

Warning: My Mommy is A Savage! by Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 107-137

Chapter 107

As he expected, as soon as Chris left the room, Charmine spun around and looked at him with a stern expression. "Anthony. Don't act improperly with me in the future, especially in front of the child. He's still little and underaged!"

"Huh? Act improperly? When did that happen?" Anthony's expression was one of pure confusion.

Charmine was speechless. 'Am I overthinking the situation? This man's acting skill are pretty impressive,' Charmine thought to herself.

"In that case, let's talk about the real issue. From today onward, don't come looking for me with Chris," Charmine told him.

Anthony's hand that was holding the fork twitched slightly, the warm expression on his face gradually turning cold.

Charmine continued despite the change in his mood, "You're well aware that nothing can ever happen between us. Momo needs to get accustomed to life without me. Short-term pain is better than one that is long and drawn out. As his father, you should help him get over his attachment to me. Otherwise, he'll be crushed when the day comes."

Anthony scowled and put down his fork, gazing intently at her as he said, "I don't know what gave you the wrong idea. Why do you think we won't work out? What is it about me that you

don't like? You can be honest." His demeanor was extremely serious, his gaze piercing.

Charmine's heart did a tiny somersault before she remembered what happened five years ago. She remembered her situation.

Hiding from his gaze, she responded indifferently, "I don't like guys who pursue women. It's unbecoming. I'm attracted to men who seem out of reach and don't like me. I get the sense of challenge. However, I also believe in love at first sight. To put it simply, the first time I met you, I didn't have a good impression of you. I also didn't develop any feelings for you. Love is something that can't be forced." 13

Anthony suddenly stood up and leaned in, moving closer to her. Charmine saw his face edging closer to hers as her heart started to beat faster as if it had a mind of its own. She tried hard to maintain her composure and asked, "What are you doing?"

Anthony grabbed her wrist with one hand, the other cradling her chin. His lips kept drawing closer and closer. Being held by him, Charmine could not even retreat or lean back. In the blink of an eye, his face was right in front of her, hovering so closely that the tips of their noses were close enough to touch.

Breathing in, she was surrounded by the potency of Anthony's refreshing musky scent. If she leaned forward just a tiny fraction, their lips would meet... Her heart pounded swiftly, like a deer running from danger. It almost felt like her heart was going to leap out of her chest.

Anthony gazed at her, his lips beginning to move closer. Charmine quickly turned her head, avoiding his kiss. However, his cool lips missed her cheek and landed near her earlobe. At that moment, Charmine felt her whole body turn numb.

Anthony's thin lips curved up as he whispered into her ear, "A typical woman's pulse ranges between sixty to a hundred beats per minute. In the last 30 seconds, your heart beat fifty five times. Are you sure you don't have any feelings for me? Hmm?",

Whilst saying that, the hand wrapped around Charmine's wrist gripped tighter. Charmine's body stiffened. So this was the reason he had grabbed her wrist and edged closer to her? To measure her heartbeat? He was such a meticulous guy.

She snatched her hand away from his while trying to keep her cool. She retorted, "Has no one told you before that it's normal for your heart rate to vary. For example, if the temperature is too hot or too cold. It can also increase in speed when your body is digesting food. I told you I don't have feelings for you, so that means I really don't have feelings for you. In the future, except for official business, please don't come looking for me anymore." Her tone was full of indifference and apathy, completely devoid of all emotion.

Anthony felt the sensation of a sharp blade slicing across his heart for the first time. It was a moment before he said with a quiet calmness, "Okay, I'll do as you wish."

With perfect timing, Chris returned with the juice and walked into the kitchen. Anthony took the juice and placed it on the counter before stretching his arms toward Chris. "Come on, we're going home."

"Oh, but Momo hasn't had any of the steaks yet..." Chris said, his face filled with disappointment.

Anthony comforted him, stroking his head gently. "Be a good boy, I'll make some more for you next time. We're not going to bother mommy today, okay?"

"Okay." Chris pouted, turning toward Charmine as he waved. "Goodbye mommy, Make sure you eat until you're super full."

Somehow, Charmine got a sore feeling in her throat. It felt like her throat was catching and it took a while before she could squeeze out a word.

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“Okay,” Charmine replied in response to Chris.

Anthony carried Chris and walked out. It was still raining cats and dogs outside, with frequent lightning strikes accompanied by peals of thunder.

It was clearly still daytime but felt late somehow like it was around six or seven in the evening. Charmine watched helplessly as the door closed. Her world seemed to calm down, becoming peaceful again. She should have been overjoyed but instead, she only felt a sense of loss.

There was still meat on the table, sizzling away. However, the house did not have a feeling of warmth anymore. Charmine was a little tired so she rested on a chair. She did not have any appetite to eat. At that moment, she felt even more disgusted toward Tiffany and Julian. She was disgusted at the man from five years ago. It was the two of them who had destroyed her.

If only she had met Anthony first, everything would have been different. Unfortunately, she was now adverse toward all men. She has also been telling herself constantly over the years that once she made her comeback, her only goal was revenge! Closing her eyes slowly, she tried to acclimatize to the deathly silence.

