

# She Got A Better Man 241-250

The video revealed Morris saving the girl just as the predator was about to succeed in his vile intentions, which would have ruined her life.

This led many to wonder who could be so twisted as to distort the facts and vilify him, especially since he seemed utterly powerless to fight back. Some truths were too terrifying to contemplate, and delving deeper made the situation more chilling. The internet had its ways of forgetting. Back then, Morris had been blacklisted because of these incidents, vanishing from the entertainment industry without a trace.

"This is what happened," the lawyer said, his voice calm but piercing, "We have also located the person who recorded the video. Although they are unwilling to testify in person for fear of retaliation, they have agreed to provide the video and phone evidence. "The police have verified the authenticity of the incident. This entire situation was manipulated by someone with ulterior motives, taking excerpts out of context to smear Mr. Peterson in an attempt to coerce him into something unspeakable.\*

The lawyer continued, "When he resisted, he was blacklisted and disappeared from the entertainment industry. I leave it to you to imagine what those 'unspeakable' motives might have been."

People were curious who would go to such lengths to target a rising star with no background, twisting the narrative to use it against him.

"You don't need to guess. They wanted to violate me. They didn't just want to sleep with me. They wanted me to entertain people with certain twisted fetishes in exchange for benefits." Morris said solemnly while staring at the camera. He added, "I only managed to escape by threatening to take my own life, but others weren't so lucky."

No one could imagine the depth of despair this young man had endured in that year of suffering. His words left everyone stunned.

They couldn't imagine that even men in the entertainment industry were subjected to such exploitation.

Years ago, Morris was pushed to the brink by those disgusting forces of powerful figures, struggling alone in a dark abyss. As he finally had a chance to rebuild his career, he was dragged back into the spotlight and targeted in the cruelest ways. His confession brought tears to the eyes of many soft-hearted viewers, especially young women.

Someone as strikingly beautiful as him had endured such a brutal reality in the entertainment industry.

Before the entire internet, Morris was forced to expose his most painful, humiliating wounds.

For a man to admit he had nearly been exploited in this way was a staggering act of bravery.

Female fans who had admired Morris for his appearance went from casual admirers to die-hard supporters.

Newcomers, initially indifferent, were won over by his courage and innocence, overwhelmed with compassion for him.

him. They pledged to support

As for the baseless rumors, they quickly lost traction. This single revelation about Morris's past was enough to demonstrate his character. His actions spoke volumes.

Upon seeing a girl in danger, he did not hesitate to intervene, saving her and confronting the predator. It was clear he could not be the villain some had tried to paint him as. The public's outrage only grew upon learning that the same predator who had once harmed others had resurfaced to smear

Monic's name further. This enraged the caninity

The entire internet demanded that Jersten police arrest the assant. They insisted that the predator didn't deserve forgiveness and redemption.

The lawyer then presented evidence that the predator had a family history of hereditary deafness, supported by medical certificates from multiple generations.

This made it clear that his hearing loss had nothing to do with Morris. Instead, he had used it as a means to smear Morris Such vile behavior was truly disgusting and contemptible. Judy watched as one of Elvira's artists had completely cleared their name, and the other was about to have public opinion reversed with just a few statements from the lawyer. Anxiously, she sent urgent messages to the people she had planted in the scene, instructing them to act immediately and ensure that Morris's reputation could not be restored. However, having observed the fallout from earlier smear attempts, her spies realized the risks. Anyone caught orchestrating narratives was being targeted for exposure and backlash. The meager payment they received was not worth the trouble and potential retaliation.

Therefore, most of them informed Judy they would refund her and refused to continue with her plans.

Judy was infuriated but managed to find two individuals still willing to follow her instructions. One of them posed a loaded question.

"How do you explain the allegations of Morris abusing children? Even if some accusations are false, not all of them can be, right?"

The person continued, "You all seem to have prepared well today, with both legal and police teams backing you guys. All I can say is the power of capital is truly impressive."

The police officer said, "Let me explain first. Our presence here today is due to the severity of the allegations against Mr. Peterson and Ms. Porez. We take this case seriously."

He continued, "Cyber harassment is a crime, and we are here to assist in uncovering the truth. If you or anyone else needs our support in similar matters, we will provide it without hesitation."

"Our role is to serve the people, and you are welcome to report us to higher authorities if you doubt our integrity. We are open to any form of investigation."

The lawyer took over to address the second part of the question. As for the allegations of child abuse, let me clarify the findings of our investigation. The rumors originated from a small actor who had worked on a project with Mr. Peterson.

"The accusation surfaced shortly after the bullying incident involving Mr. Peterson became public. The accuser was the girl's biological father, and his statements at the time were unsupported by concrete evidence. The matter eventually faded away without further resolution."

He continued, "Now, with attempts to smear Mr. Peterson, this incident has resurfaced. The truth is, the real perpetrator was the girl's own father. He was arrested and imprisoned last year, and he remains in prison today for sexually abusing his daughter. "As this case involves a minor, I will not disclose sensitive evidence here. However, I can share images of the convicted perpetrator during his incarceration.

"These should suffice to establish his identity as the original accuser." The lawyer then displayed photos of the father in prison.

Trumeiliately, people arranged by Elvira posted photos of the terrible father, who had made the initial accusations, along with pictures of him serving time in prison. They even shared the court judgment, clearly outlining his crimes At the

77he time, a flood of new evidence regarding Morris's ca began surfacing online. The various pieces of evidence.

when linked together, conclusively proved that Morris was innocent

Netizens realized they had been manipulated. They began to suspect an unseen hand had exploited them to ruin the lives of two young individuals who had already suffered so much in pursuit of their dreams.

## She Got A Better Man

This large-scale online attack against Morris and Cheryl was riddled with flaws and inconsistencies from the beginning. However, in the frenzy of cyberbullying, no one stopped to scrutinize the allegations or seek the truth. The two became targets for a collective venting of malice, with any uninformed bystanders manipulated into joining the smear campaign as tools for those with darker motives.

Elvira had planned everything. She knew Judy was cunning, unscrupulous, and willing to go to any lengths to achieve her goals. Elvira understood her opponent so well. She anticipated Judy's every move.

This foresight allowed her to prepare thoroughly, gathering evidence to counter all the fabricated scandals about Cheryl and Morris, ensuring they could withstand the onslaught of this frenzied online smear campaign.

With the evidence in hand, Elvira restored the truth, clearing Cheryl and Morris's names. From that day onward, they would carry no stains on their reputations.

Finally, they could hold their heads high and live with dignity. They were free from the fear that these baseless accusations might ruin their lives.

Morris and Cheryl were overwhelmed with emotion. They could not hold back their tears. Cheryl's tears flowed silently, while Morris covered his face, sobbing. Though the pain lasted only two to three years, the intensity of the suffering made it feel like a lifetime. The feeling of having their names cleared was indescribable. Morris and Cheryl understood that, after this ordeal, they could truly begin anew and reclaim their lives,

Watching the live broadcast, Vivian was equally moved. Seeing Morris finally vindicated brought her to tears of joy. Her greatest wish had always been for him to escape the shadow of his past, leave behind the pain, and embrace the bright future he deserved. Now, that day had finally come.

This moment reignited her determination. If Morris could reclaim his life after such adversity, perhaps she too had no right to give up hope so easily.

She resolved to fight her illness and not let down the people who loved her, realizing that only by living could she hold onto hope.

At the conclusion of the press conference, the lawyer invited Elvira to offer closing remarks. With a composed smile, she stood and addressed the audience.

"The people I work with are those whose stories I've thoroughly investigated and whose innocence I believe in. To the individual hiding behind this smear campaign, I owe you thanks. By orchestrating this scandal to ruin my investment, you've unintentionally given my project unprecedented publicity."

She continued, "Because of you, my artists have reached such unprecedented popularity. Unlike you, we have nothing to hide and can withstand any scrutiny. I suggest you reflect on your actions."

