

She Got A Better Man 231-240

Skylar was grateful when she heard about Elvira's attitude. "Elvir, you're such a good person. I will compensate you with Zach in the future. This situation is unfair to you. What should do! I can't believe Zach is infertile. Why "Yes, I'm the one to blame, Zach looked pitiful.

""You don't have to...

"Elvira, I'm already like this and you're still willing to stay with me. For that, I'll love you sincerely for the rest of my life. Ell never let you down in this life!" Zach held her hand tightly, not letting her tell Skylar about her infertility

"If he dares to harm you, I'll beat him to death. If there's anything you need, I'll back you up. Poor Elvira Skylar's heart ached for her. She had always looked forward to Elvira having a child to carry on the family line. She thought her son and daughter-in-law's genes were a good mix, and the child they gave birth to would be smart and beautiful Skylar was looking forward to looking after her grandchild.

However, his son turned out to be infertile, and Elvira could not get pregnant. This was heartbreaking. Skylar was heartbroken. At that mopaent, she found her son more and more unpleasant to the eye.

Tracy urgently summoned Elvira and Zach to The Gilbert family residence that night. Tracy's reaction was the same as Skylar's. They both felt sorry. Elvira wanted to explain but Zach stopped her. Hence, Elvira could only listen with a straight face,

"Why don't we find another doctor to take a look? It's not impossible to treat your condition. Don't give up on treatment. Elvira, what do you think?" Tracy was still unwilling to give up. She wanted to see her great-grandchild before she died, so she advised Zach not to give up on treatment.

"Grandma, I will think of a way. Don't worry, I will find the world's top fertility expert to treat my condition," Zach promised sincerely.

"Could it be that the report is wrong? I still can't believe that you're infertile." Tracy's gaze swept across a certain part of her grandson's body.

Zach was beginning to get annoyed. However, for his wife, he was willing to endure anything. "Grandma, stop overthinking We have Alice now. Let Grace give birth to two or three more children for you. When the time comes, I'll announce them as our family's successors."

As they were talking, Elvira's phone rang. She saw it was Olivia and told everyone she had an urgent call.

As Elvira left, Skylar and Tracy started scolding Zach mercilessly. The two of them talked non-stop. Alice covered her ears as she listened. She felt her ears were about to explode from the argument between her grandmother and great-grandmother. "Elvira, your examination report is mixed up with another patient. That report is not yours. It's another woman's. You're not infertile!" Olivia's voice was loud. It shocked Elvira so much that she took her phone aside. Meanwhile, Olivia was too excited. After receiving the news, she was so happy that she jumped on the spot for a long time.

"But isn't my name written on it?" Elvira was stunned. She could not believe it. She felt like she was dreaming. 'Is it possible for the hospital to get their data mixed?'

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old this year. "Her name is almost similar to yours. That's why there's a mistake. That woman is already 30 years been married for five years and has no children. She has been undergoing all kinds of check-ups and treatments. There's no mistake. You're not infertile!" Olivia explained the news to her excitedly.

Elvira was completely speechless. It was a mistake. She turned to look at Zach who was being scolded and suddenly felt her heart ache. To save her from her in-laws and feel burdened, he made a fake infertility report. Ved, Dec

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When Elvira saw this trenk, a trace of a smile appeared on her face. She said a few words to Olivia before hanging she walked back, her footsteps were light.

Zach was scolded mercilessly by his mom and grandmother. He had been paying attention to Elvira's movements, afraid she would look dispirited. However, when he saw her smiling face, he was quite confused

Elvira walked over and held his hand. "Zach and I still have something going on. Mom, Grandma, Im sorry, bist we can't join you for dinner. Also, he's not infertile. We're fine."

She pulled Zach up and walked out, leaving Skylar and Tracy dumbfounded, not knowing what the two of them were up to Skylar had checked the report and found he was infertile. However, Elvira told her that he was not infertile. "What's going on?" Elvira pulled Zach out and got into the car. When they got in, he asked, "What happened?"

"Honey, the pregnancy test report is wrong. I'm not infertile." Elvira smiled at him.

Zach's eyes widened in disbelief. "Then I'm the infertile one. Being infertile is my problem. Zach insisted he was infertile. Regardless of whether his wife was infertile or not, he didn't care.

"Can you stop fooling around? The report was mixed up." Elvira hit his shoulder.

"I'm telling the truth!" Zach made up his mind. Regardless of whether the two of them were infertile or not, it would be best if they knew about their condition first.

"Zach, you're making me angry!" Elvira bit him angrily. She had already clarified, but he still did not tell her the truth.

"Elvira, I'm telling the truth, and so is the report."

"I don't believe you!"

Zach sighed.

Karen suddenly felt suffocated when she was sleeping at night. It felt as if someone choked her. She suddenly opened her eyes and tried her best to breathe. She hurriedly called her trusted servant over. "Ma'am, what's wrong? Are you feeling unwell? Do you need to go to the hospital?"

"I don't know what happened, but my chest feels stuffy. I almost couldn't breathe just now. Also, my limbs feel quite painful today."

"I'll call an ambulance immediately. We have to get you checked."

"There's no need for that. I'm much better now. Maybe it's because I'm old. When I have time, I'll go for a full-body checkup. Help me get a glass of water first." Karen waved her hand.

The servant poured her a glass of water and let her drink it. After drinking the water, Karen felt much better and her chest was not so stuffy. "Open some windows," Karen instructed.

"Ma'am, I'm sorry to say this, but I feel that there have been a lot of unlucky things happening at home recently. Why don't we call a doctor to observe you as a precaution?" The servant suggested as she went to open a window to let in some air.

"There's only one person who makes me feel unlucky. I want to chase her out. I wouldn't allow that creature to appear before me if she weren't Judy's mother." Karen was disgusted when thinking of Amber. However, she doted on Judy and couldn't bear to make her uncomfortable.

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Elvira felt it was time and asked her staff to post more photos of Morris and Cheryl. The two were not popular and did not make much of a splash. There were only dozens of likes

and comments, mostly hateful comments. But Elvira did not mind. She asked the production team to post daily. As it turned out, their fans grew quite steadily.

Judy habitually observed Elvira's crew. She had already investigated the situation of the two actors Elvira had found. Judy would not think much of her while waiting to see what Elvira had up her sleeves in the past.

However, when Judy discovered she was unrelated to The Willis family, she thought of being kicked out at any time. Her emotions were unstable, and she feared her identity would be exposed. She distrusted everyone and refused to go home, nor did she want to see Karen or her father. She felt annoyed when she saw them.

Seeing her mother in such a situation made Judy even more annoyed. She wished she could slap Amber twice, but she did not dare. After all, she had to have a good name.

Judy took her phone and called a blogger she had bribed. "I have some information to send to you now. It's about the scandal of an actress called Morris and Cheryl. Help me send it out and find ghostwriters to blow this up. I want them gone from the entertainment industry."

"No problem. Give me the money and I'll bury those people in shame." The blogger smiled and agreed.