At this moment, the front door was suddenly pushed open from outside. Anthony who was carrying Chris in his arms came running back in. Charmine widened her eyes in surprise. “Why are you back?” she asked. •

“Didn’t you say before to come back only if there was official business to talk about? Right now, I’m here as the head of the Bailey Corporation. I’m here to discuss business with you,” Anthony said this as he placed Chris down before walking over to Charmine and handing her a contract.

Charmine took it and had a look. It was a car modeling endorsement contract! Bailey Corporation and Mercedes were teaming up to host a grand national auto show. This auto show was going to be a platform for the launch of thirteen brand new car models, which included a gold sports car. All the participating female car models were among the best in the world, each of them top models with at least five years of modeling experience. She could not believe that Anthony would let a newbie like her participate in such a grand event!

“Anthony, are you sure you want to abuse your power for personal gain?”

“Ms. Jordan, you’re mistaken. As the head of the Bailey Corporation, I have a duty toward my company to only hire the best models. Ms. Jordan, you’re currently one of the rising stars within the modeling industry. If I were able to hire you to make an appearance, it would be my honor. Furthermore, the

company will also be hiring Tiffany Jordan for this event. However, she will only be there to play a supporting role to you. Are you sure you don’t want to reconsider?” Anthony’s expression was serious, his demeanor business-like.

Charmine glanced again at the models’ name list and Tiffany’s name was there! Nevertheless, Tiffany’s endorsement was for the lowest grade car and her position at the auto show was at the furthest corner of the exhibition hall. Anthony really knew her well and could sense her concern.

Her sole intention of returning to the country was to fully squash Tiffany in every way, completely running her out of the modeling industry. Only when she was forced to the end of her rope would Tiffany finally show her true, hateful self and the Jordan family would finally see the truth. Moreover, as long as Tiffany was displeased, Charmine felt relaxed in her heart.

To allow Tiffany to play a supporting role and be second fiddle to her was currently the best way to tear Tiffany down. Charmine finally picked up a pen and signed her name with a flourish. Her signature was refined and elegant, a reflection of her personality.

Anthony revealed a faint smile and kept the contract carefully. “As your business partner, sharing a meal to celebrate shouldn’t be an issue. Am I right?” he asked.

“Of course it isn’t. There’s still plenty of details to be discussed!” Chris swiftly responded without waiting for Charmine’s reply. He then walked toward the table and sat next to Charmine, picking up his cutlery as he continued eating his meal from before.

Anthony also took a seat across Charmine and started to pour some wine for them both. Raising his glass, he toasted, “Ms. Jordan, cheers to a happy working relationship.”

Charmine narrowed her eyes. These two were like her abductors, she could not get away from them... However, observing them both and seeing the piping hot food in front of her, the sense of loss she had originally felt was slowly replaced by a sense of contentment.

Oh well, she should just go along with it for now. Everything would be fine as long as the job went without a hitch. When she thought about Tiffany’s role as an accessory to herself, her face lit up. She could not wait to see Tiffany’s expression when she found out. The day of the auto show would definitely be a bloodbath.

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After she had finished eating, Charmine was dragged by Chris onto the sofa to rest. It was not long before Chris fell asleep lying on her lap. His little chubby body was like a tiny kitten. Charmine softly stroked his hair as she turned her eyes toward the kitchen.

In the kitchen, Anthony had on a gray apron and was in the middle of doing the dishes. Dressed in a suit and tie, he looked completely out of place in the kitchen, his movements unnatural. The heavy rain had stopped and a beam of sunlight shone through from behind the clouds. By coincidence, the , sunlight landed on Anthony, illuminating his tall and well built physique and making it look as though he was plated in gold. He looked extraordinarily handsome.

Charmine was engrossed by the scene that her hand stroking Chris started to slow down. She could not pinpoint when it began, but her life had become more lively ever since these two had entered it. The days to come without them... Sigh, what was she thinking? A future without them would be the same as right now. She was not 'with' them, they were only here to sign a contract with her.

The rain had stopped so they should leave. Charmine turned away and slowly shut her eyes, trying to gather up her unwanted thoughts. At that moment, Anthony walked into the room. He had already removed the apron and now looked as he

usually did with his cool composure. Without looking at him, Charmine said in a direct manner, "Here, carry Chris. You can bring him home now."

"I'm sorry, I'm afraid we can't leave today," Anthony responded. He sat down next to her on the sofa and casually draped his arm over her shoulder.

"Why not?" Charmine asked with a scowl. What excuse had Anthony come up with now to stick to her?

Anthony replied humorlessly, "Did you read the terms of the agreement when you signed the contract?" ,

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"Of course I did," she retorted. Charmine, aware of her role, had a sharp eye and could read through contracts critically and with great detail. No one had ever been able to trap her because of that. Furthermore, the contract she signed was between her and the Bailey Corporation. How could there be a contract clause that would allow Anthony to stay at her house?

Anthony stared at her and asked calmly, "Can you tell me what the second last clause in the contract states?"

Charmine thought it through before responding, "After signing the contract, Party B shall be obliged to confirm with the person-in-charge, known as Party A, all plans related to the auto show..." As soon as she reached that part of the clause, she stopped and frowned, "You're the person-in charge?"