After her statement, the public relations department took over. Reporters were keen to interview Elvira, the enigmatic investor, but all requests were declined. Assistants quickly escorted Morris and Cheryl from the venue, leaving the PR team to handle all remaining questions.

Meanwhile, Judy, who had watched the entire broadcast, finally grasped Elvira's strategy. She realized that she had been outmaneuvered from the start. Previously, Elvira's calm demeanor when Judy mocked her now made sense.

It was all part of a meticulously crafted plan. Elvira chose Morris and Cheryl because they were easy targets for Judy's schemes. They were the bait Judy into attacking them.

Now, after enduring a public takedown followed by a triumphant vindication, Morris and Cheryl's popularity had

skyrocketed to unprecedented levels. In the future, even the most prominent stars would struggle to match their

momentum.

93%1

Judy was so enraged that her chest ached. Elvira had orchestrated everything from the start. She invested her resources to push the narrative, even spending money to hire netizens.

Elvira's relatively unknown production had become the hottest show, dominating public attention. Worse, it threatened to overshadow Judy's massive multi-hundred-million-dollar investment. This realization drove her to the brink of madness.

In a fit of anger, Judy smashed her phone and destroyed everything breakable in her office. Her frenzy ended abruptly when she fell, her hand landing on shattered porcelain. The sharp pain nearly caused her to faint.

Now writhing in agony from both her hand and abdomen, she cried out for help. Her staff, alarmed by the commotion, rushed in and immediately called for an ambulance.

Judy was rushed to the hospital. After emergency treatment to protect her pregnancy and bandage her injuries, she was moved to a regular ward. Karen, Vincent, and Amber hurried to her side.

Seeing her daughter's condition, Amber was distraught, while Karen's expression darkened as she probed for details.

Judy gave her secretary a telling glance, and the secretary explained cautiously that Judy had slipped on the office floor. She dared not mention Judy destroyed her office in a fit of anger. Vincent, deeply concerned for his only daughter, questioned the doctor intently. The doctor reassured him that three days of bed rest should suffice and that there was no significant danger.

He also advised Judy to be careful in order to avoid similar incidents in the future.

Karen declared, "Whoever is responsible for cleaning the office is clearly negligent. Fire them immediately."

Amber, still shaken, said hesitantly, "Maybe I should take over cleaning for you. At least then I'd know it's safe."

Judy forced a weak smile and said, "Grandma, Mom, this was just an accident. Please don't worry too much. I'll have the staff pay closer attention next time."

"You're too kind, Judy. Sometimes, being too kind lets others take advantage of you. If someone needs to be fired, don't hesitate," Amber remarked.

"Mom, it's not that serious. Grandma, Dad, you both have work to do. Go ahead. Mom can stay with me here," Judy said, playing the understanding and considerate daughter.

Karen gave Amber a sharp look of disapproval but agreed. "Alright then. If anything happens, make sure to call me or your father immediately. We'll be here right away. Doctor, please take excellent care of my granddaughter and her baby. They are the future of the Willis family." The doctor promised to do everything in their power, and only then did Karen and Vincent leave.

The moment they were gone, Judy's composed facade crumbled. Her face darkened, and she dismissed the doctor before furiously pounding the bed in frustration.

Amber was worried. She asked, "Judy, what's going on? Tell me. Don't keep me in the dark."

"What's the point of telling you? You're only good at messing things up. If it weren't for you, would I be in this situation? What have you ever done right? I can't stand you!" Judy snapped.

Having walked straight into Elvira's trap, Judy not only failed to sabotage Elvira but inadvertently helped her rise to new heights. Now, every fiber of her being burned with frustration and regret.

## She Got A Better Man

Amber's face darkened slightly. Judy's words stung her deeply, and Amber said, "Judy, everything I've ever done was for you. You're being way too harsh.

"If it weren't for you, why would I have schemed my way into marrying into the Willis family in the first place? Everything I did was so you could have a better life. You're so ungrateful."

"But I'm not even a child of the Willis family. I'm not. You're going to ruin me! Just that fact alone is enough to make me lose everything!" Judy's emotions were out of control. She was on the verge of losing her mind. Amber was dumbfounded, realizing just how much this matter bothered Judy. She quickly said, "Calm down, or it'll be bad for the baby. Since there's a problem, I'll fix it.

"Once Karen and your father are out of the picture, everything will be easier to handle, right? Don't worry. Everything will fall into place soon. I'll take care of Karen right away."

"I-I really have nothing left to say to you. Get out of here. I don't want to see you again. Leave! Just go! You're such an unbearable nuisance." Judy snapped, still unable to forgive Amber.

Judy thought bitterly, 'Everything that's gone wrong in my life is because of Amber. It's all her fault.

Amber loved Judy so much that she couldn't bear to leave her like this, worried that Judy's constant irritation would harm her health. Amber stayed, trying to soothe Judy, begging for forgiveness, and promising to make amends.

But Judy was too annoyed to listen. She started throwing things again and forcibly drove Amber out. Seeing how agitated Judy had become, Amber finally gave in.

She was genuinely worried that Judy's health might deteriorate further, so she reluctantly stepped outside but stayed nearby to keep watch.

Once outside, Amber called Judy's secretary to find out what had happened. The secretary reported that everything at the company was running smoothly and had no issues at all.

Amber concluded that whatever had upset Judy so much likely had to do with Elvira. She went online to search for news about Elvira but found nothing.



Elvira had taken the opportunity to promote Morris and Cheryl while erasing any mentions of herself. Naturally, Amber came up empty-handed.

Just as Judy suspected, the movie Elvira had invested in, which had initially garnered very little attention, was now one of the hottest topics online after the recent events. It had become the most highly anticipated film, far outshining the one Judy had backed. This surge in popularity was no accident. Elvira's PR team had been working overtime, releasing countless press statements to capitalize on the buzz.

Thanks to Judy's misstep, any trending topic involving Morris and Cheryl became an instant sensation, saving Elvira at least 20 million dollars in marketing expenses.

Seizing the moment, Elvira borrowed Cole's phone to call Judy. Given how much Judy had indirectly helped her, Elvira felt she ought to express her gratitude personally. Judy, already feeling frustrated with everything, was fuming at the thought of Elvira. When her phone rang, she answered without even looking at the caller ID. "Hello?"

"Judy, I'm calling to thank you personally," Elvira said cheerfully. Thanks to all the effort you put into promoting my movie, I didn't have to spend a single dime for it to become the hottest topic online.

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Judy nearly exploded with rage at Elvira's smug tone. Clenching her teeth, she hissed. "Elvira, you're despicable. You set me up!"

"Don't pin the blame on me," Elvira replied nonchalantly. "You're the one who tried to take me and my cast down. What, now you want to play the victim? I only set the stage, Judy, but whether or not you stepped into it was entirely up to you. You fell for it because you're just that vile, shameless, and downright despicable." Elvira's words were sharp, and her voice was laced with laughter.

"Damn it! So you admit you set a trap for me?" Judy snapped.

"Wrong again. I set the trap, and you're the one who chose to walk into it. Did I force you? By the way, I heard your grandmother hasn't been feeling well lately. You should really keep a close eye on her health.

"After all, she is your biological grandmother," Elvira added, her emphasis heavy with mockery. Before Judy could respond, Elvira hung up the phone.

Feeling triumphant, Elvira handed the phone back to Cole. She was confident that everything that had happened, combined with the call she had just made, would leave Judy stewing in misery for quite some time. Cole took the phone and glanced at Elvira. "This should keep you happy for a while."



"Of course! Watching the person I despise the most suffer is pure bliss. And this time, I'll make sure she's left with no chance to fight back," Elvira said, a satisfied smile spreading across her face as she thought about the trump card she still held. 'Just a little longer, and I'll have every member of the Willis family in my grasp. I won't let a single one of them go. None of them will have an easy time,' Elvira thought coldly.