Judy felt relieved. She sent the dirt on Cheryl and Morris over. At the same time, she also informed the people who forced the two of them to sleep with each other and told them to be prepared to come out and respond at any time. Judy wanted to kill their characters. Elvira's drama was halfway through filming, and the initial funds would be wasted if Judy could ruin Morris and Cheryl's reputations. Even if Elvira found someone to reshoot it, she wouldn't have the time. Moreover, the actors and script were closely related. Elvira would only make the public angry if she kept working with Morris and Cheryl.

Judy believed that as long as Elvira was destroyed, Karen might take a fancy to her. Even if she was not her real granddaughter, she might not care. After all, with Elvira's image destroyed, Karen would have no choice but to choose

Elvira.

However, the more Judy thought about it, the more anxious she became. She felt like she was about to explode. She took out her phone and called Calvin, but the call was unanswered. 'Fuck This bastard does refuse to take responsibility: Judy hated everyone.

Morris and Cheryl's 'scandal' was exposed that afternoon. Both of their 'scandals' were somewhat similar. Cheryl's 'scandal' involved asking the director and the agency's higher-ups to get her the most popular role. After sleeping with the higher-ups, she asked for money, a house, and resources. She even asked him to divorce his wife and marry her. This resulted in her banning from the agency.

Meanwhile, Morris's 'scandal' was acting like a big shot. He looked down on actors from the same batch because he was popular. One day, a fellow actor bumped into him, and he beat him up so badly that he was almost blind. That actor only had a little vision left and could no longer be an actor. As a result, he opened a fried chicken shop and was selling fried chicken. It was quite difficult for him.

There were even rumors that Morris had molested a B-list actor in the same production team. Later, he thought he could do whatever he wanted when he became popular and beat people up in the agency.

As soon as the news was released, it became a trending topic that quickly occupied all the major media platforms, and even many 'victims' spoke up to verify that they were the victims.

Morris and Cheryl's scandal shocked netizens. They had heard of this news before, but it was just groundless reports. There was no concrete evidence, and no victims ever stood up. Moreover, Morris and Cheryl were not yet in the entertainment industry. They did not expect the incident to be much worse than what they knew.

One of the 'victims' said he chose to expose the news recently because those scumbags had come out to act again and were

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still promoting it in a high-profile manner. He could not stand anymore, so he chose to expose them. He hoped everyone would boycott those scumbags and cursed at Morris and Cheryl

The 'victim' said everyone might have forgotten the bad things they had done. But he wanted to remind them that digital footprints existed. He stood on the side of justice and represented justice to the other victims. He wanted Morris and Cheryl to apologize to the victims and immediately announce that they would leave the entertainment industry forever.

The informant's words were reassuring. The netizens were also agitated by the news and the pitiful situation of the victims. All of them were scolding Morris and Cheryl.

[I used to follow Morris and am angry. Who knew he was this problematic? This scum didn't receive any punishment and it's unfair. And he still has the cheek to act again? He must have a solid backing.]

[I've also followed Cheryl's social media. That woman is a sick slut. I didn't expect her to get her name cleaned and return to act. I wonder what kind of sugar daddy she found to support her. That woman is disgusting. What right does she have to return to the acting industry?]

[Scum, get out of the entertainment industry!]

[She's still young but already sold her body to The Devil. The police need to investigate those two!]

[We need to boycott them. Their acting is horrible yet someone thought they were a good investment? What a joke! We need to boycott their current agency!]

The incident was trending and spread very quickly. In almost two hours, it developed into a nationwide boycott movement. A large number of reporters and netizens even ran to Elvira's filming location to boo on Morris and Cheryl. Some even barged into the production team to cause trouble and smash the production team's equipment.

The person in charge was about to go crazy. He quickly called Cole. Cole went to look for Elvira and asked her for a solution.

When Cole arrived at Elvira's office, Elvira was answering Cheryl's call. Elvira told her and Morris not to listen to anything. She had already arranged for a car to pick them up and let them listen to the bodyguards' arrangements.

Unfortunately, Morris and Cheryl had already seen the comments online. Their faces became pale, especially when the surrounding actors looked at them strangely. It was as if they got a rare and deadly disease.

The bodyguards Elvira sent came over to pick them up. Immediately, the rest of the production team began to discuss. Everyone felt the series had failed.

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Everyone felt the project had failed and saw no chance of being released. They regretted joining this production team because they had rejected other project invitations. They refused those invitations because those projects could not compare to a big production like Elvira's.

Elvira got someone to send the angry mob who came into the police station. She would not tolerate the destruction they had caused. She also got the production team to post relevant posts to intimidate those who wanted to cause trouble. She had also sent bodyguards to protect the crew's safety in case someone took advantage of the chaos to hurt people and deliberately create more chaos.

After arranging everything for the crew, Elvira put down her phone. She guessed because Jayden was on her side, Judy became more aggressive. It seemed Judy had realized that she was unrelated to The Willis family.

Vivian suddenly called and Elvira picked up the call. She said anxiously, "Ms. Willis, the reports online are all fake. At that time, Morris hit that scumbag because of me. That scumbag harassed me and almost molested me. Morris was so angry that he hit him. It's not what the Internet says. Please, don't give up on him."

"Don't worry, I know," Elvira comforted her gently.

"You already know?" Vivian was surprised.

"I've done a background check and investigated Morris and Cheryl thoroughly. I know what happened to them. These things are all within my expectations. I couldn't clear Morris and Cheryl's names when these matters first blew up. Regardless, it's a good thing that this matter blows up again. I'll take this opportunity to clear their name. You don't have to worry."

Vivian was relieved to hear Elvira's words. She feared Elvira would give up on Morris again if she believed those words on the Internet. This was a chance that she had waited so long for.

Meanwhile, Cole looked at her and asked, "Then when should we move? We have the information we need."

You know how difficult it was to promote our series, right? With Judy's "Let's wait a little longer. Let them run out of bullets. help, do you realize how much publicity fee she had saved for us?" Elvira was calm.

"That's true. But you have to be careful when you make your statement. Our agency has already been dug out. Those feral netizens might come to this place." Cole was a little worried about her safety.

"We'll be fine. Don't worry, I have provided us with bodyguards." There was also the 'hidden guard' that she had spent 400 thousand dollars to hire. It was quite difficult for ordinary people to hurt her.

Cheryl could not hold it in anymore. She called Elvira again and asked her how she was doing. If it did not work out, she wanted Elvira to give up on her and Morris and find someone else to take their place. She did not want their 'scandal' to affect her. Meanwhile, Morris did not say anything. He was in pain. If he failed again, he would never be able to make a comeback in his life. Even worse, he couldn't give Vivian a happy life.

Elvira told them not to be anxious. She knew everything was fake. Elvira told them she was waiting until the enemy ran out of source materials. Not only would she help them restore their reputation, but she would also make them famous overnight. After all, this incident had already made Cheryl and Morris unprecedentedly well-known, though not in a good

way.

After the call, Cheryl felt that Elvira's words made sense. She suddenly remembered. "Could this be the opportunity Elvira mentioned? I've always felt we were not famous enough to bring traffic to her drama. But she kept telling me not to be anxious and said I would become famous. She must be talking about this. If that's the case, Elvira is amazing. She's highly calculative!"