"Yes." He said that one word in all seriousness. Charmine felt like she had been trapped for the first time. She could have never imagined that Anthony Bailey, the lofty head of a big corporation, would personally manage a small fry like her. She collapsed onto the sofa and said, "Go ahead, what plans do we need to confirm?"

"Hmm..." Anthony looked deep in thought for a moment before saying, "As the person-in-charge, I need to ensure that your catwalk is up to scratch. Imagine you're on the runway now and show me your catwalk."

"Anthony! Do you have a death wish?" Charmine glared at him.

Chris responded with a straight face, "What's the problem? Practicing ahead of time is standard protocol."

"Huh, are you sure about that?" she said while narrowing her eyes at him, a sharp gleam flashing through them. Even if that was standard protocol, Anthony's motives were definitely not!

As calm as ever, Anthony replied, "We can leave the catwalk for now. In that case, why don't you show us a pose?"

"Get! Out! Get out immediately! I want you gone within three minutes!" Charmine picked Chris up and stuffed him into Anthony's arms. She stood up and swiftly walked upstairs. This man was messing with her while wearing a straight face! She had no time for this nonsense!

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Anthony stared at Charmine's resolute frame and reminded her, "Charmine, we've signed a contract and you're breaking i

Charmine finally stopped walking, turning back to look at him. "Breaking the contract? In that case, you can terminate it. I can afford to pay tens of millions in compensation!"

She was savage, extremely so!

She knew for a fact that he would not terminate the contract. Anthony's gaze deepened. This feral cat was wild and very interesting

Meanwhile, at the Jordan family Villa, Tiffany was suffering unbearably as she hid alone in the house. Even though Julian had agreed to help her get back at Charmine, the time

was not yet right for the dirt he had on her to be released. At the moment, all she could do was sit and watch as Charmine rose

to stardom.

The entire internet was raving about Charmine, her popularity unbeatable as it was more than ten times the size of hers now. Many netizens were surprised at Charmine's ability to turn the tables around and score a victory. They were also enamored with her beauty, speech, and personality. Charmine appeared to be absolutely perfect in every way.

Tiffany clenched her fists tightly in jealousy and her chest

emanated wave after wave of malicious hatred. "This feeling is too much to bear, far too much! I wish I could kill Charmine right now and take back all the glory which is rightfully mine!" Tiffany thought to herself.

In that instance, the door opened with a creak. Joey entered carrying a plate with a piece of cake on it. She asked with concern, "Tiffy, are you alright?"

"I – I'm fine," Tiffany quickly recovered her composure and got down from her bed.

Joey and Tiffany both sat at the small table beside her bed. Joey said sorrowfully, "You can talk to me if you're feeling upset. Charmine has really crossed the line this time! She's an adopted daughter so how could she not make any allowances for you? Why is she so insistent on picking a fight with you? What an ungrateful child!",

"Mom, don't blame my younger sister. She's just... She's just better than me. I'm sure she had no intention of hurting me,"

Tiffany said, trying to reassure her.

"No intention of hurting you? You are too pure and kind, always thinking about her. Didn't you know that she always had the intention of using your status of number one model to climb her way to the top while pushing you down? Even now, she's hoping to use you as a side piece!" Joey complained. As soon as she mentioned this, Joey's anger suddenly burst forward.

Tiffany frowned as she questioned her, "Use me as a side

piece? Mom, did something happen?"

Joey sighed deeply. "Your agent, Veronica, stopped by a while ago. She wanted me to pass on a contract to you. The contract is for the Mercedes Auto Show. Even though Charmine's only a newbie, she's bagged the role of main model. She must have spent a

lot of money, deliberately arranging things so that your endorsement is for the lowest-quality car model at the show. I've already rejected the offer for you."

Tiffany furrowed her brows when she heard this. The annual Mercedes Auto Show actually hired Charmine? All this while, she thought they only hired foreign models. Mercedes specialized in luxury brand cars. The people who participated in the auto show were all extremely rich and wealthy, you could call them the cream of the crop within society.

The year before, Tiffany tried to win a spot in the Auto Show but was rejected by the company. She could not believe that Charmine was actually hired by them? Charmine was a mere newbie. That was impossible. To add insult to injury, they wanted her to take a supporting role?

Joey pulled Tiffany's hand toward herself and comforted her by saying, "Tiffy, don't concern yourself with Charmine. Just do your best to stay away from her. Recently, she's received a lot of publicity with all the articles writing about how a rookie model has managed to topple the number one model. She's clearly trying to use your clout. 1

"Promise me, my daughter, that you don't consider her as

your sister any longer. Apart from that, you must also never give her another opportunity to gain popularity off your hard work. I will find a way to persuade your grandfather to take back the fifteen percent shares given to her. I'll make sure that he sees through her evil intentions and ulterior motives."

"Mom, thank you for always looking out for me. However, I've thought it through and want to be a part of this Auto Show," Tiffany responded.

"What? Tiffy, have you gone mad? You want to play second fiddle to Charmine?" Joey was shocked beyond belief and found the news hard to swallow.