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Even her grandmother Karen and her father Vincent wouldn't be spared from her plans.

"When Judy gets off the phone, she'll be even angrier. This is so satisfying." Elvira couldn't stop laughing. Revenge felt so much better when she handled it herself. If she'd let someone else do it, even if it succeeded, it wouldn't have brought this kind of thrill.

As expected, Judy, who had barely managed to calm herself, completely lost it again after Elvira's call. The attempt to collect herself was a total failure. She was now screaming and crying uncontrollably. Worried, Amber quickly rushed in to check on her. She shut the door tightly to keep anyone from overhearing and hurried to Judy's side.

"That damn bitch Elvira! I hope she dies a miserable death!" Judy screamed in a fit of rage.

When Amber realized that it was Elvira who had upset Judy again, she was furious, but she felt powerless. Amber had exhausted almost every plan she had, yet nothing had managed to harm Elvira in the slightest.

"And you!" Judy snapped, her voice trembling with despair. "Why did you have to ruin me? If it weren't for you, I wouldn't be in this helpless situation. You've destroyed me. I'd rather not have been born to you!"

The revelation that she wasn't a Willis family bloodline was like a death sentence to her. No matter how hard Judy fought, there was no way out.

"I'm sorry. This is all my fault. But please, take care of yourself. Trust me... I won't let Karen live to see tomorrow's sunrise, just wait for me. I'll handle it." Amber, seeing Judy in such anguish, rubbed her face harshly and turned to leave.

This time, Amber was resolute. For Judy, she was willing to do anything. Karen and Vincent were threats as long as they were alive. Only when they were gone could Judy finally find peace.

Since I'm the one who caused Judy so much pain, it's up to me to fix it, Amber thought, her mind set

Judy, still unable to calm down, tacitly allowed Amber to go through with her plan. In Judy's heart, it was Amber's responsibility to fix this. It was Amber's mistakes that had

left Judy so helpless and tormented. Amber should be the one to resolve it, no matter what it took.

## She Got A Better Man

That night, Karen suddenly collapsed at home, sending the Will family into a frenzy. Vincent was out at a social event, and Amber was the only one home. The servant immediately wanted to take Karen to the hospital, but Amber stopped her.

Amber insisted that, since the cause of Karen's fainting was unknown, it wasn't safe to move her. Instead, they should call an ambulance and try some emergency measures at home to stabilize her condition first.

The servant hesitated to obey Amber's instructions. However, with Karen unconscious and Amber now taking charge as the lady of the house, they reluctantly followed her orders. One of the servants, trained in basic first aid, performed a traditional procedure, bloodletting, as Amber directed.

Amber, recalling that sudden fainting in elderly individuals was often linked to cardiovascular issues or strokes, also instructed them to administer emergency medication she had retrieved from Karen's personal medical supplies.

The group anxiously waited for the ambulance to arrive. But the ambulance was nowhere in sight. When Vincent got the news, he immediately called Amber, asking about his mother's condition.

Amber tearfully explained that they had already performed emergency measures and given Karen the necessary medication, but Karen still hadn't regained consciousness. The ambulance had been called but still hadn't arrived. "Get my mother to the hospital already! Stop waiting for the ambulance!" Vincent shouted in panic.

"It's been half an hour. The ambulance should be here by now," Amber insisted, her voice firm. "We need to wait for the paramedics-they're professionals and know how to handle this better." She refused to take her to the hospital, repeating her point with unwavering determination.

Everyone was at a loss and couldn't do anything against Amber's insistence.

Amber had made sure that there were some obstacles on the road to delay the ambulance. At this rate, they might arrive until midnight.

As expected, even after Vincent rushed back home in a panic, the ambulance still hadn't arrived. He called to inquire and learned that two ambulances had been involved in accidents on the way and couldn't make it. A third one had been dispatched. Vincent

couldn't wait any longer. He instructed the servants to carry his mother, who had been unconscious for nearly two hours, into the car and take her to the hospital.

Amber followed them, her mind racing. She had just checked-Karen was still alive. A surge of fury coursed through her veins.

'Did I not add enough poison today? No, that can't be it,' she thought. This time, she had used as much as she had in the last ten attempts combined. Karen should've been dead by now. She clenched her fists, her thoughts swirling with frustration. What Amber didn't know was that Elvira's spies in the Willis mansion had already given Karen the antidote. Even if Karen didn't wake up, it wasn't so easy to kill her.

Otherwise, Karen would have been dead already.

"What's wrong with you? You see my mother suddenly collapse, and instead of taking her to the hospital, you wait for the ambulance?

"What the hell are you trying to do?" Vincent's eyes were bloodshot as he glared at Amber, he wanted to tear her apart.

his gaze burning with anger as if

"Don't get me wrong! I did this for her own good. I thought the ambulance would arrive faster, but then there was an accident. Who could have predicted that?" Amber defended herself, but deep down she was still puzzled as to why Karen 1/3

hadn't died yet.

"You better pray my mom is fine. If anything happens to her, I won't let you get away with it." Vincent snarled, his fury palpable.

93%

Amber sneered and thought, Vincent always takes his mom's side. If Karen dies, he won't amount to anything. When Judy cries before him and he softens, I'll be just fine. Amber completely dismissed Vincent's threats.

Finally, they arrived at the hospital. Karen was rushed into the emergency room, and several doctors worked on her. After some time, they managed to stabilize her condition.

Though she still hadn't regained consciousness, the doctors confirmed that she wasn't in immediate danger.

When the doctor came out to give an update, Amber's eyes nearly popped out of her head. She couldn't believe Karen was still alive. 'How is Karen's life so tough? I should've added more poison,' she thought.

The doctor's diagnosis was cerebral thrombosis, though there might be other underlying issues that required further examination. For now, Karen needed to be hospitalized for observation, and it was uncertain when she would wake up. Vincent was anxious but had no choice. This was the best hospital in Jersten, and he had to trust the doctors. Karen was transferred to a regular ward. However, it was strange. Though the treatment was finished, Karen still hadn't woken up. Elvira was aware of the situation at the Willis mansion, realizing that Judy had completely lost her composure. Elvira had already sent Louver to the hospital to save Karen's life. As long as Louver was there, Amber wouldn't have the chance to kill Karen.

'So Judy decided to give me this 'gift'? Fine. I'll return the 'favor with interest,' Elvira thought to herself.

It was said that Judy's show was progressing rapidly and was aiming for a prime-time slot. Given the timeline, it should have been completed and entered post-production by now. Next, Judy would have to face the storm. 'Hopefully, Amber and Judy can handle the pressure, Elvira thought.

The male lead of Judy's drama was Carter Stewart, one of the most prominent and influential idols in the industry. Originally starting as an idol, his career skyrocketed last year when he starred in a wildly successful adaptation of a boys' love novel, firmly cementing his status as a top-tier star.

He became an overnight sensation, his fame soaring to nearly a billion followers-an astonishingly impressive feat.

The production's allure didn't end with its captivating female lead, a former child star at the pinnacle of her career. It also featured a supporting cast of top-tier A-listers, creating a dazzlingly glamorous ensemble.

If Judy hadn't resorted to underhanded tactics, Elvira's drama wouldn't have been the most talked-about in the nation by now. From investment to cast, Elvira's production couldn't compete with Judy's.

However, Judy's lack of integrity and repeated misconduct only backfired, ironically propelling Elvira to the top tier. Meanwhile, Morris' movie hadn't even been released yet, and his popularity was already on the verge of surpassing Carter's.

In a luxurious villa, Carter scrolled through recent trending topics. The headlines were dominated by Morris, and Carter's face darkened with anger.

In a fit of rage, he smashed his cup and cursed aloud. "A washed-up nobody is now overshadowing me? What kind of damn talent does he even have?"

