asked, "What happened before I got there?"

Elvira said, "What else? Your scumbag dad brought his illegitimate daughter over to stir up trouble, and Tracy kicked them out. Honey, I'm really worried about Tracy.

Mandy and Helen must hate her even more now, especially Helen. She's been waiting over 20 years, and Tracy still won't let her into the family. She's definitely filled with hatred. I'm afraid they might try to harm Tracy. Can you find some trustworthy people to replace everyone in the old house?"

Having seen too much of this kind of scheming growing up, Elvira understood how dangerous a woman's hatred could be. It could destroy everything, and she believed it was better to be cautious.

Zach hadn't thought of it before. He assumed they wouldn't dare. But then again, he couldn't ignore the fact that people would do anything in desperation. Tracy was their shortcut back into the family, but not their only way.

"Alright, I'll go out of town and find a group of people who have nothing to do with Jersten to replace everyone at the old house," Zach agreed.

"This has to be done quietly, without a single leak. When you replace the servants, do it all at once. Don't give them the chance to lash out," Elvira warned in a hushed voice. It was best if no one other than the two of them knew about it.

Zach looked at Elvira, who was carefully planning for the safety of his family. His heart warmed. Suddenly, he pulled her close and kissed her fiercely, silencing her endlessly worried lips

She Got A Better Man

Elvira was still discussing serious matters with Zach when he suddenly kissed her. For a moment, she was stunned, but she loved Zach's scent and found herself lost in his domineering kiss. She wrapped her arms tightly around his neck and let herself sink into the

moment with him.

In the middle of the night. Elvira suddenly received a call. After he had hidden away Vivian, she had also assigned bodyguards to protect Morris. The call was from one of Morris's guards, reporting that someone had tried to capture him.

Elvira immediately realized that the person controlling Vivian I started to act. That man couldn't find Vivian, so he had turned to Morris instead.

After all, Morris had previously refused to sign the contract but had suddenly agreed recently, which would obviously raise suspicion. Coupled with Vivian's disappearance, the connection was easy to make.

"How is Morris now?" Elvira asked the bodyguard.

The bodyguard replied truthfully, "He was frightened and sustained some minor injuries. We managed to get him out safely, and he's now at the hospital."

After being woken by the call, Zach sat up and listened to Elvira on the phone.

Elvira decided to go to the hospital to check on Morris. He was a crucial part of her plan, and nothing could go wrong.

"Do you need me to step in?" Zach asked, watching her.

Elvira turned and kissed him lightly on the lips, reassuring him, "It's just a small matter. I can handle it myself. Just go back to sleep. I'll bring you breakfast when I return."

"How can I sleep when my wife is running out in the middle of the night? I'll go with you," Zach said, unwilling to let her go alone.

"The bodyguards are with me. It's fine," Elvira said, not wanting him to tire himself out.

But Zach insisted on going and was ready in no time, choosing to wear his loungewear rather than formal clothing.

Seeing this, Elvira didn't want to waste time on trivial matters and stop him anymore. Since he wanted to accompany her, she couldn't keep dampening his enthusiasm.

Before they left, Zach thoughtfully brought a water bottle filled with water for Elvira, worried she might get thirsty.

On the way, Zach urged her to drink some water. When they arrived at the hospital, they rushed to the emergency department, where Morris had already had his wounds treated. He had cuts on his arm and back from shattered glass. The glass fragments had been cleaned out, and the wounds had been dressed-nothing too serious.

"How are you feeling?" Elvira asked Morris as she approached.

Seeing her, Morris's blank eyes sparkled. He was about to speak when his gaze was drawn to Zach, who had come in with her. He froze for a moment, thinking, "This man is so handsome that not a single celebrity in the entertainment industry could compare What's their relationship?"

Morris was instantly on high alert. He remembered how his own face had caught the attention of that scumbag who had wanted to send him to wealthy women or even men for their pleasure. He had refused, nearly ruining his face to escape. Morris couldn't help but wonder, 'Why is Elvira helping me? What is her motive? What value do I have that makes me irreplaceable to her? The more he pondered, the more unsettled he felt. His face became noticeably paler. He was scared.