Morris was quite pessimistic. But his eyes lit up when he heard her words. He thought about it carefully and felt that what Cheryl said made sense. "I didn't do any of this. We're the victims!"

"That's right. I believe we'll get our justice and won't be wronged forever. Elvira must have a way to help us. We have to have faith in her." Cheryl did not panic anymore. She realized she could not keep calling Elvira because she was not a child. After experiencing many things, she should be more mature and steady. Zach came to take Elvira home with him. He asked, "Do you need my help in this?"

"There's no need. I have real evidence of the incident between Cheryl and Morris. I will clear their names. But for now, I want people to scold them longer because it will help Morris and Cheryl's name to soar. This is also a form of training for them. Tomorrow, I will call for a press conference to clarify. I think there will be a wave of even more ruthless scolding tonight. But let it be their endurance training," Elvira said with a smile. She remained calm.

Zach was relieved to see her attitude. He hugged her and kissed her before holding her hand and walking out.

"You should have clarified with your mom and grandma about your infertility. They called me a few times today. They were frightened by your condition. Have some conscience, will you?" Elvira angrily poked him with her finger.

"It's okay. This way, they won't expect any child from us. At least for now. We can relax a little."

"But what if I suddenly get pregnant? Aren't you afraid they will have indecent thoughts?" Elvira felt this lie was not funny. If she got pregnant one day, Tracy and Skylar would be shocked.

"Don't worry so much. With me around, everything can be explained." Zach hugged her and walked out.

Meanwhile, Elvira looked at him suspiciously. She did not understand why he did not want to explain things clearly. She felt he was hiding something from her, but it did not seem necessary.

Judy was satisfied to see Cheryl and Morris's news. She spent another 20 thousand dollars to buy Internet ghostwriters to continue expanding the scandal. At night, the official platform came to say that Cheryl and Morris had been boycotted completely and would never have a chance of returning.

This time, Elvira's series could forget about making a comeback. Although the news on the Internet was partially true, it had been twisted to frame Morris and Cheryl. At that point, everyone seemed to believe the framing, But Elvira had a different view. In her view, bad publicity is still publicity.

Just as Judy was about to drink wine to celebrate, her phone rang. She picked it up leisurely and heard Calvin's voice. "You're behind this again? Why do you always have to go against Elvira? What good is it for you to do this? She's your sister!"

Judy was initially happy to hear Calvin's voice. But after hearing his accusation, she instantly exploded in anger. "What do you think? It's because your heart is always on her, just like now. How can I not hate her? I hate her so much that I can't wait for her to die!"

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"Bullshit. How many things have I done to hurt her for you in the past? When she was at her most lonely and helpless, I stabbed her again and again for you. When have I ever been biased towards her?" Calvin was angry. When he said those things, he wished he could slap himself twice. He had done many despicable things to Elvira. He did not even dare thinking it because it made him sick.

"My point stands. Look at you. You favor her!" Judy was furious. She felt uneasy thinking about her ties to The Willis family.

"I'm doing this for myself now! It has nothing to do with Elvira. Can you stop obsessing about her? Think about what you've done. With your behavior, why would I believe you? You're full of yourself, and I can't stand you!" Every day, Calvin lived in regret. He wanted to atone for his sins. He regretted abandoning Elvira and sided with a liar named Judy.

"Bullshit. You did this for Elvira. If it weren't for her, you wouldn't have abandoned me and our child. But Elvira is married. You will never have a chance. He is married to Zach, and a side character like you is not even worthy of being near her. You'll never win her heart, not to mention your family is going bankrupt." Judy said sarcastically.

Calvin's face was stiff. "I never wished to win her heart. I only wish she could live well. I'm only reminding you that you're digging your grave now. Do you think Elvira, the wife of the CEO of Gilbert Group, will bother playing in your silly game? Stop pretending as if you're a genius mastermind!"

"A-CEO's wife? She is not worthy! You say you don't miss her, but your words say otherwise. Remember, a poor family like yours should stay in the gutter. Calvin, there's something I've wanted to say for a long time. You're useless. Do you think you're so bright? My child will inherit The Willis Group, so don't regret not sticking close to me. My child and I won't acknowledge you!" Judy hated Calvin's heartlessness towards her and her child.

Calvin's face darkened. "Even if I become homeless, I won't ask anything from you. Mark my words, you will lose everything sooner or later!"

After speaking, Calvin didn't want to talk nonsense with Judy anymore and hung up. He had called her on impulse just now. But after the call, he regretted his impulsive decision. He had once again reminded why he hated Judy so much.

Calvin was so angry that he had a headache. Calvin had sold his assets to pay off his debts. His parents had also returned to the countryside. The little savings they had on hand were enough to cover their living expenses. He was now staying in Jersten to start a new life and became a taxi driver, thinking of a chance to make a comeback. But after a long time, other than driving every day, he had no thoughts of returning to business.

Calvin realized he might not be suitable for business. It was his parents who built him his empire. They were lucky to catch up with the dividends of the era. Later on, when they were on the verge of bankruptcy a few times, it was caused by their lack of business skills. Every time they survived a crisis, Elvira would secretly help him. But Calvin was smug and thought he had the talent for business. Thinking of this, Calvin felt like a fool.

But Calvin regretted his bias toward Judy the most. He had fallen in love with Judy and did so many twisted things for her. He couldn't believe he fell for Judy's nonsense.

Calvin did not take any orders that day. He drove back feeling dispirited. He knew he couldn't stay like this and had to find a way to make a comeback. He could not wait any longer.

Elvira came home quite early that day, She was especially interested in making dinner. Zach looked at her humming happily and asked, "Your sister helped you advertise for free again, saving you another sum of money."

"As expected of her. But she's no longer my sister. She's a vermin that has nothing to do with me. I can't wait to see what will happen when my biased grandmother discovers the truth." Elvira took out her steak and prepared the ingredients for beef

stew.

Zach pondered and asked, "You have that man on your side, and he's the key to destroying your stepmother and stepsister. You're holding their lifeline now, but what do you think they'll do to you? They must have countermeasures, right?" 10:25 Wed, Dec 11

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"I think they'll try to rid my biased grandma and father. Well, maybe my biased grandma. They'll probably spare my dad. However, I'm not sure how he'll be spared," Elvira smiled as she took an onion.

"Honey, how can you be so sharp? You've thought of everything. But what do you plan to do?" Zach took the onion from her hand, preparing to cut it into shreds.

"Don't we have a trump card? How can they kill my grandma?" Elvira raised her hand and turned on the stove before putting the chunked beef into the pot.

"A trump card?" Zach slowly cut the onion.

"That's right." Elvira felt her mother-in-law was her lucky star. She had helped her a lot.

"But how will you do it? How will you save your grandma on time when she's in trouble?" Zach asked curiously.

"Didn't I ask you to replace the servants in charge of my grandma? I spent a lot of money to bribe the previous servant. But as the saying goes, money makes the world go round. With the servant replaced, I can monitor their every move. Amber has already started to drug my grandma. However, she was also afraid of getting into trouble. So, she drugged her in small doses." Elvira shrugged.