Carter lived in luxury, attended by three assistants. Two of them were in the house, tending to him and watching his outburst in tense silence. They dared not make a sound.  
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To the public, Carter was seen as a humble and gentle man, but

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reality, his temper was anything but. He frequently smashed objects, and it was even rumored that he could get physically aggressive,

However, Carter was shrewd enough never to lay a hand on his assistants. Any visible injuries would attract unwanted attention and cause trouble.

The two assistants exchanged nervous glances. Finally, the female assistant mustered her courage and stepped forward, attempting to calm him. "Carter, Morris can't even compare to you. He's only gaining sympathy by playing the victim this time. "You earned your fans through sheer talent and hard work. You have actual projects under your belt. What does he have? He is just a nobody. There's no need to lower yourself to his level."

"What do you know?" Carter snapped. "Even the TV dramas we starred in are similar. He's obviously doing it on purpose, trying to steal my luck by mimicking me! Who the hell is he, anyway?" "This isn't going to fly. I won't let him take what's mine." With that, Carter picked up his phone, ready to make some calls to deal with Morris.

## She Got A Better Man

Carter, Morris has just gained a lot of sympathy online. If we act now, it might backfire and we'll lose more than we gain. Let's wait until the hype dies down, then we'll make our move, the male assistant quickly advised. "Both of you, shut up!" Carter suddenly exploded, standing up and slapping the female assistant across the face. She was completely stunned by the blow.

Carter, though hot-tempered, had never hit her before. She was so shocked to cry out. Sitting on the sofa, she could only silently shed tears..

If it weren't for the outrageously high salary, she wouldn't have stayed as Carter's assistant. She couldn't accept the slap. It was just too humiliating.

The male assistant, caught off guard, didn't know what to say. But Carter didn't seem to care at all. He pulled out his phone and transferred two thousand dollars to the female assistant.

"A slap's worth two thousand dollars. It's fair. Go fix your face. Don't let me see you looking like that. It's disgusting." With that, Carter walked out of the villa.

"Carter! Carter! Where are you going? Thomas said you're not allowed to go out today. It could cause trouble if the paparazzi catch you!" The male assistant, no longer concerned with comforting the female assistant, hurried to follow Carter. "Get lost. If you come any closer, I'll slap you too." Carter snapped, pulling on a hat and storming out of the villa.

The male assistant quickly called Thomas to report. Thomas was overwhelmed and frustrated. He knew he wouldn't be able to stop Carter.

Over the years, he'd been cleaning up after Carter too many times, and now had a bad feeling that Carter was on the verge of making a huge mistake.

Carter had

grown even more reckless. Thomas

Meanwhile, Morris and Cheryl came to visit Elvira. They wanted to celebrate with her, and of course, Elvira wasn't about to turn down her two most reliable subordinates. "No problem. But I have to bring my husband along."

Morris and Cheryl had already dined with Zach. They knew that, while he could be a bit cold, he really did love Elvira. During dinner, they didn't talk much, but they could tell that Zach was pretty nice.

Elvira invited Cole to join them. She also asked Vivian if she'd like to come. Vivian, eager arranged for her bodyguards to escort Vivian.

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to see Morris, agreed. Elvira

After everything was set, the group headed to a private, high-end restaurant. They arrived one by one, making sure to keep their presence discreet. With Morris and Cheryl's rising popularity, their names were everywhere. Opening up their phones, they were flooded with praise for their past works..... People were talking about how good-looking they were and how talented they were as actors. If it weren't for those shady capitalists, their careers would have already exploded. The constant praise made them both a little shy as they scrolled through their phones.

In the private room, when Morris saw Vivian enter, he couldn't hide his excitement. There were too many people around, so he had to control himself. From the moment she walked in, his eyes were fixed on her, making Vivian feel a bit shy.

Vivian asked Elvira to hide her address from Morris because she didn't want him to be distracted by her, hoping Morris to

came today because of missing him. do well in his career. Sh

Morris sat next to Vivian. As soon as Vivian took her seat, without wasting any time, Morris grabbed her hand. No matter how hard Vivian tried to pull away, he wouldn't let go. Vivian's face turned bright red.

Elvira and Cheryl smiled seeing the scene. Morris truly was a man who valued loyalty and emotions.

Zach and Cole didn't show any expression. But occasionally, Zach would glance at Cole, his eyes betraying a hint of unease.

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Zach had already figured out that Cole was the one who had taken down Nina. If Leonard could figure that out, Zach surely could as well. He hadn't told Elvira yet, but his wariness toward Cole was growing.

Cole had done it to avenge Elvira, and while Nina had it coming the way Cole had handled things was chilling. The more ruthless his methods, the more it showed how much Cole cared for Elvira.

Zach wasn't sure how to treat Cole anymore.

Cole, however, was completely focused on drinking water, staying silent. It was only when Elvira served him food that he said a few words.

Zach couldn't help but feel a little uncomfortable watching his wife feed another man. But he didn't let it show, still carefully making sure Elvira had enough to eat.

After dinner, everyone parted ways. Morris obviously wanted to spend more time with Vivian, but with the current situation, being seen together could cause trouble for him. Vivian understood this perfectly. Without looking back, she firmly left first. Morris could only stand there, watching her leave, his expression heavy with sadness.

On the way back, Cheryl gave him a thumbs-up. "Morris, you're a man of true loyalty. I really admire you, from the bottom of my heart."

Morris responded firmly. "The only reason I wanted to become stronger in this life was so I could protect Vivian and make sure no one could ever hurt her again."

"That's right. I've only worked so hard to break free from being controlled by others. If it weren't for Miss Willis, we'd still be stuck in that miserable life," Cheryl said with a deep sense of gratitude.

For both of them, just being able to live honestly in this world was a struggle.



"I will always remember Ms. Willis's help," Morris said, his voice filled with deep appreciation. From now on, whenever Elvira asked anything of him, he would not hesitate to go to any lengths to help her.

As they made their way back, Elvira started planning a grand gesture to deal with Judy. Judy was truly foolish. She only cared about the star power of the actors she cast, never bothering to check their character.

It seemed she hadn't investigated the background of her cast at all. Judy had become overconfident, thinking she could outsmart Elvira with such dirty tricks, but never once did it cross her mind that the celebrities she had hired might have shady pasts.

Zach watched as Elvira continued to work on her phone after dinner, a bit frustrated. He pulled her into his arms and, with a trace of irritation, asked, "Don't you think it's time you put the phone down and paid some attention to me?" Elvira didn't even look away from her screen. She turned her head just enough to give him a quick kiss and said, "Darling, be good.

"Right now, I'm planning my final strike against the Willis family. I'll be really busy for the next few days, but I promise I'll make it up to you once I'm done."

Zach couldn't bear to interrupt her. He suppressed the feeling of being neglected and just held her for a moment. Once Elvira had finished with her business, he planned to take her on a trip, a chance for them to unwind and clear their minds.

The next morning, Elvira had a team of influencers and top social media figures leak Carter's dirty secrets, along with the scandals surrounding two of the supporting actors in Judy's show. The revelations were explosive, and the public was left dumbfounded. The sheer scandal was enough to overshadow Morris and Cheryl's trending topics, causing their headlines to sink beneath the weight of the gossip.

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The most shocking part was no one would have thought Carter, who played in a popular gay drama with such impressive acting, was actually portraying his true self. It was almost unbelievable that Carter was openly gay.

But that was just the tip of the iceberg. The leaks also revealed his history of bullying classmates in middle school and even allegations of drug abuse. Each revelation was enough to ruin him completely and ensure he would never recover from the public backlash.

## She Got A Better Man

Carter's fanbase was enormous, and when these rumors started circulating, the backlash online was overwhelming. His fans, furious at what they saw as false accusations, were quick to rally behind him.