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Morris assumed Zach was another young star Elvira kept as a plaything and that he might soon follow in Zach's footsteps. As his thoughts spiraled, despair set in. He didn't know if he had escaped one nightmare only to walk into another. Elvira noticed that not only did Morris fail to respond, but his expression grew increasingly distressed. She turned to the bodyguards and asked, "Did he hit his head?"

The bodyguard shook his head and said, "No, he was fine just now."

"Morris, are you okay?" Elvira asked with concern.

"Answer!" Zach commanded. He was irritated. His wife had come to the hospital in the middle of the night to check on the man, and yet it was the attitude she got. It really made his blood boil.

"Mr. Gilbert!" The bodyguards greeted Zach respectfully.

"Mm." Zach responded coldly.

Morris snapped back to his senses and glanced at Zach again. When he saw the bodyguards' respectful attitude toward Zach, he was battled as to who the man really was.

"Ms. Willis, who is this?" Morris hesitantly asked about Zach's identity.

Seeing that Morris had asked, Elvira naturally looped her arm through Zach's and introduced him with a smile, "This is Zach Gilbert, my husband, the CEO of Gilbert Group. Zach, this is Morris Peterson, the artist I recently signed

Morris was utterly stunned. He never expected the strikingly handsome man to be the CEO of a company and Elvira's husband. He realized his earlier assumptions were entirely wrong.

Morris felt deeply guilty of suspecting Elvira after everything she had done for him.

He quickly apologized, "I'm sorry for bothering you so late at night. It's just that everything happened so suddenly, and I'm still trying to process it. My apologies."

"It's fine as long as you're okay. I was just worried you might've hurt your face," Elvira said with relief, noting that his face was completely unscathed.

"Will Vivian be alright?" Morris was very worried about Vivian's safety.

"Don't worry," Elvira reassured him. "I've also arranged for bodyguards to protect her. Where she's staying is even safer than your place. That scumbag only came after you because he couldn't find Vivian."

"That's great. That's great," Morris said, feeling relieved.

"I'll find you a new place to stay, somewhere safer." Though Elvira had said that, she wasn't sure where to settle Morris.

Zach suggested, "I have an empty property. The bodyguards can take him there. Now that everything's settled, let's go home." Though Zach didn't particularly like Morris, he understood that his own feelings didn't matter. Whatever his wife wanted to do, he would fully support her.

"Ms. Willis... thank you. I'll work hard and won't let you down," Morris said gratefully.

"Don't let Vivian down either. Most importantly, don't let yourself down. Keep pushing forward!" Elvira encouraged him with a smile before taking Zach's hand and heading out.

Morris watched their display of affection, a bitter feeling rising inside him. From their brief interaction earlier, he could tell Zach was a powerful man who could easily shield the people he loved.

Compared to Zach, Morris felt that he was nothing. But he wouldn't stay that way. He would push himself to become stronger and live up to Elvira's words to protect those who mattered to him.

By the time they left, dawn was breaking. The bakery near the hospital were open. Elvira caught the mouthwatering aroma of freshly made bread.

"Why don't we have breakfast before going home to catch up or some sleep? Elvira suggested.

Zach asked, "Okay, what would you like to eat?"

"Let's go to this bakery and have some coffee," Elvira was eager to try.

"Whatever you want." Zach agreed without hesitation, pulling her into the store and finding a seat for them to enjoy their

breakfast.

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She Got A Better Man

Zach ordered some bread and a cup of milk. When the restaurant owner served the food, he brought some pickles, saying it was free.

Elvira took the fork from the side and handed it to Zach. Seeing him looking at the food hesitantly, she could not help but laugh. "You're not used to it, are you?"

"It's alright." Zach took the fork and was about to wipe it when Elvira picked up a dumpling and ate it.

The soft skin and the sauce-flavored minced meat increased one's appetite. Elvira ate a dumpling and picked up some pickles to eat. Then, she picked up the soy milk and had a taste.