Her intel had been keeping an eye on her. He had even sent her a photo. Amber was so stupid that she thought she had executed her plan flawlessly.

Amber was a fool. But that fool had made Elvira and Marsh expelled from their family. Because of that fool, Elvira and Marsh had a terrible life. Elvira felt extremely disgusted just thinking about it. She would never forgive Amber for what she had done.

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She Got A Better Man

No daughter ever wanted to cut ties with her mother. If Rowena had been even a little kinder, a little less extreme, Elvira would have forgiven her. But Rowena crossed too many lines. Forgiveness was off the table.

Elvira thought that maybe she just wasn't meant to have a loving family. Her parents had always been selfish and detached. For years, Elvira had convinced herself that her father just didn't know how to love. But watching how he treated Judy made the truth painfully clear. He had love to give-just not to her or Marsh. The harsh reality was unavoidable. And somehow, she had to live with it.

Zach, watching his wife carefully, felt a pang of frustration. She was brilliant and capable. But he could tell when her mind wandered back to her parents. It always darkened her mood. Only they had the power to make her feel this way. He wrapped his arms around her, kissing her gently on the forehead. "You've got me. You've got us. Don't let them ruin your peace."

"I know it's not my fault, and I know they're the ones lacking compassion, but every time I think about it, it stings... it really does," Elvira said, feeling helpless. No matter how heartless her parents were, she couldn't help but feel that twinge of sadness every time they crossed her mind.

"You've done everything right. You've been kind, strong, and decisive. You've got nothing to feel guilty about." Zach admired how Elvira always tackled things head-on, with decisive action and no unnecessary delays. That quality, in particular, drew his respect. Elvira nodded, her resolve hardening. "When we have kids, I'm going to drown them in love. They'll grow up in a home filled with warmth and kindness, and they'll never feel the way I did."

"You love kids, and I love you." Zach wasn't sure he could give a child all his love-because his heart was already entirely Elvira's.

"You have to love them too. I want my child to grow up surrounded by love, so much love. Everyone in this house will love them," Elvira insisted. She had grown up in a world starved of affection and knew too well the emptiness it brought. She'd never let her child feel that void.

"Alright, whatever you say." Zach'd always give her whatever she needed.

After dinner, the couple took a leisurely walk, hand in hand. It had become their little ritual, a quiet escape from the world. They relished the tranquility, the simplicity of being together.

Later, they showered together, enjoyed each other's company, and drifted off to sleep. Their life was simple, peaceful, and filled with quiet joy.

Meanwhile, things were far less serene for Cheryl and Morris.

Cheryl tried to convince herself everything was fine, but her body disagreed-food felt like lead, and sleep was a distant dream. When she did manage to fall asleep, the nightmares always found her.

Tonight was no different. She woke up gasping, tears streaming down her face. In her dream, she had been back in that dark place, trapped by that man who wanted to control her. This time, she had fought back and paid the ultimate price.

Grabbing her phone, Cheryl thought of calling Elvira. But it was 2 a.m. She knew she couldn't disturb Cheryl, not now. Instead, she set the phone aside and got out of bed for something to drink.

Morris's situation was even worse than Cheryl's. The online harassment had hit him harder, and when Cheryl came out, she found him drinking, his mood darker than ever.

"You're still up?" Cheryl asked, settling onto the couch. "I thought you'd be asleep."

"Couldn't sleep. No point in lying there." During their time filming together, Morris and Cheryl had grown close. They had

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gotten to know each other's personalities well, and their conversations had become more comfortable, with fewer reservations. They had a camaraderie born from shared struggles. "I had a nightmare. I can't go back to those days, Morris. I'd rather die." Cheryl poured herself a drink.

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"I get it. But I don't have that choice. I've got someone depending on me." Morris knew too well that if he had gone down, Vivian wouldn't stand a chance. He had to live.

He had already planned a way out. If things didn't turn around soon, he'd take Vivian somewhere safe, somewhere no one could find them. He wouldn't let Vivian go back to living those hellish days, not again.

"Yeah. We've got to believe in Miss Willis. She'll handle it." Cheryl believed in Elvira, but it was hard not to spiral.

Cheryl took another drink, hoping that getting drunk would help her sleep more soundly. Tomorrow was a new day, after

all.

Morris also took a drink as his mood was still heavy. "I miss Vivian," he said softly. "I really miss her... I just want to see her, I want to give her happiness."

Cheryl looked at him, seeing the pain on his face. Though he hadn't shared the details of his relationship with Vivian, Cheryl had experience and could guess what was going on. "Why don't you call her?" she suggested. "She's probably awake too, worrying about you. It might help to talk to each other right now."

Morris looked at her, then immediately grabbed his phone and dialed Vivian. Cheryl had been right-Vivian had taken some medicine to sleep but still couldn't rest. She was more worried about him than he realized. Worry caused chaos. Even though Elvira had assured her that everything would be resolved, Vivian couldn't shake the anxiety.

Vivian picked up the phone almost immediately. "Are you on your phone?" Morris asked.

"No. I'm just lying here, not able to sleep," Vivian replied.

"Don't look at all that stuff online. Ms. Willis said she'll take care of everything," Morris reassured her, hoping to calm her down. He knew she had struggled with depression, but he hadn't realized how bad it had gotten.

"I know. I haven't been on those sites. I was just checking WhatsApp," Vivian replied, trying to comfort him in return. "Don't worry. I trust Ms. Willis. She'll help you."

"Then get some rest. Put the phone down. If you can't fall asleep, I'll sing to you," Morris said softly, genuinely worried about her condition.

"That sounds nice," Vivian said. "I love hearing you sing. But won't it bother other people?" She couldn't help but worry how her actions might affect his relationships with others. She was always thinking of him, putting his well-being first.

"It won't. I'll go to my room and sing for you." Morris grabbed a bottle of alcohol and headed to his room.

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Cheryl, watching them, sighed. She was the one suggesting that the couple call each other and share sweet words, while here she was, a single soul, drowning her sorrows in alcohol, hoping that a little more would help her sleep. She carried another bottle of liquor back to her room, determined to knock herself out.

Whatever tomorrow brought, she'd face it-she had no choice. Right now, she was just a small, helpless soul trying to survive the storm. 'Let it come. I can handle it. No matter who is trying to bring me down, I won't be defeated. And whatever monsters lurk, I will expose them for what they are!'

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She Got A Better Man

Elvira woke up feeling rested, with Zach lying beside her. Having him nearby made her sleep more soundly. As soon as she woke up, she grabbed her phone to check the latest news. As expected, the scandal involving Morris and Cheryl had exploded overnight,

becoming the focal point of public attention. This, in turn, had brought Elvira's new TV series into the spotlight, making it more famous than ever-though mostly for all the wrong reasons. But negative attention was still attention. And attention meant success.

Elvira was satisfied with how things were unfolding. After putting down her phone, she decided to get a bit more sleep. She wanted the storm of online gossip to continue brewing while she took her time. There would be plenty of work to do once she woke up. Zach reached over and pulled her into his arms again. "Isn't it time to wrap things up today?" he asked.