They insisted that the allegations were all lies, a result of jealousy aimed at ruining Carter's career. His supporters flooded the streets, their eyes red from crying, as they frantically marched to show their support for him.

Elvira hadn't anticipated just how wild Carter's fans would get. The army of online trolls she'd paid was struggling to keep up with the overwhelming force of his fanbase. To counter the tide, Elvira spent a small fortune to buy even more trolls to flood the internet. The battle online only grew more intense. Carter's fans kept insisting he was being set up, while the paid trolls stirred up drama, escalating the situation even further.

The intensity of Carter's fans' reactions left the general public in shock. They began questioning what kind of charm Carter had that could drive people to such extremes.

But no matter what his fans believed, Carter's reputation was already taking a hit. If the rumors turned out to be true, he would be permanently blacklisted, his career in the entertainment industry completely destroyed.

When Judy saw these reports, her world seemed to darken. Her film had just finished shooting and was in post-production. She'd already invested hundreds of millions of dollars into it.

If these accusations against Carter were proven true, her money would be gone down the drain.

Her phone rang relentlessly with calls from investors. These weren't just her funds. They were investments Judy had brought

blamed. in. If the movie tanked because of Carter, she would become the scapegoat, the one everyone

Judy ignored the calls and instead dialed Carter's agent, Thomas. "What's going on with all these rumors? Didn't you say Carter was the model of a good young man? Did he do those things or not? You better explain. And is it true that he's doing drugs?" Even if Carter's sexuality was questioned, that was a personal matter and wouldn't affect the movie's release. But if he'd really broken the law, he would be a bad celebrity and would be blacklisted, with every project he was involved in either being pulled or canceled. Now, the authorities were cracking down on bad celebrities with zero tolerance. Ther

was no room for mercy.

"That was years ago. He's been clean for a while. Don't worry. As long as there's no solid proof, they won't be able to charge him. The scandal will actually work in our favor and make the movie even hotter," Thomas replied, speaking softly.

"Are you sure? Are you watching him 24/7? Are you certain he hasn't taken drugs in the past year?" Judy's panic was palpable. She knew how addicts worked. It wasn't easy to stay clean, and if Carter had relapsed, Thomas wouldn't necessarily know.

"I'm sure he's clean. He's very focused on his career right now and won't throw it all away by doing something foolish," Thomas said confidently.

Judy finally breathed a little easier. "Alright then. Take him to the police station for a drug test. We need to put these rumors

to rest."

"I'll personally take him." Thomas assured her.

After hanging up, Judy turned her attention back to the trending topics online. Carter's name was still all over the hot search list, especially the drug-related rumors.

That particular rumor was being pushed to the top, and Judy knew it was a deliberate move to take Carter down once and for all. She picked up her phone and called Elvira. Elvira answered almost immediately.

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"Was it you? Did you do this?" Judy's fist clenched so tightly that her knuckles turned white, her eyes burning with anger.

"Of course, it was me. Since you gave me such a nice gift, how could I not return the favor? It's such a shame about all the money you invested.

"If you'd donated that money to the poor, think of how many lives you could have saved. Elvira's voice was light, almost mocking, and there was an unmistakable satisfaction in her tongue

"Damn it, Elvira, you're a bitch! You're trying to ruin me! Carter doesn't use drugs at all. He's about to get a drug test, and when that happens, you'll only be helping me promote the movie, making it more popular!" Judy screamed, nearly hysterical. "Is that so? Then I guess you'd better rush him to get that test done so we can have proof," Elvira replied, laughing lightly,

"What do you mean by that?" Judy's heart felt like it was about to explode. Elvira was pushing her to the edge, and it felt like she was being driven mad.

"Just what I said. Maybe you should ask his agent whether Carter took drugs or not. You really think I'm stupid enough to sabotage myself while trying to hurt others like you?" Elvira said before abruptly ending the call, cutting off any further conversation: Judy felt as if she had plunged into an icy abyss. Her phone slipped from her hands and crashed to the floor. Her breathing became shallow, and she realized Elvira's implication Carter had been using drugs all along.

'No, Elvira must be lying to me. She's just trying to break me down psychologically. I can't let her win. I won't let her win,' Judy thought desperately, trying to steady herself.

Meanwhile, Elvira, having just gotten out of bed, collapsed from weakness and fell to the floor, her head hitting the side of the cabinet.

The pain made her eyes tear up, but she shakily reached for her phone again and dialed Thomas, who answered at once. "Hello, Ms. Willis. How can I help you?"

"You'd better check whether Carter has been using drugs. As soon as you find out, call me back. I'll get someone to handle the PR," Judy said as she wondered, 'I cannot let this scandal become fact. If Carter gets blacklisted, everything I've worked for will be ruined.\*' Thomas's face was grim as he paced around. He was still unable to locate Carter. Carter vanished the day before, ditching his assistants and going off on his own. They had no idea where Carter was or where he'd spent the night.

In a moment of desperation, Judy suddenly thought of Karen. No matter what had happened in the past, Karen had always been there for her, always willing to take on whatever came their way. Judy was certain that Karen would know what to do this time.

Judy scrambled to get up, determined to go home and seek Karen's help, but just as she was about to leave, Amber walked in. She stopped dead in her tracks when she saw the sorry state Judy was in, her heart aching. "Judy, what's wrong?" she asked softly. "Mom, I need to go home." Judy blurted out, panic rising in her chest.

"Go home? Why? There's no one there," Amber said, gently trying to guide Judy to sit down.

"No one? What do you mean, no one? Is Grandma not at home?" Judy's confusion was clear as she looked at Amber.

"Judy, don't you remember? I... I went after your grandmother today. I poisoned her, something strong enough to kill her. She's at the hospital, unconscious, in a coma," Amber said quietly.

Judy's head felt like it was going to explode. She shoved Amber away with such force that Amber crashed into the door behind her, her back slamming hard enough that she was left stunned for a moment. 10:27 Fri, Dec 13

"How could you do that to Grandma?" Judy's voice broke as she tried to process the madness of what Amber had just said,

'Grandma's in a coma, she could die, and I'm stuck here with no one to help me. Who's going to fix this? she thought, panic and rage boiling inside her.

"Judy, what's wrong? This was your plan, wasn't it?" Amber asked, genuinely afraid as she watched Judy spiral into near madness.

Judy shouted. "I'm in huge trouble. I'm finished! I need Grandma to save me! You... you wanted to kill her! What the hell is wrong with you? Why are you trying to ruin me?"

"You should be the one who deserves to die! Why are you so shameless? You killed me! Ah!"

## She Got A Better Man

Judy could only hope that Karen would come to her rescue. But how, it seemed hopeless. In a fit of madness, she rushed at Amber, kicking and hitting her as though she wanted to beat Amber to death. Amber cried out in pain, trying to stop Judy from spiraling further, but Judy, as if triggered, refused to stop. She grabbed Amber's hair, slamming her head against the door. The pain made Amber see stars. Just as Judy was violently attacking Amber, the door was pushed open. Vincent, already emotionally shaken by Karen's coma, was stunned to see Judy assaulting Amber. His face turned blank, unable to process what he was seeing. "What are you doing?!" Vincent asked in disbelief.

Judy stopped immediately, rubbing her sore wrist guiltily. She didn't say anything, and instead, her gaze shifted to Amber. Amber quickly explained, "Judy heard that I didn't take her grandmother to the hospital when she had an attack and instead called an ambulance, which delayed her treatment.

"She got upset. Judy and her grandmother are very close, so when she felt like I was the one who caused the problem, she couldn't hold back her anger and lashed out. Please don't blame her."

Judy was worried Vincent wouldn't believe Amber's explanation, but after hearing it, Vincent seemed to buy it right away. He looked at Judy and said, "You did what I didn't get the chance to do. Amber deserved that."

Seeing that Vincent didn't doubt her, Judy didn't have the strength to argue. All she wanted now was a clear answer Had Carter been doing drugs or not?