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Tiffany narrowed her eyes. All this while, she had not received any endorsements. As a result of her nude photo scandal and her loss in the Guci showdown, she had been getting the cold shoulder everywhere she went. Even now, it was no easy feat to have a large corporation sign a contract with her. How could she turn it down?

Even if it was only a supporting role, she was still the only local model hired to participate in the Mercedes Auto Show apart from Charmine. This stunt would allow her to crush many others in the industry and make those who doubted her regret their decisions! She had her own methods of dealing with Charmine and playing second fiddle to her.

On the outside, Tiffany said sweetly, “Mom, I know you’ve heard that the organizer decided to use sister Charmine as their main model. However, as she’s a rookie model, she doesn’t have enough star power. Without sufficient popularity at the Auto Show, my younger sister is going to make a fool out of herself and be laughed at. If I participate as well, even if it doesn’t do much, any extra popularity that I bring will be helpful for her.”

“Tiffy, I’ve said it before but don’t always concern yourself with what’s best for her. She’s the black sheep of the Jordan family. She’s not worth you treating her so well!” Joey said sadly.

Tiffany held onto Joey’s hand, speaking in a soft and gentle voice as she comforted her, “Mom, my sister grew up with me. For better or for worse, I’ll always care for her. I also believe that love can inspire change in a person. Sooner or later, she’ll see how well I’ve treated her and return to the Jordan family. We’ll be a proper family then! If I remain stuck at home, it’ll just let my thoughts run wild. Mom, please let me take part in the Auto Show!”

Once she was done speaking, Tiffany acted coquettishly while still holding onto Joey’s hand. Joey sighed exasperatedly and replied, “Fine, I can’t help but give in to you. However, you must remember that if she bullies you this time, I’ll definitely act against her. I’ll use all the influence and power that the Jordan family has against her. I’ll even chase her out of Burlington!”

“I’ll remember. Thank you, mom.” Tiffany laid in her embrace, her face one of absolute glee. All she needed were those words that Joey had just uttered. She needed to completely destroy Charmine before the Jordan family discovered her true identity!

After Joey left, Tiffany immediately reached for her phone and saw the news sent by Veronica.

[Tiffany, I deliberately passed the contract to Lady Jordan for the sole purpose of making her hate Charmine. You must use this opportunity wisely.]

Tiffany swiftly typed out a response.

[Don’t worry, she absolutely despises Charmine now. She even threatened to use all of the Jordan family’s power to chase Charmine out of Burlington. This time, we must take this opportunity and not allow Charmine to flip the situation around! I’ve already thought of a detailed plan but need you to handle it personally. We can’t afford to leave it in the hands of others. This matter is of utmost importance. Apart from you and I, no one else can find out about this!]

(Ok! I’ll do my best!) Veronica typed back.

Tiffany quickly sent over the detailed plan to her. After she had read the plan, Veronica frowned. If the plan succeeded, Charmine would be completely destroyed or locked in

prison for at least the next five years! However, if they failed... She could see why Tiffany needed her to handle the situation. This time, it was absolutely vital for her to act personally. They could not afford to overlook a single detail.

During the following days, Charmine and all the other top models were busy preparing and practicing. Since Anthony wanted to avoid any clashes between her and the other models, he allowed her to practice on her own each time, away from everyone else. Throughout the training period, Charmine did not see a single person, not even Tiffany. Her days felt peaceful. When she was bored, she would help Rio manage RisingHawk Entertainment and investigate the events from five years ago.

However, five years ago on that day at the Phoenix Hotel, she

had already looked into everyone there that day. Even Tiffany's part that day had been uncovered but she could not find any more clues leading to that guy. It looked like the only person who knew the true events was Tiffany.

Charmine put down the name list she was fiddling with as a dark expression flashed across her eyes. Since she had reached a dead end with her investigations, the next step was to get the information from Tiffany herself! The Auto Show seemed like a good opportunity for that.

In the blink of an eye, the day of the Mercedes Auto Show finally arrived. All the models-top international supermodels —were gathered, blond-haired and blue-eyed. Tiffany had also arrived. Normally when she arrived at events, there would always be a large group of fans cheering for her. Unfortunately, since the nude photo scandal and the showdown defeat, everyone kept a low profile and handled things in a low-key manner. She felt like a newbie nobody had ever heard off as she walked backstage with Veronica.

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All the top models started to notice Tiffany and soon began talking amongst themselves, most probably about her.

“Who’s that? Mercedes has never used local models in their shows before.”

“She looks a little familiar. She might be a B-list model.”

“Oh, she’s pretty well-known. She’s that model from the nude scandal that rocked the entertainment industry.”

“Haven’t you heard? She lost disastrously at the Gucci showdown and is considered the worst model for endorsement deals.”

“How could this type of person be hired for our prestigious Mercedes Auto Show?”

Everyone was sneering as they talked about her. Tiffany's hands clenched tightly as these people were hitting a sore spot by talking about her, rubbing her loss into her face! However they were truly accomplished and talented, each one of them having won many grand awards. Even though Tiffany had previously won the top model award twice, one of her victories was won through making use of her connections. The other win was... 1

If they were comparing their true abilities, she could not compete against them. Tiffany furrowed her brow and started

to speak to them in their own mother tongue which she had worked hard to learn. "I was extremely shocked to have the opportunity to participate in this Auto Show. I never tried to fight for the place, it was my sister who got the spot for me."