"Yes, honey. I'll need you to help me out, especially when it comes to the security details. I'll rely on you for all of that." She made sure Zach knew he had a role in all of this, that he wasn't just a bystander.

Zach loved how Elvira, even when she could handle everything on her own, still leaned on him for help sometimes. There was something about that softness that drove him wild, and before he could help himself, he kissed her gently.

Elvira shifted in his arms and kissed him back, and the two spent a few more minutes playfully tangled in the sheets before getting up.

Zach made them both spaghetti. Elvira ate eagerly, savoring the moment. Over the past few days, she had received a lot of calls from concerned friends. Even Rowena had called, though Elvira didn't even bother to answer the unfamiliar number. As soon as she heard Rowena's voice, she hung up. She wanted nothing to do with Rowena anymore.

Another unknown number rang through, and Elvira answered, curious to see who it was. To her surprise, it was her father's voice on the other end. "Elvira, I wonder what can you accomplish? Look at what you've done-following Judy's lead in making movies, and now this whole mess is all over the place. Even Mr. Gilbert's money going down the drain in it. Can't you just lay low for once?" Vincent scolded.

"Mr. Willis, you've got a real knack for surprise calls," Elvira replied, her tone light. She was in a good mood today, and hearing Vincent's voice didn't grate on her as much as usual.

Knowing Vincent had been cheated on for twenty years, supporting another man's daughter all that time, and now treating that child from his wife's affair as precious, made Elvira more lenient towards him.

Vincent was momentarily thrown off. "What? Did you hear what I said?"

Elvira didn't even miss a beat. "Look, Mr. Willis, if you have any misconceptions, let me clear them up. The money I've invested in this film is mine. Not my husband's. He wanted to invest, but I didn't need his help-I had my own resources. As for the movie, it's not

going to flop. But I'd be careful if I were you. Judy might be playing you and the Willis family for a fool."

"You really think you can talk your way out of this? Even if it's your own money, right now you've got nothing to show for it! Judy's investments will certainly pay off." Vincent sneered.

"Mr. Willis, just a little heads-up-be careful when you're out and about, and keep an eye on your mother's health. You wouldn't want to be caught off guard if something happens," Elvira added sweetly, her voice dripping with mock sympathy as she continued eating. Vincent was completely baffled. He thought Elvira was crazy, realizing that this call had been a waste of time-she just wouldn't listen to anything he said.

Elvira wasn't interested in arguing any further, so she hung up.

Vincent stared at the phone, utterly speechless, after it was hung up on him. Karen frowned at him "What did she say? she's in debt, don't expect me to bail her out! She's cut ties with us. I won't give her another cent

"Mom, Elvira didn't say anything like that," Vincent said, trying to make sense of Elvira's words. He replayed her tone in his head and found it strange.

"What did she say, then?" Karen pressed.

"She said we should watch our health and mentioned something about we wouldn't want to get caught off guard if something happens," Vincent said, finding those words the strangest and the hardest to understand, so he blurted them out. With a loud clatter, Karen and Vincent both turned to see Amber's fork fall from her hand, her face filled with panic. She quickly explained, "It slipped. I'm sorry."

Judy cursed her mother silently in her mind for being clumsy, just one comment and she's already panicking

"How can she do this? Isn't this a curse? She's trying to wish for Dad and Grandma to die..." Judy said, stopping herself but making her meaning clear. Elvira must have meant nothing else but to curse them both. "That's ridiculous! She's completely lost her mind," Karen said, immediately buying into Judy's words, convinced that Elvira meant just that.

Amber, feeling a mix of admiration for her daughter's cunning, refrained from saying anything else. Judy's eyes glinted with cold determination, thinking, 'It seems Elvira knows too much now. I have to speed up my plans!

"I'm done. You guys take your time. I need to get to work, Judy said, leaving the dining room.

"You hardly ate anything, and you're pregnant! You need to take better care of yourself," Karen said, her voice laced with concern. She watched as Judy barely touched her meal and made a move to leave for the office. "Judy's always been so driven-unlike Elvira, who just causes drama everywhere she goes," Amber added quickly, defending her daughter.

"Why don't you just leave, then? I'm sick of looking at you. If it weren't for Judy, I would've had Vincent divorce you years ago!" Karen snapped, glaring at Amber.

Amber's face flushed with anger. She felt like she might explode. That whole mess was Elvira's fault. Why am I the one taking the blame for it? This old hag-if it weren't for the fact that I'm afraid of raising suspicion, I'd have taken care of her a long time ago,' she bellowed inwardly.

Feeling humiliated, Amber glanced at Vincent for support, but he didn't even acknowledge her. He was too busy eating, acting like nothing was happening. Amber's heart sank. Ever since that incident, Vincent had pulled away from her, and she knew exactly why-he couldn't stand her anymore. The only thing keeping him from divorcing her was Judy. With a sigh of frustration, Amber left the room.

Karen slammed her fork down in exasperation. "If it weren't for Judy, I would've never let her into this family. Just looking at her makes me lose my appetite."

"Mom, don't start," Vincent said, trying to calm her down. "You've said it before. At least Judy has her real mom, and we can't just let the kid grow up without her."

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The servant came to collect Judy's dishes. "Hey, what do you think you're doing?" Karen snapped, her eyes narrowing in irritation. "We're not done yet! And you're already rushing to clear the table? Who taught you these manners?" "Sorry, Mrs. Willis," the servant stammered in apology. "I thought Miss Willis had finished, and I was going to clear the dishes. I won't do it again."

The servant's actions had been prompted by Amber. Amber was treading lightly these days, afraid that Judy's true identity might be exposed.

Amber sighed. For the moment, it seemed neither Karen nor Vincent suspected anything unusual.

However, Amber couldn't help but wonder what game Elvira was playing. 'Has Elvira got Jayden? If she is truly in possession of him, why hasn't she come forward to expose me and Judy?

'It would be the perfect way for her to regain the upper hand in this family, so why has she been holding back? Or maybe Jayden escaped and has been hiding somewhere, unable to contact me?'

The thought made Amber anxious. She hurried upstairs, hiding herself away to call Judy. She shared her suspicions, only for Judy to interrupt her, irritated, saying Amber was gambling on something that wasn't even worth it.

As soon as Judy arrived at the office, she acted quickly, instructing her team to get the government media regulators to shut down both Morris and Cheryl. Simultaneously, she arranged for Elvira's production team to be censored.

The statement from the authorities was issued swiftly, and within moments, thousands of comments flooded social media, all overwhelmingly supportive of the move.

[Parasites should be kicked out of the industry. It's good to see the authorities take a stand!]

[Entertainment is all about money. But if you've lost your morals, maybe it's time to pack up and go back to something simpler, like farming.]

[Morris Peterson should be arrested. Why hasn't JTPD done anything yet?]

[JTPD! Step up and arrest this child predator!]

[Justice might be slow, but it'll never be absent! Applause to that!]

Elvira was satisfied that the public buzz had reached its peak. She instructed Cole to post an announcement on the official social media account. A press conference was in the works, designed to set the record straight and reveal the truth to everyone.