"Dad, I'm feeling really dizzy. I need to rest for a bit. Can you please go and take care of Grandma? I'll go see her as soon as feel better," Judy said, sitting down on the bed, her face pale and looking frighteningly sick.

"Judy, are you sure you're okay? You look terrible," Vincent said, walking over with a worried expression. He touched her hand, and it was cold.

"I'm fine, Dad. I just need some rest. You take Mom out. She almost killed Grandma. I don't want to see her right now," Judy said, her voice tinged with genuine anger.

She really didn't want to face Amber. The sight of her made Judy so furious she could hardly control herself.

Vincent, deeply moved by Judy's consideration, felt his heart swell with emotion. He believed all his efforts to care for her had been worth it. He grabbed Amber by the arm and dragged her out, ignoring her dignity and self-respect, treating her like a dog in front of others. Amber was overwhelmed with a mix of shock, rage, and pain. She felt like she was being tortured to the brink of death. She didn't want to live another day like this. She just wanted to drag everyone down with her.

Vincent didn't let go of Amber. He pulled her along like a dog, heading toward Karen's hospital room to make her take care

of Karen.

Judy dialed Thomas again. This time, he didn't pick up. But he had already found Carter, who was lounging on the sofa in the presidential suite, smoking and looking completely enjoying himself.

"Tell me the truth. Have you been doing drugs again? This is important. It could determine whether your career will be destroyed or not," Thomas said sternly, his face dark with anger.

"Destroyed or not? Those little online rumors? I could fix them with a single phone call. Why are you making such a big deal out of nothing?" Carter scoffed, dismissing the agent's concerns with a laugh. 10:27 Fri, Dec 13

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"Carter, this is no small matter. If you get caught doing drugs, it won't matter who your backers are. The entertainment industry won't have a place for you. The show you just filmed won't be able to air. You'll owe huge fines for breaking your contract.

"Your endorsement deals will be terminated, and you'll have to pay penalties. This could destroy your career completely," Thomas said, feeling the weight of the situation.

"Are you saying someone's setting me up? If I find out who it is, I make them regret it." Carter's eyes turned dark with

menace.

"Right now, that's not the issue. Have you been doing drugs or not?" Thomas said, nearly at his breaking point. If Carter had really gotten involved in something this serious, it could cost Thomas his job as well.

"You think it's that easy to quit? Of course, I've been using drugs. You don't really think that when we're all hanging out, there's no drugs involved, do you? What's the point of partying otherwise?" Carter said defiantly as if it was nothing.

Thomas's mind reeled, and he staggered back a couple of steps, a mixture of disbelief and sorrow on his face. He couldn't believe that Carter was still using drugs.

Thomas knew this time it was really over. The situation had hit with such force that even with his years of experience in the industry, he could sense something was off.

If Carter hadn't used drugs, Thomas might have been able to save him, but now that Carter had, there was nothing more the agent could do.

With the rumors swirling and Carter's drug use taking over the trending topics, if Carter didn't show up at the police station to clear his name, it would pretty much confirm the allegations.

And the people behind this wouldn't let Carter off so easily. Even if Carter didn't submit to a drug test, they had ways of making him do so.

Thomas quickly grabbed his phone and called Judy. He knew that with such a big production on her hands, if the lead actor was involved in a scandal, all of her investment would go down the drain.

She was probably even more desperate than he was now. The only thing left was to see if she had any plans to fix the mess

When Judy answered the phone, she was hit with the news she least wanted to hear. Carter had really been using drugs, and he'd been doing it for a while. Judy nearly lost it on the spot. If this leaked out, her multimillion-dollar investment would be completely ruined. "You need to get him abroad, now. Don't let him come back for at least a year. This is your only option," Judy said after thinking it over. As long as they couldn't find Carter, the rumors would remain just rumors. Without hard evidence, her movie could still be released. "I'm worried we'll get stopped halfway. This is clearly someone setting us up. You think the people behind this will just let us off the hook?" Thomas asked.

Judy knew what that meant. She responded. "Then we have no choice but to make Carter go undercover. You need to come up with a plan to get him out quietly. You don't want him to become the poster child for a celebrity gone wrong, do you?"

"Of course not, but you don't understand Carter. He won't listen to me, let alone use your plan to leave quietly," Thomas said, shaking his head, feeling utterly helpless.



"Then knock him out and carry him out. Stuff him in a box if you have to. What's the problem? Where are come over myself. My investment cannot be destroyed because of him." Judy gritted her teeth, sounding resolute.

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now? I'll

Thomas was reluctant to make an enemy of Carter. On the surface, Carter acted like a gentleman, but he was really a troublemaker at heart. Anyone who crossed him wouldn't come out unscathed. 1027 Fri, Dec 13 GTG

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If Judy was the one to handle him personally, it wouldn't be his problem. Since someone else was taking care of it, Thomas would let them. He quickly sent judy the hotel address.

## She Got A Better Man

July didn't care about her own health anymore. She immediately spent a fortune to hire help. Determined, she took her team to find Carter. She had to get him abroad, her movie's arrival depended on it When Judy and her team arrived at the hotel, Carter saw an opportunity and tweeted to his fans, claiming he had been framed and was now too scared to leave his house.

Fans flooded his tweet with emotional replies, vowing to protect him at all costs. Seeing this, Carter sneered, clearly enjoying the attention.

Carter proudly showed Thomas the tweet. "What are you so worked up about? Look at my fans' power. They'll drown out any negative comments in no time. Whoever messes with me is asking for trouble."

Thomas was completely speechless. Watching Carter still not grasp the gravity of the situation was exhausting. This wasn't about the fans. Even if everyone in the country were his fans, the fact remained that he had been caught using drugs. Once that came out for good, he'd be finished.

Fans had very little tolerance for bad celebrities these days. Their moral compass was a lot stronger than Carter thought. Thomas desperately hoped Judy would come up with a solution so that Carter's career wouldn't be completely ruined.

The doorbell rang, and Carter looked over at Thomas. "Who's that?"

"You'll find out in a minute," Thomas said, standing up to open the door.

Carter, still nonchalant, stayed seated as if nothing happening around him concerned him. Thomas, however, felt worn out.

When Judy stormed in, she went straight for Carter. Upon seeing her, Carter quickly stood up. After all, she was his biggest financial backer these days.

Judy reached him and slapped him across the face. Carter's cheek instantly swelled up. Staring at her in disbelief, he asked,

think you "You dare slap me? Who do

"My investments aren't here for you to play with. If you ruin my investment, I might just take your life," Judy shouted in pure rage, signaling to her team to restrain him.

Seeing the situation turning against him, Carter immediately backed up, looking to Thomas. "What's going on? Are you working with her to destroy me?"

"Who's really destroying who here? We're all going down because of you!" Thomas retorted, seething. "I can understand that you've bullied people since middle school, hitting others for fun.

"But you promised you wouldn't do drugs anymore. And yet, you kept using it. You're dragging everyone down with you!" The agent felt a sense of catharsis watching Judy slap him.

After Carter was held down, Judy, still furious, ordered that he be beaten. When Carter tried to call for help, his phone was snatched away and smashed to pieces.

Once they were done with him, Judy had him drugged and knocked out, then packed up and taken away in a box. Thomas, watching Judy's ruthless and decisive actions, thought for a moment about advising her to be careful with Carter's safety. But then he realized as he wondered, 'Forget it. Carter's future is in his own hands now!' Thomas was Carter's agent, and if the drug use became undeniable, no one would believe Thomas hadn't known about it. Once it was exposed, his career in the industry would be over. No celebrity would work with him again.

Now, he was overwhelmed with anxiety. All he could do was hope that this mess would blow over, so he could walk away from Carter and survive without being dragged down by the disaster. Chapter 248

After Carter was beaten and packed into a box, Judy took him off of the hotel. Meanwhile, someone leaked the news online that Carter had been kidnapped.

