

Betrayed by Bestie, Reclaimed by Revenge

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Chapter 1 Being Framed

"Linda, come back quickly! Your dorm has been trashed!"

Clutching my pregnancy test report, I hurried from the hospital to my dorm. As I approached the stairwell, a foul odor assaulted my senses.

"Dump all the leftovers on her bed. Let's give her a fresh new scent! That shameless tramp! I treated her as my best friend, yet she hooked up with my boyfriend!" Veronica shouted, hands on her hips, standing at the doorway.

Then, in the next second, she teared up in front of the camera, playing the victim.

"My boyfriend is the renowned monk of Junopia. He only allowed me to stay by his side after I accompanied him for three years. But my so-called best friend, Linda Cameron, is a snake!

"Each time he came to pick me up, she'd be scantily clad, gazing at him with longing eyes. She even resorted to vile tactics to bear his child..."

At this point, one of the girls who was smashing my things chimed in, "Veronica is just too good-hearted. As her friends, we must rescue her relationship!"

"Yeah! We'll defend Rick and Veronica's love!"

"Protect Rick and Veronica's love!"

Their cries of faux righteousness filled the air as they continued to devastate my room.

A message popped up with a live stream link from a friend.

Opening it, I was greeted by the title, 'Woman Seduces Rick and Caught in the Act,' topped with a stark black-and-white photo of me.

At that point, I couldn't hold back any longer. I kicked open the door.

In that split second, the room fell silent. After a moment, they laughed mockingly.

"The shameless homewrecker returns."

"If I were you, I'd just vanish. How do you still have the face to show up here?"

Veronica wiped away her nonexistent tears and acted pitifully in front of the camera as she said, "Linda, I get it. You're jealous I have a boyfriend and a better life. But that's no excuse to hook up with him..."

'Boyfriend?' I tried to recall who Veronica's boyfriend was but failed. "Who is your boyfriend?" I asked genuinely.

When Veronica heard my words, her eyes widened as she said in disbelief, "Don't you know Rick Wilson?"

'Rick? Isn't that Rayden's younger brother?' I thought. 'I can't believe I got married into the same family as my best friend.'

"I've seen him a few times from afar, but we've never really interacted," I replied honestly.

However, Veronica felt that I was making up an excuse. She bit her lip, her eyes red and swollen, looking every bit the injured party.

The terms 'homewrecker,' 'Rick Wilson,' 'best friend,' and 'abortion' fueled a viewers on the livestream.

The crowd vilified me while expressing sympathy toward Veronica. Some crossed lines, even dragging my family into their harsh judgments.

'I bet her mother's just as much of a slut as she is. Was her mother a homewrecker, too?'

'Who is her mother anyway?'

Seeing that the viewers were starting to dig into my family's background, I seized the phone and smashed it to the ground.

"My phone! That was over 10 thousand dollars! You owe me for this!"

"I'll cover it," I replied calmly.

But as a smug smirk began to form on her face, I gestured to the chaos around us. "But only after you compensate me for all of this."

My expensive four-piece bedding set reeked, my designer clothes were shredded, and my skincare and makeup were trampled underfoot, not to mention the word 'homewrecker' scrawled across my desk with my Hermes lipstick.

"The clothes are custom-made, and it's worth several million. Although my lipstick only cost a few hundred since it's already been used, you still have to pay for it," I stated icily.

The group hesitated, looking to Veronica for guidance.

Veronica puffed up her chest and said nonchalantly, "How can you afford these luxuries? Weren't they all gifts from my boyfriend?"

As I stared at her, the familiarity of our past friendship seemed like a distant memory. We had shopped for these items together, yet now she claimed them as gifts from her boyfriend.

"I'm merely reclaiming what's rightfully mine as his true girlfriend. Don't worry, I'll deal with any repercussions."

'Is she certain that I had snatched her boyfriend from her?' I thought.

Following her lead, her entourage grew more aggressive, attempting to force open my locked cabinet.

"I wonder what dirty secrets she's hiding in here."

Knowing it was pointless to reason with them, I took out my phone and was about to call the police. However, before I could dial the number, someone took my phone away.

Veronica's eyes lit up immediately as she leaped into the arms of the newcomer. Coquettishly, she cried, "Rick, you're here!"

"Who's messing with my girl?" Rick questioned sternly, his prayer beads dangling from one hand as he encircled Veronica with his other arm.