Without hesitation, Cole quickly got to work.

Shortly after, the official "Wings of the Empire" social media account posted: [In light of recent controversies concerning our cast members Morris Peterson and Cheryl Porez, the production team has decided to hold a press conference at 10 a.m. today at the Jersten Hotel. We are committed to ensuring transparency and look forward to providing the public with the full truth. We encourage all media outlets to attend.]

The backlash was swift, with over 100 thousand angry comments flooding the post. People made their way to the Jersten Hotel, eager to see what kind of answer the production team would give the public.

[I'm sure the production team doesn't think they can save these two, right? I mean, how?]

[Maybe they're just trying to cut ties with them. Kick those two out for good! While they definitely deserve it, a team that kicks people when they're down? I'll never support that series-never watching it!]

[Anyone else heading to the hotel? I'm on my way. Are Morris and Cheryl there?]

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[I'm here, I'm here! The hotel security is super tight. What are they up to? Who has the kind of money to take over a place like this in Jersten?]

I heard rumors that the investor behind Wings of the Empire has serious backing! And I mean serious-one of those untouchable types!]

[Yeah, I saw that latest news too. Apparently, it's an ex-employee of the investors spilling the beans! Rumor has it this company's shady, and their backer is Gilbert Group! Watch out, guys-today's comments might just be controlled by capital!] [Oh God! Is there no justice left in this world? This is terrifying!]

[Someone from Gilbert Group, speak up! Are they really going to try and whitewash these people?]

Outside, the noise was deafening. Several former employees of Elvira's company had come forward with explosive leaks, and now everyone knew the production had powerful backing. This only made the online outrage worse, and the flood of angry comments grew even louder.

Inside Jersten Hotel, Morris and Cheryl were in the presidential suite. Both of whom were growing increasingly anxious. When Elvira walked in, Cheryl almost burst into tears. "You finally showed up!"

Elvira said with a light laugh, completely unbothered, "I know you've been working so hard. I'm sorry you've had to deal with all this pressure. I did it to build hype for the show. Remember how you both were worried the drama wouldn't be a success? Well, look at it now- it's blowing up! Don't worry, once the movie's out, you two will be on top of the world. You'll become overnight sensations."

Cheryl's eyes were still teary as she stared at Elvira, completely confused. She had no idea what Elvira meant. We have been nearly driven crazy, but now she is telling us the drama will be trending?' she wondered.

Morris didn't look much better, with dark circles under his eyes, but it didn't take away from his good looks-it just gave him an air of exhausted charm.

"This has gotten too big. It needs to wrap up. I thought it would take longer, but some people are really desperate. You two get ready. Do your makeup and come with me to the press conference," Elvira said, smiling. "We'll go now, but we haven't prepared anything," Cheryl said quickly, cutting off Morris, who was about to speak.

"No need to prepare. Just speak the truth when you get there. If you didn't do it, you didn't do it. If you did, you did. Lies can never become the truth! The truth can never be covered up. Just speak your mind, tell everyone about all the years of injustice you've suffered!" Elvira's eyes were sharp and full of determination.

Elvira was like an anchor, instantly giving both Cheryl and Morris the confidence they needed. They weren't the ones to be afraid-those who had done wrong were the ones in danger.

"Get them ready! I want them to look their absolute best for the public today! Whether they become top stars depends on today!" Elvira waved at the makeup team.

"Ugh, I drank a lot yesterday. Do I look all puffy? Will I look bad on camera?" Cheryl groaned, covering her face.

Morris stiffened too. He'd drunk even more than she had and hadn't slept well, so he got serious dark circles. 'Am I looking terrible too?' he wondered.

Elvira didn't pay attention to their whining and simply signaled for the makeup artists to get to work. As she glanced at the new leaks from the former employees online, now pulling in Zach's name as well, she sneered.

'Good. If you really want to know if my backer will come to my rescue, you'll find out soon enough,' she thought.

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Judy had been closely following Elvira's actions, including the upcoming press conference. She had managed to sneak a few

of her journalists and online influencers into the event, ready to stir up trouble.

She refused to believe that Elvira could genuinely prove the innocence of those two washed-up stars after two or three years had passed. In her mind, Elvira couldn't have such evidence.

Moreover, Judy was convinced that if Zach continued to support Elvira, the company would face severe repercussions. No matter how capable he was, defying public opinion would surely lead to his downfall. Judy's plan wasn't just to ruin Elvira's press conference and the reputation of the production team. She wanted to drag Gilbert Group into chaos as well, causing the company to face a crisis because of Elvira. She doubted Zach's loyalty. She didn't believe he would still stand by Elvira if his company suffered because of her.

Calvin at

After all, Calvin abandoned her the moment she brought ruin to his business. Judy was determined to prove that Elvira wasn't as fortunate as she appeared.

Judy eagerly awaited the conference to begin, and she watched the livestream online. Numerous reporters had already entered the venue, including some spies she had strategically placed among them. Despite this, Morris and Cheryl were absent from the scene, as was Elvira. She only saw some police officers.

Meanwhile, the entire nation was glued to the event, as its scale was unprecedented. Even those who had initially shown no interest tuned in out of curiosity to see what all the commotion was about. Morris and Cheryl, who had previously garnered little attention, were now the hottest names in the country. Despite this newfound fame, it came with overwhelming negativity.

Their reputations had sunk so low that they had become cautionary tales for parents to warn their children.

Meanwhile, the entire entertainment industry had its eyes fixed on the unfolding drama. Most believed that there might be some truth to the rumors. They assumed the pair must have been guilty of something. A few insiders were aware of the truth and felt conflicted. While they pitied the pair, they chose to stay out of it. This industry was competitive, and fewer rivals meant more opportunities for everyone else.

In the conference hall, journalists were all waiting as the clock ticked past 9:30 am. The press conference was set to start in half an hour, but there was still no sign of Morris and Cheryl.

The delay made everyone displeased, believing they were being pretentious, which only worsened their already poor impression of the two.

The police had set up all their equipment, including cameras, computers, and an array of devices that ranged from familiar to completely novel. The professional setup piqued people's curiosity. People couldn't help but wonder whose side the police were on. If they dared to align with the wrongdoers, public trust in the authorities would take a massive hit.

As the press conference time drew nearer, the crowd grew more restless. Many assumed that Morris, Cheryl, and their backer had no respect for them, fueling widespread frustration.

In the presidential suite, Elvira had swapped her casual attire for a white business suit. The tailored pants emphasized her sharp, professional demeanor.

Her shoulder-length hair was neatly styled, and her makeup exuded a mature and composed elegance. Paired with high heels, her presence was commanding. Chapter 288

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When Morris and Cheryl saw her, they were stunned. Most of their interactions with Elvira had shown her as relaxed and casual, often in unremarkable sportswear and sneakers. Today, she was a completely different person. She was so imposing that they found her intimidating. Neither dared to meet her gaze.

Elvira scrutinized their appearances, ensuring they looked their best. Cheryl's blend of beauty and intellect made her

relatable to audiences. It helped her quickly rise to andary lead role from a minor part.