"Your sister?" Shock and surprise could be seen on everyone's faces as they heard this.

Tiffany replied, "That's right, didn't you know? This year's main model — the model for the gold race car— is her. Saying this, I truly admire and respect my sister since she's so young. She's also never won any grand awards but was given the chance to participate in this Auto Show.

"Many people were whispering amongst each other that she has a special relationship with the organizer but I don't believe that. She's extremely talented. Just wait until you all meet her and you'll all see what I mean." As soon as she finished speaking, Tiffany turned toward Veronica and said, "Veronica, let's go and get changed." Veronica nodded and immediately brought her to the changing rooms.

All 11 models stood there stunned, The organizer had not informed them who the main model was. They all assumed it was someone outstanding and famous and could not believe she was a mere rookie.

'A newbie bagging the role of main model; she definitely has a special relationship with the organizer!'

How dare this rookie steal this opportunity from us, the true big shots in the industry?'

The current, most famous supermodel – Kelly Milan-looked at Tiffany and found her vaguely familiar.

Last time, it was Charmine who stole Tiffany's spot, stealing the spotlight at the Chanel grand finale. This time, she once again stole the main model role at the Auto Show. She was always trying to go up against Tiffany!

At that very moment by chance, the sound of high heels clicking could be heard from outside. Kelly Milan said, "Let's get her!" All the other models nodded their heads in agreement, all united against a common enemy.

Following the sound of the high heels, a tall and elegant figure walked in. Today, Charmine was wearing a pair of black Hepburn-inspired bellbottom trousers with a matching red crop top. She gave off her usual radiant aura in public. Everyone there stared at her, their eyes full of enmity. Charmine did not seem to pay attention to that. Instead, she walked past them in a casual manner. Her eyes were fixed steadily ahead and she did not seem to notice the people around her as she walked toward her own dressing table.

The makeup artist cautiously stepped forward and said, "How do you do, Ms. Jordan. I'm the makeup artist assigned to you today. This is your outfit and the accessories that you'll need to pair with it." The makeup artist said this while she placed a pair of earrings, a watch, and a few other accessories on her dressing table.

"You can leave now," Kelly Milan said to the makeup artist

while she brought a group of people behind her inside. Every single person there stood at a height of more than 1.7 meters, towering over Charmine. Their height, along with their blond hair and blue eyes, helped enhance the terrifying aura of their fiery anger. 1

The makeup artist was frightened, and she hurriedly scurried out to find a corner to hide in. From the changing room, Tiffany could see this scene unfurling and smiled with gleeful anticipation. It was not wise to incur the wrath of Kelly Milan. This time, Charmine would definitely be dead meat!

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As soon as the makeup artist left the room, the model standing behind Kelly Milan, Eunice, took a large step forward and swiped harshly at Charmine's dresser. With a loud crash, everything on the dresser fell to the ground. Even her outfit fell to the ground and was now covered in dust. It was surprising to see the great and lofty Kelly Milan actually come to deal with Charmine personally.

"I don't care what relationship you have with the organizer. You're just a rookie. It's not right that all of us are playing supporting roles for you! If you know your place, you'll be a

everything that you own!" said Kelly.

"That's right. Get lost!" Everyone started chanting this at Charmine, their eyes threatening.

Charmine leaned against the back of her chair and said unperturbed, "You really think that tossing a couple of things to the ground is enough to scare me?",

"You!" They could not believe that even cornered like this, Charmine could be so savage! How was she unafraid even when she was up against so many of them?

Eunice was so furious that she looked as red as a lobster. In one move, she angrily flipped Charmine's dressing table, causing everything to fall onto the ground with a loud bang!

The dresser laid on the ground amongst pieces of shattered glass. Everything that was laid on the dresser was completely destroyed.

Eunice did not stop there. Moving on, she walked toward Charmine's outfits and accessories. She picked out a bracelet and stomped on it with all her strength until it broke with a crack. She glared at Tiffany and said, "If you're determined to stay, I'll crack your ribs just like this bracelet." Her tone carried a strong sense of intimidation and arrogance. 2

Charmine rolled her eyes before responding with a bitter laugh. "Are you really that weak? If you're weak due to hunger, there's some food here. Have some then use a bit more force when you have another go." While she spoke, Charmine took off her black wristwatch, black ring, and all other accessories, throwing them onto the floor. She gave off a wild and unruly vibe while doing this. 6

Eunice and the other supermodels were stunned. What on earth was Charmine doing? She did not try to stop them from destroying her stuff but instead, seemed to be encouraging them to carry on. Did she think they were afraid of her!

From the changing room, Tiffany was also shocked by the scene. She frowned and thought that Charmine was being ridiculously savage. How could she be so fearless when pitted against so many top supermodels? Was she trying to court death?