Seeing his wife relish the food, Zach smiled and realized he was a little picky. Then, he also started eating.

Seeing him eat a dumpling in just one gulp, Elvira gave him a thumbs up. "Mr. Gilbert, you look so down-to-earth now."

"My wife is down-to-earth. Of course, I need to be down-to-earth too. I'll always keep up with you." Zach picked up some pickles and put them in his mouth.

He was a little surprised. It was not that the pickles were stunning, but they were much more delicious than he had expected, especially the cabbage inside. It was salty and delicious, and it actually tasted quite good.

Elvira imitated him and ate a dumpling in just one gulp. She said happily, "I'm even happier eating in this way."

If you like it, we can often have dumplings here when we have time." Realizing that she liked it, Zach wanted to come with her more often.

"Forget it. We can eat somewhere else," Elvira replied with a smile.

The two of them looked at each other and smiled. After dinner, Elvira paid and the two of them went home.

It was only six o'clock when they got home. Elvira suggested sleeping for two hours before going to work. Zach readily agreed. He was very happy to sleep with his wife in his arms.

The couple washed up and went to bed. Elvira hugged Zach and asked, "Have you told Carmen about her daughter?"

"Not yet. I plan to tell her the truth today. I can't always hide it from her." Zach sighed with resignation. He felt bad at the mention of this.

He really hoped that the child was not dead. If he could help Carmen find the child and then help them escape the Miller family's control, he would be able to repay Carmen for her kindness. Now that the child was gone, he was unsure what Carmen was going to do in the rest of her life. "Mmm, it's time to tell her. Go to sleep. I'm tired." Elvira yawned and slept with her face against his chest.

Zach did not think too much about it. When he hugged his wife, he did not want to think about anything bad. He closed his eyes and quickly fell asleep while smelling Elvira's scent.

After Zach arrived at the hospital, Carmen was receiving treatment from several specialists. After the recent treatment, she had recovered a lot and looked better.

Nina had been keeping a close eye on her. Zach could barely communicate with Carmen alone.

Today, Zach was annoyed. After the medical staff left, he stood up and walked up behind Nina, raised his hand, and knocked

her out.

After knocking her out, Zael quickly took a few steps back. Nina fell to the ground with a thud. Just listening to that sound, Carmen felt pain.

Carmen looked at Zach in surprise. Zach looked at her and said. She's too annoying. Better to knock her out."

"Guards, take her out," Zach ordered. The bodyguards quickly came in and dragged Nina away.

When she was dragged out, she looked like a dead dog.

"Mr. Gilbert, is there news about my daughter? Where is she?" Carmen looked at him with anticipation and asked carefully. She had placed all her hopes on Zach, hoping that he could bring her daughter back to her side.

As long as her daughter could return to her, Carmen would not mind anything. She would beg Zach to send the mother and daughter away from here. She would even be willing to live in a remote town as long as she could be with her daughter. "Carmen, I've already investigated. Your daughter... has passed away." Zach told her the bad news with resignation.

Carmen looked at him as if she didn't understand. She twitched her mouth and wanted to say something, but she couldn't utter anything. Tears streamed out of her eyes. She wanted to make a sound, but she couldn't make any as if she had been poisoned and become mute. Slowly, she looked extremely painful, and she still couldn't make a sound.

She looked like she would die in the next second.

Zach was shocked and quickly called for a doctor. When the doctor came over, Carmen fainted completely. Zach watched the medical staff save Carmen with a heavy heart. He hated the Miller family very much. Carmen fainted from crying again after being rescued. This cycle seemed to never end.

In the end, Carmen completely fell asleep and did not wake up again. The doctor said that she was too sad and temporarily fell asleep. With her physical condition, it was unsure how long it would take for her to wake up.

Zach sent a large number of bodyguards to guard Carmen and ordered the Millers not to approach her again. He then went to deal with his own matters first and asked the bodyguards to call him when Carmen woke up.