Meanwhile, Morris was strikingly handsome, a rarity even among the entertainment industry's top male stars. He was truly ven among the entertainment industry's top male stars. He was truly one of a kind. Satisfied, Elvira said, "Let's go. Say everything you want to say later. Do not be afraid. Leave the rest to me."

"Alright," Cheryl responded quickly, following Elvira.

Morris followed as well, with their bodyguards close behind. Outside, Cole was already waiting with a team of lawyers and PR specialists. When Elvira came out, Cole immediately led his team to join them. A group of nearly twenty people made their way toward the hall in a grand procession.

Inside the venue, journalists and representatives from online communities were growing impatient. With only two minutes remaining, their frustration peaked, believing the delay was intentional and disrespectful. Suddenly, the hall doors opened, and everyone turned to look. They saw Elvira in a white business suit. She was stunningly beautiful, to the point that everyone momentarily forgot to think.

Her striking appearance and commanding aura captivated the room. Her piercing gaze was so intense that no one dared look past her to the people following behind.

Her commanding demeanor left people wondering if she was the rumored investor of Gilbert Group.

If so, she was more than qualified. She was beautiful and extraordinary.

It wasn't until Elvira, Cheryl, and Morris took their seats that the audience snapped out of their daze. Their attention shifted to Cheryl and Morris, expecting them to appear defeated after the relentless online backlash. Instead, they saw a vibrant pair, glowing with confidence. Both were stunning in their own right, standing out even in an industry teeming with beauty.

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However, their charm was still inferior to Elvira's. She was on an entirely different level.

Beside her sat a man with equally striking looks, though his cold demeanor sent chills through anyone who dared glance his

way.

Together, the four of them made for an incredibly captivating sight. The crowd's anger seemed to dissipate.

There were some with ulterior motives, but most people hoped for a credible resolution. Especially with the presence of the police of Jersten, which added a layer of trust to the proceedings

The press conference officially began. Everyone started to ask questions. The first thing was the identities of the few of them. Elvira introduced herself as the investor behind Wings of the Empire and declared, "I stand by the integrity of the actors I choose. I believe Cheryl and Morris are innocent."

She continued, "I hope everyone will give them the time to explain the truth instead of blindly believing rumors. Words can be weapons that hurt people. Please use them wisely. Thank your

Next, Cheryl stood up, holding the microphone with a serious expression. "Hello, everyone. I am Cheryl. The claims

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circulating about me online

are

false."

She added, "Other than my gender is female, not a single word is true! I have never engaged in inappropriate conduct to further my career. If anything, I am the one who has been exploited."

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"Because I refused to give in, the company sidelined me for two years. I couldn't terminate my contract, had no work, and Mas nearly assaulted several times. Later, they kicked me out of the company for resisting" Cheryl continued. "The contract I signed prohibited me from doing any work related to the entertainment industry. I had to survive by taking odd jobs.

"I handed out flyers, worked as a salesperson, and even wore a mascot costume at an amusement park. All the rumors online are false. I am innocent! I am the real victim!"

Cheryl finally let out all the words that had been weighing on her heart. Speaking her truth to the entire world, she felt an immense sense of relief.

Her eyes were resolute, her demeanor sincere, leaving little room for doubt.

A journalist raised a hand to ask, "If you say you're the victim, do you have any proof?"

Another chimed in, "There's plenty of concrete evidence online against you. Do you expect us to believe you just because you deny it? I could just as easily claim you're lying. After all, what wrongdoer admits to their crimes?" A third reporter said, "Rumor has it that your actions caused the death of someone's spouse. How can you be at peace?"

Cheryl didn't reply.

The questions grew sharper and more aggressive, with some even leveraging false information from the internet. Cheryl trembled with anger, repeatedly asserting her innocence, but no one seemed to listen. Instead, the crowd eagerly documented her flustered demeanor their eyes cold and indifferent.

Seeing this, Elvira intervened, signaling her team to play the videos debunking the rumors about Cheryl.

The lawyer said, "Everyone, please settle down. Today, you will get the truth you've been seeking."

He continued, "We are now presenting evidence to disprove the rumors about Cheryl. If you still have doubts afterward, feel free to ask questions." He played the slides on the big screen.

The slides started with Cheryl's management contract with the company. Key points included the contract duration, compensation, and the restrictive clauses regarding her career.

The audience was stunned by what they saw. The contract was shockingly unfair. It bound her for ten years with a pitiful salary.

More disturbingly, it prohibited her from engaging in any entertainment-related work outside of company arrangements during that period. Breaching the contract would result in exorbitant penalty fees.

A journalist arranged by Judy quickly raised a question. "What's the point of showing this? She signed this contract willingly. How is this relevant to the allegations?"

"Are you trying to imply that because the contract was unreasonable, she had to resort to immoral ways to earn money?" The comment elicited laughter from some of the online representatives in the room. Cheryl's face flushed red with anger, and she tried to stand up to defend herself, but Elvira gently pulled her back, signaling her to stay calm.

"Which outlet are you from?" the lawyer asked coldly, glaring at the journalis

"Show me your press credentials. I'm here to present evidence, and you're deliberately trying to mislead the discussion. I doubt you're even legitimate. Please step aside."

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The lawyer could tell that this journalist was hired to manipulate the narrative of the situation.

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The lawyer's words immediately silenced the journalist, but when he tried to protest, security guards swiftly intervened. They didn't harm him but escorted him out of the way, keeping close watch to prevent further disruptions. "Until I've finished presenting all the evidence, I ask everyone to remain quiet. Otherwise, I'll consider it intentional

lawyer said. interference, and you may receive a legal notice from my firm afterward," the

"Believe me, it wouldn't take much effort to cause you some trouble." The lawyer's stern gaze swept across the room, silencing any dissent.

He proceeded to present further evidence, including Cheryl's work schedule while she was with the company. It showed that, as a newcomer, her assignments were minimal.

Only after gaining recognition for a supporting role did she receive more opportunities, but even then, the projects offered were not significant.

Someone hesitantly raised their hand, their voice trembling as they asked, "How do we know this is authentic?"

"The documents were obtained legally during the police investigation, with full cooperation from the management company," the lead officer on site confirmed.

This statement left no room for doubt, and the room fell silent.

The next revelation was a bombshell. It was a video. The footage exposed a shareholder from Cheryl's company attempting to harass her. The video showed the harassment Cheryl endured and her determined resistance. At first, the shareholder hesitated to go too far, but Cheryl's steadfast refusal eventually enraged him. The video even captured moments where he nearly assaulted her.

As the video played, Cheryl trembled uncontrollably, her emotions overwhelming her. Elvira reached out and held her hand, offering support.

The audience was stunned. No one had anticipated that the woman they had been attacking online had endured such trauma. Cheryl's defiance in the video left no doubt about her unwillingness and the horrors she faced. Following the video, additional footage and photos were shown of Cheryl taking on various part-time jobs after being blacklisted, as well as images of the small apartment she rented.

Given that the police had already verified the authenticity of these materials earlier, there was no room for skepticism.