One of the other supermodels could not take anymore and

furiously raged at Charmine, "You're bringing this upon yourself, Charmine!" With that, she lifted her heel and trod viciously onto the watch lying on the ground. The watch shattered with a crack at that moment. It was a luxury brand worth at least six figures!

However, Charmine did not even spare a glance for the broken watch. She fiddled with her fingernails that had been painted black like the night sky before saying with a sneer, "Carry on, keep going until you're satisfied. After all, those are not my things. They belong to the organizer."

Her audience was speechless. One by one, their faces turned pale as they were stunned into silence. They could not believe that all the things she wore then actually belonged to the organizer! They were planning on teaching Charmine a lesson by destroying her stuff in a fit of rage. However, they missed out on a tiny detail; all the things they destroyed belonged to the organizer! Charmine's watch and ring were also part of the accessories selected for the Auto Show!

“You’re pure evil!” Eunice spat out as she quickly retreated from the mess. “You did this on purpose!” she accused angrily!

“Huh? Do you think I did this on purpose? Of course, it was me who made you destroy my dresser. I was the one who forced you to step over all my outfits. Let’s not forget, I made your little supermodel team come over to threaten and bully me,” Charmine retorted sarcastically. Her clear voice was frigid like ice, her tone cold to the bone.

The crowd was lost for words and before anyone could make a sound, Charmine continued by saying, “What on earth are you all doing standing there? Why don’t you go ahead and destroy more of my things? In exactly two minutes, the organizer will be arriving with the reporters.”

Kelly’s expression suddenly changed. “What did you say? The organizer is about to arrive and he’s bringing reporters with him?”

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Kelly had discovered through a secret informant that the organizer of the Auto Show this year was the head of the Bailey family. She had carried a torch for Anthony for a long time and even confessed her feelings to him multiple times. However, he had rejected her advances each and every time. She was excited to have the chance to see him today!

Charmine’s lovely red lips curved slightly as she said with a smile, “Oh, I heard that all the organizers are famous leaders of big corporations and will be arriving soon for a live stream along with ten well-known entertainment reporters. What do you think will happen once the bosses see the mess that all of you have made backstage? How will fans react when they see a large group of supermodels bullying a newbie? –

Charmine’s voice was sweet-sounding and easy on the ears but at that moment to the offending supermodels, her voice sounded like a curse. Moreover as she spoke, Charmine stretched out her hand toward her hair and tousled it messily. This made it look like she had been in a catfight.

Eunice could no longer control herself and yelled at Charmine furiously, “Charmine, you’re the devil’s spawn! I’ll get you one day, just you wait!” After she said that, Eunice turned around hastily and started to make her exit.

Kelly grabbed her and said, “Where are you going? Aren’t you going to hurry up and clean this mess up?”

“Me?” Eunice wondered aloud.

Kelly responded, “Of course! As for the rest of you, get your assistants involved and start picking up the things on the ground.”

Eunice and the other supermodels gritted their teeth as they rebelled internally, 'How dare she order us around?'

At that moment, the low buzz of conversation could be heard from outside. Kelly glared coldly at the others while saying, "Do you really want the fans to see you bullying a rookie?" The crowd of supermodels swallowed their pride and did not dare to delay any longer. They hurried up to pick up and tidy Charmine's stuff.

The items on the ground were scattered about in a mess, her makeup products strewn all over. The supermodels rushed to pick what they could and throw the rest, each of them harried and stressed.

Eunice who had earlier stomped away to her heart's content was now full of hatred and anger. If the organizers discover that she was the one who destroyed all these expensive products, she would be forced to compensate for the damage! She speedily collected all the destroyed items and threw them into the trash. Eunice turned to her assistant and ordered, "Go to the warehouse and retrieve a brand new set. Use as much money as you need to!"

"Yes, Miss," responded the assistant as he ran away in a hurry.

The sound of footsteps coming from outside started to draw closer and closer. Kelly saw that Charmine had not moved a muscle so she ordered angrily, "Sort out your hair right away!" If the fans saw her appearance, they would immediately think that Charmine was being bullied.

On the other hand, Charmine responded nonchalantly, "I'm sorry, I was so frightened by everyone smashing my things that my entire body has gone numb. I can't move."

She can't move! Charmine has deliberately decided not to move and is now speaking such nonsense! She really does have a death wish! Kelly thought to herself. She felt angry enough to the point that she could choke Charmine to death! However, when Kelly thought about the live stream, she forced herself to walk over to Charmine and personally brush her hair for her. Once Charmine's hair was back to being perfectly coiffed, Kelly looked at Charmine's reflection in the new dresser mirror and bitterly said, "Charmine, you've gotten away with it this time. You savage! Just you wait, I'll have my revenge."

"Oh, you can accompany me to the end then." The corners of Charmine's red lips curled up to smile sinisterly as she then laughed aloud, full of arrogance. The crowd around her looked on in sullen silence, each hoping that Charmine would die this instance.

The door leading to the backstage opened and a few men dressed in elegant suits walked in. Kelly rushed to step away from Charmine, the other supermodels all returning to their

own dressing tables. It was as if nothing had even happened.

In the changing room, Tiffany was so angry that she felt like screaming! What a group of useless garbage. Even with their strength in numbers, they could not dispose of Charmine! How frustrating!