At noon, Elvira and Cheryl had lunch together. Cheryl was obviously much better than before and looked much more cheerful. In addition, Elvira had asked someone to help Cheryl with skin management recently. Cheryl's skin was so fair that it looked stunning and tender, especially suitable for the female lead.

"Miss Willis, I've always wanted to see you. I just wanted to thank you personally." Cheryl raised wine in front of her to toast Elvira.

"Don't mention it. I reached out to you just because you are highly discussed in public discourse. It will be helpful for my drama," Elvira said honestly.

"Miss Willis, are you kidding me? People can barely recognize me when I go out. How can I be highly discussed in public discourse? You won't lose money just because you hired me, right?" Cheryl looked at her nervously, too embarrassed to eat

anymore.

Elvira could not help but laugh when she saw Cheryl's nervous look. She reached out and rubbed the top of Cheryl's head. "You'll have influence, but remember that no matter how others scold you, you can't be discouraged. You haven't done anything wrong, so you can face the world calmly. Do you understand?"

Cheryl was confused. She didn't understand the meaning behind Elvira's words. How could a forgotten celebrity like her have any popularity?

"Miss Willis, I'll always obey you anyway. I'll do whatever you say, I won't believe anything you don't tell me. I'll believe in you for the rest of my life." Cheryl looked at Elvira firmly and promised.

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"Alright, I promise you that won't cheat you." Elvira also wanted to give her a sense of security.

23.19%

Cheryl smiled happily. While the two of them were eating, someone suddenly barged in. When she saw Cheryl sitting opposite Elvira, she covered her mouth and laughed.

"I heard that you got two lousy actors to act. I thought it was a misunderstanding. I didn't expect you to really hire such a small potato. Doesn't that mean you're going to lose very badly? Judy was wearing a gown and a fur shawl. Ever since she controlled Willis Group, she had become even more arrogant.

She Got A Better Man

Cheryl was furious and guilty when she heard Judy's words. In fact, Judy was right. Cheryl did not believe she was not qualified enough now, and she did not know why Elvira had chosen her and let her act.

Elvira slowly picked up some food for Cheryl and gestured for her to eat. Then, Elvira looked at Judy indifferently and asked, "Judy, you've really forgotten the pain after the scar healed. Have you gained any advantage from our recent fights? When have you not been beaten up by me? Even... Calvin doesn't want you anymore. What makes you think that I'll fight a battle that I'm not confident in?"

Elvira's words instantly infuriated Judy. Her disrespectful attitude angered Judy even more. Judy sneered and said, "You're really outstanding, huh? But so what? So what even if you exposed me? The people around me still love me. No one loves you. Grandma even entrusted Willis Group to me because she didn't want me to suffer. Elvira, how can you compare to me?"

"Why should I compare myself to a piece of trash?" Elvira asked with a smile. Her face was filled with disdain.

"You... You're just jealous of me. You're jealous that I got Willis Group," Judy retorted indignantly, hoping to anger Elvira.

Elvira smiled and asked, "My husband is the CEO of Gilbert Group. I own a few companies. I'm different from you, who are shamelessly waiting to inherit the family assets. Only an incompetent person like you would keep eyeing the assets of the previous generation and even do despicable things."

Judy, who had been arrogant when she entered, began to look defeated. She was furious and thought to herself, 'Elvira, you bitch! You really know how to provoke me.'

"Your husband is only your husband for the time being. Perhaps one day, he will get tired of you and dump you. A lot of women are more beautiful than you in this world. He's just your husband, not your father. Who can guarantee that he will always love you? Besides, you own your damn companies just because Grandma doesn't want you to inherit the family assets and you could only start your business yourself. But how can those insignificant companies compare to Willis Group?" Judy retorted indignantly.

Elvira nodded. "You're right. My companies are insignificant. Today, I'm going to use my insignificant companies to defeat/ Willis Group and completely make you lose everything. If you don't believe me, just wait!"

"Dream on! You only can indulge in momentary verbal pleasure now." Judy stared at Elvira, eyes filled with hatred.

