



Chapter 0023

Sophia looked at Kailey with frustration and rebuked, "Kailey, can you stop being so kind? She has taken advantage of you for eighteen years, monopolizing your life. You treat her like a sister, repaying hostility with kindness. But does she treat you like a sister?"

"Sophia, please stop," Kailey whispered, trying to dissuade Sophia, but her tone was filled with grievances.

Renea sneered as she casually strolled over to the sofa and took a seat. Then, she calmly observed their show.

"Kailey, we don't need to stay any longer with her presence. Let's go." Sophia said. Then she looked at Tia and asked, "Tia, are you leaving or not?"

After that, she took Kailey's hand as she left.

Upon seeing Kailey and Sophia's departure, Tia looked at Ria and said, "I am sorry."

After that, she also left.

Only Renea, Ria, and a few male friends invited by Ria were left in the private room.

"Renea, I am sorry. I wanted to improve the relationship between you and them, but I didn't expect the situation to have worsened instead," Ria explained apologetically.

Renea didn't say anything and just smiled faintly.

"Oh, girls are so fussy. What a couple of party poopers. Come on, let's drink!"

One of the guys spoke up to ease the tense atmosphere. He even filled up the glasses for the people around him.

However, while pouring wine into Renea's glass, he secretly added a white pill.

As soon as one person relieved the atmosphere, the rest became excited again.

"Yeah, what a celebrated day to drink!"

Ria picked up the glass of wine containing the pill and handed it to Renea, "Renea, don't be sad. Even if Sophia misunderstands you and Tia doesn't understand you, you still have me."

"Is that so?" Renea asked with her eyebrows raised. Then she took the glass of wine and poured it on Ria's head.

Ria's expression changed in an instant. She said, "Renea, what do you mean by this? Even if you don't appreciate it, you shouldn't condemn my good intentions and insult me like this."

"Good intentions?" Renea stood up and kicked the table away, stepped onto the sofa, and reached to grasp her neck

"So, your good intentions are to put the pill in my wine and drugged me," Renea asked coldly.

Hearing that Ria's expression changed from her guilty conscience. She immediately denied it and said, "Renea, what nonsense are you

spouting about?"

"Didn't you do it?" Renea asked as she tightened her grip, causing Ria to feel suffocated.

"What are you doing?" The man, who eased the atmosphere just now, slammed the table and stood up.

The others also glared at Renea.

"Let go of her immediately!" The man ordered.

Renea shook off Ria forcefully. Then she lifted her foot and sent the man flying with a kick.

This man was no other than Ria's cousin, Roy Jones. He was the one who had offended the underground figure Dragon Cruel and attempted to use Renea to apologize.

Roy was caught off guard and took a kick. Witnessing his getting hit, the remaining men clenched their fists and joined the fight.

Renea sneered disdainfully. She saw a man throwing a fist at her, so she grabbed his fist directly and twisted it with a crack.

The man let out a sound akin to a pig's squeal. Renea raised her knee and drove it into the man's abdomen. Before the pain from his broken hand could even subside, his internal organs churned like a river in turmoil.

In less than ten minutes, the four or five men in the private room were all lying on the ground. Some were clutching their faces, stomachs, and even a sensitive spot.

The situation stupefied Ria.

'Since when did Renea become so strong?' she wondered.

Renea turned around and glared at her in a piercingly cold manner. Her glare resembled a sharp knife that could rip her skin apart.

Ria was so scared that she stepped back. However, there was no way out.

Renea reached out to grab Ria's collar and pulled her closer. She asked, "Is this your purpose? I have overestimated you guys!"

Ria had long been scared out of her wits and didn't dare to speak.

"Tell me, what do they want you to do?" Renea asked grimly.

"They... They..." Ria stammered with a pale face.

"They want you to be... humiliated at the award ceremony," Ria said.

Renea snorted as she contemplated, 'They always like to play such dirty tricks. Since that's the case, I shall play along with them.'

"Renea... I was... forced to do this," Ria explained pitifully.

Renea looked at her with a smiley face. However, her smile carried a cold aura that made Ria shiver in fear.

"I... I have a recording... of them planning to frame you." Ria said as she quickly handed over a recording pen.

Renea let go of her grip, took the recording pen, and observed it. Then, she sneered and patted Ria's face lightly. She said, "You

haven't changed at all."

Renea knew that Ria was suspicious and timid by nature. She always liked to keep a contingency plan when doing anything.

As Renea stood up, she looked disdainfully at the men on the ground and smirked meaningfully. Only then did she turn around and leave the private room.

In an instant, angry berating rang out from the private room.

"Roy, you are getting bolder and bolder! We are Mr. Cruel's men. How dare you mess with us?"

"Of course, I wouldn't dare to do that. I had no idea that woman was so powerful."

"You had no idea? Damn it, not only did we didn't get any pleasure, but we even got beaten. How are you going to compensate our loss?"

"Uh..." Roy was at a loss for what to do. Thus he instinctively looks at Ria.

The men also looked at Ria. However, the way they looked at her resembled hungry wolves seeing their prey.

"No... Don't..." Ria stepped back in fear as her face turned pale instantly.

She knew very well what that gaze meant.

Roy also hurriedly stepped forward to shield Ria and said, "Primo, this is my little cousin. Please show some mercy. How about I treat you guys to a drink?"

+20 BONUS

"Get out of the way!" Primo Rossy pushed away Roy impatiently. "Do you think we lack alcohol? If you dare to stop us again, we will cripple you."

Roy was so scared that he dared not speak again.

Ria's face turned utterly pale, and her body trembled in fear.

"Please let me go, I can give you money," she said.

"Money?" Primo laughed and said, "Young lady, do you think we are short of money? What we need is..."

While speaking, Primo and the other five licked their tongues obscenely.

"Ah..."

A miserable cry rang out from the private room.

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