However, when she thought about her true plan for the day, Tiffany's furious expression was replaced by one of cold calculation. Maybe it was a good thing that the catfight between the supermodels had been settled. This would make it easier for her plan to succeed. Today, she would completely decimate Charmine and make sure that she rotted away in prison!

Chapter 115

Anthony and the other bosses walked in and saw that the models were already sitting in their own positions. There were some who were applying makeup while others worked on their modeling poses. His gaze swept across the room until it landed on Charmine. Charmine sat languidly in her chair, allowing her makeup artist to apply makeup on her. Even though she was sitting still, Charmine still gave off a regal and proud aura. Anthony smiled faintly to himself, an expression of deep affection unseen by anyone displayed on his features.

The reporters moved ahead, carrying their recording equipment as they entered the area and immediately started doing their job. Starting from the model in last place, they introduced Tiffany then moved their way up to Eunice. Just as they were preparing to shoot Charmine's close up, Anthony glared at the reporters menacingly. The reporters felt a shiver go down their backs as they hurriedly concluded their segment by saying, "That's the end of today's live stream. Let's anticipate the grand opening of the Mercedes Auto Show happening in just a moment." Once they were done, all the videographers and reporters swiftly left.

At the backstage, apart from the models and their assistants, there was only Anthony left, along with all the managers from Mercedes and the event organizers. Once the reporters were gone, Eunice could not control herself, so she looked toward a Mercedes manager and asked, "Mr. Dalmore, isn't it

absolutely inappropriate for those two local models to be at the Auto Show?"

"That's right! The main model is that rookie as well. Is this a joke?" another supermodel piped in.

"Charmine is not qualified to be the main model! It should be changed to Kelly!" said another.

Each of the supermodels took turns saying their piece, all their arguments were against Charmine. Mr. Dalmore looked uncomfortably toward Anthony and said, "Mr. Bailey,

look at what's happening. I warned you that your decision would incite public outrage." Everyone who heard that was astounded! Anthony Bailey was basically the King of Aldovia, owning at least 50% of the country's land, properties, shopping malls, hotels, and more. Even today's Auto Show was held in the exhibition hall owned by the Bailey Corporation. 2

The powerful and mighty Anthony Bailey actually selected a newbie to play the role of main model? Kelly, who had been maintaining a look of gorgeous elegance ever since Anthony entered the room, could not help but look crestfallen. She found that hard to believe. 'Hasn't Anthony always been just and fair? Didn't people use to say that he would never give anyone special treatment for any reason at all? Making Charmine the main model was his decision?' she thought to herself.

Dressed head to toe in black leather, Kelly swayed seductively a

s she walked toward Anthony and asked, "Mr. Bailey, please give me a good reason for picking her as the main model instead of me. Is she prettier? Or has she won more awards than I have? Are her legs longer or more shapely than mine? Or is it because she's taller than me?"

It did not matter what criteria you used to compare the two models. Charmine was no match for Kelly! Kelly was globally recognized as the World's Sexiest Model. For men, she was an absolute stunner. There was no one else who could come close to her beauty.

Everyone looked at Anthony, anticipating his reasons with bated breath. Anthony instead looked coldly at Kelly and responded, "The person that I've selected has nothing to do with you." His speech was regal and full of authority. No one could bear to look him in the eye.

Chapter 116

Kelly was so shocked that she became as still as a statue. She had never expected that answer. She was a globally renowned supermodel. Anthony did not show her the respect that she was due and instead went ahead to hire Charmine, the rookie model! How was she going to show her face in public after this debacle?

Kelly lifted her head and said, "Mr. Bailey, since you're not giving me any logical explanation, I quit!"

She quit! The implication of this meant that the Auto Show was one model short! How could they find a replacement in such a short period of time? Mr. Dalmore anxiously tried to repair the situation by saying, "Mr. Bailey and Miss Milan, I'm sure we can resolve this issue if we just sat down to discuss it calmly."

Charmine who was sat at her dresser frowned at the scene. How did the issue get so out of hand? She wanted to speak up but before she had the chance to, Anthony had already picked up his cellphone and gave the order, "You have twenty minutes to find a model to replace Kelly Milan!",

Everyone there could not believe their ears! Kelly was the most famous supermodel in the industry, idolized by legions of male fans! Kelly's face paled in an instant. How could she forget that she was speaking to Anthony Bailey of the Bailey Corporation? Anthony was an extremely powerful public figure and there was not a single person who could go up against him and win! She had just threatened Anthony Bailey...

Kelly's agent hurriedly rushed ahead to apologize uneasily, saying, "Mr, Bailey, do forgive our Kelly for overstepping her boundaries. She's always been quick-tempered and very direct with her speech. However, she never has any ill intentions. She was overly excited when she joked with you before. I know that you're a generous man who doesn't hold petty grudges, so could you forgive her for her mistake just this once?" As he said this, he discreetly tapped Kelly's arm.

Kelly was extremely frustrated! She wanted to turn around and leave right away. However, the modeling job commission was extremely lucrative and she had already received the booking fee. If she really left, she would be forced to return that huge sum of money!