"I've recently learned fortune-telling. I know how to read fortunes. I can see that your glabella is turning dark. A great calamity is about to descend. Before the next year comes, you will have nothing left," Elvira said seriously. Judy was speechless.

"Nonsense. You're just jealous of me." Judy was so angry that she was going crazy, thinking, 'I can't believe she spouted such nonsense just in order to disgust me.'

"Do you really think... there's anything else on you that can make me jealous?" Elvira asked with a serious expression. She had a husband who pampered her, had her own career, and lived a prosperous life every day. It was too far-fetched to say that she was jealous. "You... You... Elvira Willis, just you wait! This time, I will definitely ruin your reputation." Judy turned around and left after saying those harsh words.

"Now let me pass these words to you. Judy, just you wait! You'll have nothing left. I'll personally push you into the abyss!"

Elvira's voice came from behind Judy, which actually made Judy shudder. Before Judy went out, she subconsciously turned around and saw Elvira's confident gaze. It sent a chill down Judy's spine.

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After Judy left, Elvira looked at Cheryl, who was dumbfounded. Elvira picked up some food for her and said, "Hurry up and eat. Don't care about what she said."

Seeing Elvira change her expression in a second, Cheryl really admired her. "If you were to act as the female lead in the drama, you would definitely get popular."

"I'm not interested in acting. Hurry up and eat. I'll drive you back after."

"Miss Willis, you should eat, too. You're really amazing. You'll be my idol from now on," Cheryl said happily. "You're also very outstanding, able to stick to what you think is important and normal. You'll definitely have very high achievements in the future. My judgment can't be wrong." Elvira picked up her wine glass and clinked it with Cheryl's.

"Miss Willis, can you really read faces and tell fortune? It seems like your words made sense every time." Cheryl felt that Elvira was amazing as she knew everything.

"Of course. I'm very good at that. Just trust me," Elvira said seriously, which took Cheryl aback.

Elvira smiled secretly. She did not know how to read faces or tell fortune. She only knew their characters. It was said that character determined life. It was never wrong.

When Carmen woke up, she was already in a new ward. This time, she did not cry after waking up. She became very quiet. The sorrow in her eyes made anyone's heart ache.

Zach rushed over after receiving the news. He asked her what she planned to do next and said he could help her leave the Miller family.

When Carmen heard Zach's voice, she finally moved. She looked at him and asked, "How did my daughter die?"

"She probably had a relapse. The lack of timely treatment caused her death," Zach told her the truth.

Carmen knew that her daughter was sick, but the doctor also said that as long as the girl was protected well, her daughter could live to an old age like a normal person.

"If I want to sue the Millers for killing my daughter, will those people pay with their lives?" Carmen asked as she grabbed the cover tightly.

Zach shook his head. "The Millers definitely have to bear responsibility for your daughter's death, but they don't have to shoulder the main responsibility. At most, it's their negligence that caused her death. Such a punishment won't last more than a few years. Moreover, they might get a scapegoat to take the blame."

As long as they were given enough money, someone would probably take the initiative to take the blame for their boss.

After all, it wasn't a capital offense. One would be released after a few years in prison and would be able to obtain wealth that he wouldn't be able to obtain in his entire life. There would be many people who were willing to take the blame. Carmen nodded and said calmly, "All right."

"What are your plans next?" Zach asked again. He hoped that she could leave this troublesome place and live a peaceful life.

"I'll have a good rest first. I'll have to trouble you during this period of time. I still need money. Can you lend me some money?" Carmen seemed to find it difficult to ask Zach for money.

"Carmen, don't be so formal with me. If you hadn't pushed me away back then, I would have been the one caught by the human traffickers. I'll give you a card. This is my secondary card. The daily limit is 200 thousand dollars. Keep it for emergencies. Zach handed his secondary card to Carmen.

"Don't mention what happened back then. No one forced me. I was voluntary. I won't use this card recklessly." Carmen took the card and assured him.

She Got A Better Man

Zach wanted to comfort Carmen, but he was not very good at comforting others. Besides, he believed that words of comfort were useless when it came to the death of her biological daughter. She could only rely on herself to move on. Carmen said that she did not want to stay in the hospital anymore and hoped to have a place to stay. Zach had already gotten someone to settle it for her.