Fans immediately flooded the comments under Carter's Twitter asking if he was okay. When he didn't respond, they believed the rumors and rushed to the police station to demand they find him. The police hadn't received any reports. Due to the sheer size of

Carter's fanbase, it started disrupting their operations. The higher-ups had no choice but to send someone to verify the situation.

After some investigation, they confirmed that Carter was indeed missing. Whether it was a kidnapping was still unclear, but one thing was certain. He couldn't be reached.

The news of Carter's disappearance had been leaked by Elvira's team. Watching the story gain even more traction than the previous controversy surrounding Morris and Cheryl, Elvira instructed someone to anonymously call the police station and report Carter's kidnapping, along with his current location.

The police quickly located Carter who was kidnapped. At that time, the men Judy had hired were already at the dock, preparing to transport Carter across land and sea to the border, planning to smuggle him out of the country and abandon him abroad. When they were caught, Carter was still unconscious, stuffed inside a box. The people Judy had hired were arrested and taken to the police station, where they were treated as kidnappers.

Seeing this, Elvira immediately arranged for someone to pose as a fan and demand that Carter undergo a blood and urine test to prove his innocence. With Carter now in police custody, the test could be easily done.

The rescue of Carter became a live-streamed event, so everyone knew he had been caught, including Judy. She panicked right away. She knew those people would likely throw her under the bus to save themselves, and fortunately, she had prepared. She had used her mother's name to make the payments.

As soon as she thought of this, Judy quickly called Amber. Amber was overjoyed that Judy was willing to talk to her and eagerly picked up the phone.

"Hello, Judy, where are you? I went to your room to see you, but you weren't there. You really shouldn't be running around

in your

condition," Amber said, her voice filled with concern.

"Mom, I'm in trouble. You have to help me," Judy said, explaining everything to Amber. She told Amber that if the police came for her, Amber would take the blame for Carter's kidnapping. Judy asked Amber to make sure she didn't get involved. Amber was panicking. In the past, she had tried to harm Elvira, but she had been very careful, so it was never something the police could trace. But now, the police had uncovered everything. There was a real possibility of her being sent to prison. "Do you want me to go to jail?" Judy asked, her voice full of anger and frustration.

"I don't mean that. If someone has to go to jail, it should be me. Judy, I've always loved you more than anyone else. Everything I've done these years has been for you.

"Don't worry. If the police come, I'll take the fall. I'll handle everything for you. You don't have to worry about a thing," Amber whispered, her voice filled with love for Judy.

Judy, hearing Amber's words, felt a sense of relief. "Mom, if you get caught, just don't admit to kidnapping. Tell them it was a prank, that the rumors online made you do it. Don't worry. I'll get you out afterward."

Amber said, "I trust you. Don't worry about me. Just take care of yourself. I'm not worried about going to jail. What I'm worried about is, if I go to jail, no one will be there to support you, to take care of you."

## She Got A Better Man

Amber was terrified at the thought of being arrested. If that happened, Elvira could go after Judy, and Amber wouldn't be able to help her anymore.

Judy, already on edge, wasn't in the mood for Amber's concerns. She impatiently cut her off. "Just do what you're supposed to. I have a lot to deal with right now, so let's leave it at that."

Without giving Amber another chance to speak, Judy hung up the phone.

Judy immediately contacted the head of the movie production m. "If it's confirmed that Carter was using drugs and the film can't be released, is there any way we can use AI to change his face so the movie can still be shown?"

The head of the team sighed before responding. "Ms. Willis, that's going to be difficult. Besides Carter, two of the important supporting characters have already been involved in scandals. That's the real issue. If it's confirmed that Carter has been using drugs, the public reaction is going to be intense.

"People won't let those two with bad records off the hook either, Once that happens, the whole movie will be boycotted. Replacing faces in post-production is a huge expense and would take a long time.

"We wouldn't be able to secure a prime time slot for release either. If we just pick a random time to launch, the numbers won't look good... this film might not even recoup one-thousandth of its production costs."

Judy was so furious that she was speechless. Enraged, she immediately called Elvira. Elvira answered the phone with a casual tone "Ms. Willis, is there something you need?"

"Elvira, you're ruthless. I just wanted to take down your lead actors, but you've ruined my investment and my hard work!" Judy screamed, nearly hysterical.

"Oh, and what exactly do you plan to do about it?" Elvira responded with a mocking laugh.

Elvira's goal was clear. She wanted to make sure Judy's film would never see the light of day. She wanted Judy's entire investment to go up in smoke. When Elvira had been working on her own project, she never saw Judy as a competitor because Judy simply wasn't worthy.

"I'm going to kill you, Elvira, you filthy bitch!" Judy had completely lost it.

Elvira, not bothering to respond, ended the call abruptly.

Just wait until you both reach a dead end. Then I'll strike the final blow. Wait for it,' Elvira thought to herself, a satisfied smile creeping onto her face.

The police station had to do a urine test on Carter. In the interest of fairness, they invited several influential figures from different industries to witness the process, along with a few of Carter's biggest fans.

The situation had escalated to such a degree that it was impossible to avoid the test. The social fallout was massive, and now, it was an unavoidable step.

Everyone gathered at the hospital. The police personally collected Carter's blood sample. At first, Carter resisted, refusing to cooperate. In the end, they had to forcefully take his blood, and everything was recorded on video.

A few of his die-hard fans broke down crying at the scene, while outside, the sound of sobbing could be heard from other fans. Even the police station found itself trending on social media.

The police had followed the law to the letter. There was nothing wrong with their actions, and they weren't afraid of the backlash.

Because of the high profile of the case, the police expedited the results. Once the results came in, they were immediately 10:28 Fri, Dec

released to the public. Carter's urine test came back positive. The report confirmed that he had been using drugs.

The revelation sent shock waves through the entire internet. Fans who had been crying, convinced that Carter had been framed, were left in utter disbelief. The truth was out. Carter had really been using drugs. Onlookers watched in sympathy, but it was clear in their eyes. They thought the fans were foolish.

The fans couldn't bring themselves to accept the results. But with so many influential witnesses from different fields, along with the presence of major fans, and the entire process being monitored, there was no way it could be fake.

One of the fans at the scene was so devastated that she passed out from the shock and had to be taken to the emergency room.

To address the uproar, the police station's chief held a press conference, presenting the official results. It was the most authoritative statement they could give, and it finally helped calm the situation.

So many fans had fainted from the news that their families were called to take them home. Some even talked about jumping off buildings. The police were overwhelmed, thinking these people had completely lost their minds. They found it absurd that people were so emotionally invested in a celebrity's downfall.

But no matter how ridiculous it seemed, it was the police's duty to help those in need. They had no choice but to keep running around.

After the tears had dried up, many fans publicly announced they were unfollowing Carter. No one could continue idolizing a celebrity who had been addicted to drugs. At this point, there was no need to argue about the truth of the other scandals anymore.

Because of Carter's drug use, the movie that Judy had invested in was completely shelved. It would never be released.

The investors, some of whom had put in a few million dollars, others over 20 million dollars, were now all coming to Judy, demanding their money back. They had only agreed to invest because Judy had promised them huge returns. Now, they were being told their money was gone, with nothing to show for it. No one was willing to accept that.

To fund the movie, Judy had drained nearly all the money from the Willis Group, and Karen had put up her entire personal fortune for it. Judy had no way to pay them back. Now, she had no choice but to sell the company to cover her debts, but even that wouldn't raise enough money.

Meanwhile, Amber had already been arrested by the police on charges of kidnapping. The people who had been involved in the abduction didn't care who had led them. They just pointed the finger at Amber, hoping to lighten their own sentences.

The police were no fools. Even Thomas had been arrested, and the surveillance footage clearly showed that it was Judy who had ordered the kidnapping, not Amber. Amber couldn't take the fall for this one.