The presentation concluded with testimonies from former coworkers and employers who confirmed Cheryl's part-time work under extremely challenging conditions.

The police once again confirmed that these testimonies were absolutely true. The witnesses who came out to testify had already gone to the police station to help with the investigation.

When the video ended, Elvira gestured to the lawyer to summarize. Standing with solemnity, the lawyer addressed the room. "My client, Cheryl Porez, is an artist with dreams who once had a bright future ahead of her.

"However, her life was destroyed by the selfish actions of a certain individual. He coerced her with contracts, yet she stood firm, risking her life in the process. If the online rumors about her were true, would she have faced such challenges?"

He added, "I urge those spreading false accusations to issue sincere apologies. If their remorse is genuine, she may consider forgiveness. However, for those who spread these

malicious rumors for personal gain, she will take legal action to protect her rights. "I will now hand over the microphone to the police representative for further statements."

The police officer took the microphone and announced, "We have arrested the suspect accused of harassing and attempting to assault Cheryl. During the investigation, it was uncovered that this individual not only committed crimes against Ms. Porez.

"He also insulted and assaulted over ten other women, all of whom have filed reports. We will now proceed with legal action against the perpetrator."

After the lawyer and the police finished speaking, the scene was silent. It was as if someone had pressed the pause button. Judy, who was watching the live broadcast, was furious.

She screamed furiously, demanding her team to step in and manipulate the narrative. She refused to accept that Elvira had once again gained the upper hand.

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A paid attendee pretending to represent online critics raised his hand to question. The police official nodded, signaling he could proceed. The male attendee asked, "What do you say about the other scandals surrounding Cheryl? "There are claims she entered a director's room to offer herself and caused a car accident involving someone's spouse Shouldn't there be an explanation? Otherwise, how can the public be convinced?"

The lawyer immediately countered, "I'd like to ask which director are you referring to. Please name them. Who is this alleged spouse? What is their name? Which hospital treated then after the supposed accident?" The attendee looked uncomfortable. He had no idea, as he was following Judy's instructions to slander Cheryl. There was no way he could know such specific details.

"Those are just online rumors. I didn't verify them, and I have no obligation to do so. Isn't it your job to prove your client's innocence?" the male attendee declared self-righteously.

The lawyer's expression turned icy. "It seems shameless people are more common than ever these days. There are countless examples of rumors ruining lives. By spreading unverified claims, you are disseminating slander

The lawyer continued, "My client has every right to sue you for defamation. Expect a legal notice soon. As for your earlier claims, I will let the police address them, as their findings carry more authority."

The lawyer's piercing gaze bore into the attendee, as though trying to drill a hole through him. The attendee was visibly shaken, his hands trembling as he held the microphone.

The male attendee regretted coming to stir up trouble for a small sum of money. A sinking feeling told him he would spend the rest of his life paying for today's foolishness.

The police official said immediately, "According to our investigation, Ms. Porez was only in the industry for half a year before she was sidelined by the company and struggled to get work. During this period, her workload was very limited.

"She participated in the recording of two shows and did a few promotional events. To be thorough, we investigated each of the directors involved in these programs and found that none of the six directors had any personal connection with Ms. Porez, not even private contact details."

The officer continued, "These are purely defamatory claims. As for the rumors online about causing a car accident involving someone's spouse, this is completely false. The police have already verified that no such person exists. "Here are the process and results of our investigation, all of which were recorded. Please take a look."

The large screen began showing footage of the investigation, including interviews with those directors. They even invited anyone doubting their words to verify directly with them.

The rumors about Cheryl were effectively debunked. Most viewers believed the explanation, especially since it came from law enforcement. However, a minority clung to skepticism, believing there might be some truth to the rumors. They questioned why others didn't have rumors spread about them, yet Cheryl was targeted. There were also many who had the "victim-blaming" mentality, thinking Cheryl was responsible for her predicament. Finally, the lawyer concluded by reiterating that the accusations against Cheryl were entirely baseless. As a final note, the lawyer presented records of Cheryl's past charitable contributions to orphanages.

While her donations were modest, with one significant contribution of 20 thousand dollars during her brief success, they highlighted her genuine kindness and integrity.

This unexpected turn of events left many viewers reeling. The rapid developments were overwhelming, and some struggled to process the truth.

Some quick-thinking netizens, including individuals arranged by Elvira, swiftly compiled a detailed timeline of events concerning Cheryl. At the same time, Elvira's team began actively debunking rumors about Cheryl online.

Posts portraying Cheryl's struggles over the past two years gained traction, evoking widespread sympathy, particularly among female viewers who were moved to tears. many netizens sympathy was stirred, and some quickly changed from critics to fans.

Cheryl, previously unknown, suddenly gained a growing fanbase determined to stand by her. Just as Elvira had predicted, Cheryl became a rising star. Now, she only needed a strong project to cement her place as a leading actress. As Cheryl's reputation shifted positively in record time, Elvira decided it was the perfect moment for Cheryl to address the public directly.

Cheryl was in tears. She was still in disbelief that her situation had turned around. She knew that all of this was thanks to Elvira.

Cheryl stood up again, her voice trembling but firm. "I want to thank Mr. Willis for helping me. If she hadn't shown up in time, I fear I wouldn't have been able to hold on and would have been driven to despair by those people. "She saved me from the mess I was in. Now, I'm not afraid anymore because I have done nothing wrong. I am willing to accept everyone's supervision. You will all see what kind of person I am in time!"

She added, "I will never do anything that would make me ashamed of myself! Thank you all!"

After that, Cheryl sat down, wiping away her tears and managing a determined smile.

A reporter raised a hand, prompting the lawyer to allow a question. "What about the case involving Morris? Wasn't it proven that he bullied someone to the point of severe injury?"

The lawyer responded sternly, "While it is true that Mr. Peterson struck someone, the situation is not as the internet has portrayed. The so-called 'victim' was actually caught attempting to assault fellow artist Vivian Scott.

"Mr. Peterson happened upon the scene and acted out of outrage, which led to his actions. As for the individual's subsequent disability, it was due to a genetic condition unrelated to Mr. Peterson's actions." The room erupted in shock, mirrored by the reactions of those watching the livestream.

Another reporter interjected skeptically, "This happened years ago. You can say whatever you want now, but how can anyone verify the truth?"

"Law is based on evidence. I dare to make such claims because we have proof. Do you think we're here to play games? Watch the video, and you'll see the truth." The lawyer then played a clip. Though it was a surreptitious recording, it provided enough detail to reconstruct the event.

The video began from Morris's perspective, initially showing only the upper half of a person, with the face not visible. The first thing that came into view was a man pinning a woman down and assaulting her. The woman's face was blurred, but it was clear that she was young. The man was the one rumored to be the victim. Immediately, Morris rushed in, pulled the man away, and then beat him up.

The recording cut off after this, likely because the individual filming was too afraid to continue. However, the audio captured crying, yelling, and the man's desperate pleas for mercy.

Regardless, the truth was now fully revealed. The entire internet was stunned. Many felt they had been deceived once again. This evidence was as solid as a rock, completely clearing Morris's name.