After making arrangements for Carmen, he returned to the company. There were still a lot of things for him to deal with in the company.

Carmen was discharged from the hospital after receiving today IV drip. She went to the house that Zach had arranged for her. It was a spacious apartment. However, it did not matter to her where she lived. Her daughter was no longer around. The only meaning in her life now was to avenge her daughter.

Judy was irritated so much by Elvira that she smashed another phone. The assistant did not even dare to breathe loudly. Ever since Judy became a shareholder in the company, she had been getting increasingly hot-tempered.

The assistant felt that not only was Judy hot-tempered, but she was also getting more and more ridiculous. It was just a movie, but she was actually investing more money and pulling in countless investors. It would be fine if the movie succeeded, but if it failed, Willis Group would be doomed.

The assistant thought of Elvira's calm and confident look just now. It was clear that Elvira was in an unfavorable situation, but she looked like she could counterattack and win against Judy. The assistant found it terrifying.

"What is Elvira Willis up to? How can she defeat me with those two actors who are no longer popular?" Judy could not help but ask.

"That's right. Although those two people have produced works in the past, they're already outdated. I wonder where she got her confidence from." The assistant was also very puzzled.

"Let's get someone to check if Elvira has signed a contract with another big shot. I wonder if she's getting two lousy actors to fool me." Judy could not figure it out no matter what. She did not realize that she was very nervous and afraid. She was still afraid although she knew that Elvira was in an unfavorable situation.

"I've already checked. Elvira has never interacted with any other actors. The supporting roles in her drama are all small potatoes. They're not famous," the assistant answered truthfully. She thought to herself, "I've already checked dozens of times. What else is there to check?"

Judy frowned even more. The assistant was even more confused. They had no idea what Elvira was going to do.

How could she compare to Judy, who invested much and hired all the A-listers, with the low-cost investments and the unknown actors she had hired in the past few years? However, for some reason, even though the assistant knew the disparity in strength, she could not help but tremble and really felt that the final winner would be Elvira.

Judy was especially flustered because of this. When she arrived home, Amber could tell that she was in a bad mood, followed her into the room, and asked her what was wrong.

Now, Willis Group was already Judy's. She was investing in a movie again and should be in a good mood. Amber wondered why she was unhappy again.

"It's all because of Elvira Willis. That bitch is really infuriating." Judy clenched his fists, feeling extremely frustrated.

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"Did she bully you again? She's really too much." Amber slammed the table with all her might, looking angry. In fact, she had been looking for an opportunity to get close to Zach. Unfortunately, her wish had never come true.

Ever since Amber found out that Zach was Gilbert Group's CEO she had been looking for an opportunity to arrange another woman for Zach to replace Elvira. However, Zach was surrounded by bodyguards so tightly that Amber had no chance at all. She would never stand by and watch Elvira marry such an outstanding man. She would never let Elvira be more successful than her daughter.

"Mum, Elvira is too evil. If only she could die!" Judy hated Elvira, and she was even more panicked. Everything she had had been taken away by Elvira bit by bit, including her beloved man

Now, Judy did have Willis Group, but she was really afraid. She even had nightmares at night when she slept. She dreamed that Willis Group had been taken away by Elvira.

"Then make her die!" Amber did not want to wait any longer. She could not let her daughter suffer like this.

Judy was very puzzled about what her mother wanted to do, but she wanted Elvira to disappear too much now, so she did not ask further. Anyway, it was fine as long as her mother's actions did not implicate her in the end.

After Amber returned to her room, she called Jayden and asked him why he had not done anything to Elvira. "What's the hurry? I'm looking for an opportunity. That woman rarely works overtime, so I didn't have a chance to do anything. If we want to do that, I naturally have to find a perfect opportunity. I can't let her escape," Jayden was also quite anxious now, but Elvira got off work on time every day. He really didn't have a chance to do anything to her during the day.