With that, Willis Group was officially finished. The company, which had once been the pride of Karen, had been completely destroyed by the granddaughter she trusted and loved most.

At the hospital, Karen had been treated by Louver and had regained consciousness. However, the poison had already done its damage. It had spread too deep, and with the poison now affecting her lungs, the remaining days of her life would not be easy.

Vincent was called to the hospital, and when he saw Elvira, his face darkened. His anger flared as he immediately confronted her. "Elvira, what the hell is going on? I've been calling you, and you didn't pick up.

"Now you show up in your grandmother's hospital room? Are you trying to get her to forgive you? Dream on."

"If I hadn't come, she'd already be dead," Elvira said, sitting casually on the couch. "It was me who brought in the world's best Chapter 245

detoxification experts and sped her from the brink of death"

Karen, weak and unable to speak, was glaring at Elvira with disgust. It was clear from Karen's eyes that she despised Elvira.

"What detox?" Vincent scoffed and didn't know what his wife had done. "The doctors said my mom had a stroke, nothing to do with poison"

I said that to keep the poisoner off the trail. Mrs. Willis was definitely poisoned. If the detox treatment hadn't worked in time, she would have been gone by now." The attending doctor, poking helpless, confirmed the truth. Both Vincent and Karen were stunned, especially Karen. After the shock wore off, Karen began to process the information.

Wait a minute. I've been feeling off for the past few days, but I just didn't pay attention to it. It does look like someone poisoned me. I should've noticed something was wrong, she wondered.

"Wait... What? You... Vincent's face turned red with rage. "Who poisoned my mother? Was it you, Elvira? How dare you poison your own grandmother?" Immediately, Vincent pointed his finger at Elvira, his suspicion clear.

## She Got A Better Man

Elvira rolled her eyes in exasperation. She was completely done with her biological father Vincent was truly clueless. She



said, "If I wanted to harm her, would I have bothered to detoxify her and save her? I could've just sat back and waited for her to die, couldn't I?"

Vincent, still unconvinced, retorted. "Who knows what you're up to? Maybe you poisoned her first, then cured her just to make us grateful. You think doing that will make us accept you again? You're wrong, Elvira. The Willis family will never take you back." Elvira was left speechless for a moment.

It was kind of them to remind her once more of the fact that they had utterly abandoned her. From now on, need to worry about the past anymore. There were no more burdens of expectation.

Elvira didn't

Karen's unwavering gaze fixed on Elvira, as though to say that was her stance as well. Elvira was done wasting time on them. She said, "Just wait. The truth behind who poisoned her will come to light soon enough."

Vincent snapped. "What exactly do you want? Quit playing games. Just because you married Zach doesn't mean we can't still handle you. You're still from the Willis family. No matter what you say, you'll never escape that kinship.

"I've paid back everything I owed," Elvira responded flatly. "Let me make this clear from now on. Anything related to the Willis family has nothing to do with me. You better not disturb me. Even if you do, I won't allow you." "Things related to the Willis family were never your concern. The family business belongs to Judy now, so don't even think about it," Vincent said coldly.

"Oh, I'm sure you're not unaware that Judy has already lost everything the Willis family had, right? The movie she invested in? The lead actor got caught doing drugs and got blacklisted. That entire investment of hundreds of millions of dollars is completely wasted. "The Willis family is now bankrupt, footing the bill for her reckless decisions," Elvira said with a mocking smile.

Vincent's mind went blank. The news hit him like a thunderclap. He had been too distracted by his mother's sudden collapse to pay attention to anything else. He immediately took out his phone and called his secretary, who had been frantic trying to reach him. After some missed calls, the secretary finally got through and urgently updated him on everything that had happened. Several investors were now demanding compensation from the company, and they were waiting for his return to make a decision. Vincent was completely stunned. He looked at Elvira, sitting there so composed, and angrily demanded. "You did this, didn't you? You deliberately framed Judy. You can't stand to see her do better than you, so you've been sabotaging her all along. You're a bastard." Fuming with rage, Vincent threw his phone at Elvira. She tilted her head just in time to avoid being hit, and if she hadn't moved, it would have struck her head hard.

The bodyguard quickly rushed in to grab Vincent, preventing him from escalating further. "You filthy bastard! If I'd known you'd turn out like this, I should've strangled you before you were born. I regret letting you live to adulthood! You've ruined Judy! Why don't you just die?" Vincent yelled.

Karen, her eyes wide with shock, weakly lifted her hand to point at Elvira. Her entire body trembled with anger, clearly shaken by Elvira's words.

"Do you agree with him, then? Do you think I should have never lived to see adulthood, just so I wouldn't ruin your precious granddaughter?" Elvira sneered at the two of them.

"Yeah. Elvira, you're truly vile Vincent spat. If he hadn't been restrained, he probably would've lunged at her.

Elvira ignored him, turning her attention to the bodyguard standing nearby. "Have they been brought in?

"Yes, Ms. Willis. They're waiting at the door. We'll bring them right in, the bodyguard responded promptly. "Once they arrive, bring them in," Elvira ordered calmly.

"Elvira, let your men go! What are you playing at? If you've got any dirty tricks up your sleeve, then spill them on me, but stop tormenting Judy. Vincent struggled angrily.

Elvira watched his frantic movements with a mocking smile. She couldn't wait to see how he would react when everyone arrived.

Within less than a minute, Amber and Judy were brought into the room. Both had black cloth bags over their heads and cloth gags in their mouths. They struggled and whimpered as they were forced into the room.

Once the bags were removed, Amber, who had been ready to scream, stopped in her tracks when she saw the situation inside. She looked desperately at Vincent, silently pleading for help.

At the same time, the cloth bag was removed from Judy's head. She saw the scene inside the room and, in shock, forgot to struggle.

Vincent and Karen, both alarmed as they watched the two kidnapped victims brought in by Elvira, were visibly agitated.

Karen, who had been too poisoned to speak, suddenly found her voice in her desperation. "Judy! Elvira, you crazy woman... let Judy go!"

"Elvira, don't hurt Judy. Let her go now!" Vincent, equally frantic, struggled harder, trying to act like the concerned father desperately attempting to save his beloved daughter.

Elvira ordered her people to remove the cloth gags from Amber and Judy's mouths. Immediately, Judy began to cry out, playing the victim. "Dad, Grandma, help me. Elvira wants to kill me. She really wants me dead. "She even bribed the police to frame the lead actor so that my investment would be wasted. Grandma, Dad, please save me!"

"Elvira, you're really ruthless! How could you do this to your own sister? I understand you hate me, but it wasn't me who stole your father. It was your mother who rejected him. Even if you hate me, you can't do this to Judy!" Amber screamed at Elvira, acting heartbroken. Elvira, feeling somewhat exasperated, rubbed her forehead. "You two with your fake tears are making me sick. How about you explain how Mrs. Willis was poisoned first? Once you've cleared things up, then feel free to accuse me," she said with a shrug.

The room fell into a sudden silence. Amber's eyes darted nervously. The next second, she reminded herself that no one knew she had poisoned Judy. She hadn't left behind any evidence or incriminating traces. There was nothing to fear. "Elvira, what poison? What are you talking about?" Amber feigned ignorance, trying to act as though she knew nothing. "Elvira, stop playing these games. You can't stand to see me or the Willis family do well. How many times have you hurt the Willis family? No one in this family will believe you." Judy retorted, trying to control the narrative before things could spiral out of control.

She hoped that if Vincent and Karen didn't believe Elvira, she could keep the truth from coming to light.

"Wasn't it you who poisoned her? Stop trying to shift the blame!" Vincent yelled angrily. "I'm calling the police right now, and I'll have you arrested for poisoning and attempted murder!"

Karen, now realizing she could speak, chimed in to support Judy. "I won't believe a word you say. I only believe Judy."