"Our daughter is driven crazy by her. As her father, you can't just watch her being bullied like this, right?" Amber questioned agitatedly.

The door was suddenly pushed open. The loud sound startled Amber. Her hand trembled and her phone fell to the ground. She looked at Vincent who suddenly barged in and thought of what she had said on the phone just now. She suddenly felt guilty. She cursed in her head, "If Vincent found out who I was talking to on the phone, he would probably strangle me."

"Who are you talking to? Your daughter is driven crazy? Her father?" Vincent had probably heard some words she said on the phone. When he saw how flustered she was, there was suspicion in his eyes.

"I'm calling one of my best friends. Something happened to her family, and I was just getting anxious. Didn't you say that you had a social gathering tonight? Why are you back so quickly? Amber pretended to be calm as she picked up the phone and quickly hung up. Jayden also heard her conversation and pursed his lips in frustration. He suddenly saw Elvira coming. It was already time to get off work, but she actually came to the company.

As Jayden thought about what Amber had just said to him, a hint of hatred flashed across his eyes. It seemed like he could not wait any longer. He needed to get rid of Elvira immediately

He had already secretly gone to see his daughter. Indeed, she looked much like him. How could he let his beautiful daughter be bullied all the time?

Elvira didn't have to come to the company. Cole had something to do and couldn't leave. However, they had to deal with this matter, so she said that she would come and take a look.

Most of the employees in the building had already gotten off work. There were only a few windows with the lights on, and there were very few people working overtime.

Elvira returned to the company. After scanning her fingerprints she entered and turned on the lights. She then entered her

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office to deal with a contract,

Jayden had already secretly followed Elvira to the floor where her company was located. During this period of work, he had already figured out the layout of the entire building. Moreover, he had prepared sufficient tools for the crime, ready to attack Elvira when she was alone at night.

Tonight was the perfect chance for him. He believed he would definitely succeed and kill Elvira to avenge his daughter.

She Got A Better Man

When Elvira finished her work, she got up to turn off the lights and leave. The moment she opened the door, a thick smoke rushed over. When she looked outside, she found a sea of fire.

Elvira frowned slightly. She quickly closed the door and picked up her phone to call for help, but there was no signal.

This was unusual. The building where her company was located was in the downtown area, where the signal was the strongest. Now, she was very sure that someone was targeting her and wanted to burn her to death, so a signal jammer had been placed near her. The smoke was getting thicker, and the temperature in the office was rising. Elvira could not help but cough. She immediately went into the restroom and took a towel to cover her mouth and nose with water.

Unwilling to give up, she tried to rush out again, but the fire was too strong for her to rush out at all.

The bodyguards outside were already anxious. They usually protected Elvira secretly, so they were not close to her. They did not know how the fire started, but it seemed to have happened in an instant. After they realized that Elvira's floor was on fire, it was too late to save her.

They wanted to tell Zach, but there was no signal on their phones. A bodyguard rushed downstairs and called Zach.

When Zach found out that Elvira's company was on fire, he rushed out of the company like a madman. Today, he had agreed to work overtime with Elvira, then pick her up and bring her home when they were done. He felt uneasy just now. When his call to Elvira did not go through, he just thought that she was in the elevator.

He didn't expect that when he picked up the phone, he would get such bad news.

Cole went back to the company to get some paper. When he saw the floor that was on fire, he was utterly shocked. That was the floor where their company was.

Cole rushed upstairs like a madman. When he arrived, the firefighters had also arrived and were about to put out the fire. He saw the uncontrollable fire and rushed in recklessly. He was sure that Elvira was still in the office. Ten minutes ago, the two of them had talked on the phone, and Elvira said that she would leave in about half an hour, so she must still be there.

When the firefighters saw that someone was about to rush into the fire, they quickly came over to stop him. Cole grabbed a gas mask and rushed into the fire despite the firefighters' obstruction.

The scorching flames engulfed him. Cole could not care less. He only knew that he had to save Elvira.

Cole was more familiar with the company than anyone else. When he rushed into Elvira's office, his entire body was on fire. He quickly lay on the ground and rolled around. Elvira heard the commotion and came out. She looked at him in shock and quickly used the warm towel in her hand to extinguish the fire on his body.

"Cole, why are you here?" Elvira looked at him anxiously. Her heart ached when she saw his burned skin.

Cole quickly closed the door to block the flames outside. He pulled her into the restroom and said, "The firefighters are already putting out the fire. We just need to hold on for a while, and we'll be saved."

The smoke in the office was already very thick. Even if Elvira covered her mouth and nose, she still inhaled a lot of smoke. Now, she felt very unwell.

"You shouldn't have come in!" Elvira did not expect Cole to ignore the fire and rush in to look for her, thinking, "He really should not have done that."

Cole did not speak. He quickly put on the gas mask that he had brought in and placed it on Elvira's head. Elvira immediately wanted to take it off. "No, you have to wear it." 09:38 Sat, Dec 7

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"Just put it on. I just came in and inhaled less smoke than you. You've already inhaled a lot of smoke." Cole firmly put on the gas mask for her.

Elvira shook her head and insisted on giving it to him. She knew very well what the consequences would be if they inhaled. smoke. They might even die.

"I won't wear it even if you take it off. I'll use this." Cole grabbed her firmly and took the towel she used to cover her mouth and nose.

The fire spread very quickly. Elvira could already hear the sound of the glass exploding in her office. She knew that as long as the glass exploded, her office would instantly become a sea of fire because it was filled with flammable things.

The two of them could only hide in the restroom and wait for help. As the temperature of the restroom door rose, Cole and Elvira became more and more anxious. If they could not get rescued soon, they might not be able to hold on much longer. Cole felt the choking

smoke drilling into his lungs. He tried his best not to cough because he did not want Elvira to worry about him.

The two of them retreated to the innermost part of the restroom Elvira was afraid that Cole would not be able to hold on anymore. She raised her hand to take off the gas mask for him, but Cole pressed her hand to stop her.

He suddenly pressed Elvira against his chest and hugged her tightly. No matter how she struggled, he did not let go.

The restroom door was already on fire. Cole looked at the strong fire and turned around to protect Elvira under his body.

Jayden returned to the scene after setting the fire. Seeing the fire getting bigger and bigger, he believed that the bitch who bullied his daughter would be done for sure.

He was very excited as he thought that he could finally meet his daughter openly. He wanted to tell his daughter that he had helped her get rid of her enemy.

The firefighters and bodyguards were busy putting out the fire. Jayden also pretended to help. As he helped, he asked about the situation inside, "Is there anyone in this company?" "There should be two people inside. Hurry up and pull the hose over!" the fireman shouted.

"Sir, there's no water here. Someone destroyed the fire hydrant."

"Go to the other floor! Quick!"

The scene was chaotic. The bodyguards could only put out the fire with fire extinguishers. Seeing the entire company turn into a sea of fire in three minutes, they were all terrified.

They had seen how loving Mr. Gilbert and his wife were. If anything really happened to Elvira, they would not be able to atone for it even if they paid with their lives.

When Zach left the company, he immediately told Spike and Samson about Elvira being trapped in a fire. He tried his best to calm himself down and instructed Spike to immediately order someone to fly a helicopter over and prepare to save Elvira at any time. He asked Samson to lay out the airbags and did everything he could to save Elvira.

It usually took forty minutes to get there, but Zach got there in fifteen minutes. As he watched the floor he had seen countless times being engulfed in flames, he felt a heart-wrenching pain.

Now the power in the entire building had been cut off due to the fire. Many people gathered below to watch and discuss the sudden fire.

Zach quickly confirmed the rescue plan and rushed upstairs. Elvira was on the 25th floor of the building. If there was a fire 09:38 Sat, Dec 7 NG.

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on this floor, it would be the most dangerous. The fire escape ladder could not reach there, and it was a distance away from the top floor.

Zach had never thought that he could run so fast. In less than two minutes, he had reached the twenty-seventh floor. He planned to climb from the window to the twenty-fifth floor to look for Elvira.