Furthermore, this was still an extremely prestigious luxury brand Auto Show, so numerous famous people would be in attendance. How could she be absent from this event? If she left now in such an embarrassing manner, she would be the joke of the century! Hence, she clenched her fists together and lowered her head as she said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Bailey. I made a mistake.",

Kelly thought to herself, 'I'll swallow my pride for now and perform well at the Auto Show. All my fans will support me and abuse Charmine on my behalf for stealing my rightful place!

However, Anthony responded by saying, "I cannot sense any sincerity in your apology."

Sincerity? She had already bowed her head down and admitted her mistake. He was still demanding she appear more sincere in her apology? Kelly was about to explode with anger. She had never been so humiliated in her life!

Her agent could see that she was barely able to control her anger and rushed in to help her, saying to Anthony, "Mr. Bailey, we're truly sorry for our misstep. We know that we're at fault here. As a token of our sincere regret, we'll only accept 90% of the modeling fee and ensure that you'll be satisfied with the rest of our performance here at the Auto Show!"

“Make sure there are no repeats of this nonsense,” Anthony said imposingly. He no longer had any interest in continuing to deal with them. Anthony in Charmine’s direction, drawing closer to her step by step. ‘

Charmine could not believe her eyes. “This man! What on earth is he planning? He’s just placed a target on my back and stirred up a lot of hate toward me. What’s he doing by walking up to me?”

Chapter 117

Charmine’s assistants had already helped her change into her outfit for the Auto Show. Sitting in her chair, she was as still as a statue. Anthony walked toward Charmine and suddenly leaned forward. With a stretch of his hand, he tugged at the zipper of her tight fitting, leather top, zipping it all the way up. By doing this, he completely concealed her slender neck

Anthony glared at her and said, “The Mercedes Auto Show is a high-class event. There’s no need to show that much skin.”

The crowd gasped in surprise as they could not believe that Anthony had actually done up the zipper of Charmine’s top! With what he had said, his words sounded like those of a jealous and possessive boyfriend toward his girlfriend. This was unbelievable news! This powerful man was in a relationship with Charmine! That would explain the special favors he was showing Charmine!

Charmine wriggled uncomfortably in her seat. All the other models were dressed in skimpy tube tops or tops with a deep V-line. Was Anthony trying to make life hard for her in front of all these people? 1

Mr. Dalmore was worried that if things continued in this manner, all the models would lose their minds in anger! Hence, he quickly joined them and said, “Mr. Bailey, the Auto Show will begin in twenty minutes. We should make our way to the front stage where the others will be waiting for you.”

Anthony glanced over at Charmine and saw that even though her zipper was pulled right up to the top of her neck, her sensuous curves were still clearly visible under the tight-fitting clothes. She looked like a seductress. ‘Perhaps allowing her to participate in the Auto Show was a huge mistake,’ he thought.

Anthony straightened up and his eyes icily swept across the room before he coolly said, “Charmine is the person that I’ve selected. Think carefully about the outcome before deciding to mess with her.” His words had a menacing edge to them. Having finished saying that, Anthony turned and walked off.

The remaining staff quickly followed behind his heels, mopping the nervous sweat off their brows. Charmine watched Anthony’s retreating back surrounded by an entourage

of people in a trance. 'How could Anthony be so thick-skinned and constantly seek out a way to stick to me?' she wondered.

"The person is gone so what are you still looking at? Do you really think that Anthony likes you? I bet it's only a casual fling for him. He's toying with you!" Eunice sneered, unable to conceal her jealousy.

Charmine pulled herself together and shot Eunice a death stare, "Poor you, I guess Mr. Bailey

has no interest in you whatsoever." Once she had said that, Charmine dashed out of the room. She had no desire to continue arguing with them.

The rest of the supermodels were all green with envy, each of them wanting to teach Charmine a harsh lesson in return. This was especially true for Kelly Milan whose greatest desire at that moment was to lash out at Charmine and scratch her face off. Unfortunately, the Auto Show was about to begin and Anthony had given them a clear warning. Now that Charmine had the backing of the powerful Mr. Bailey, no one dared to lift a finger against her.

The atmosphere backstage felt unbearably frosty. When Tiffany thought about Anthony's special treatment of Charmine, she felt like her heart was about to explode from jealousy. She could not help but shoot daggers at Charmine with her gaze. Veronica sent her a look of sympathy before going out to buy 12 bottles of fruit juice. She turned to everyone and said, "Let's not stay angry any longer. It's fate that brought us together in a working relationship. Since it is such a hot day, please have some juice to cool down. There's only a short time left before you will all need to head to the stage." With that, Veronica started to hand out the drinks to all the supermodels. The group of supermodels was all so furious with Charmine that Tiffany did not seem so hateful any longer by comparison. Hence, they did not refuse and accepted the juice from Veronica.

After doing the rounds, Veronica approached Charmine holding a bottle of orange juice and said...

Chapter 118

"Charmine, you should have some too," Veronica said as she held out a juice bottle.

"Oh, 'beware of Greeks bearing gifts' is how the saying goes. Nothing good can come out of this" responded Charmine with an air of indifference, not even bothering to reach out her

hand

Veronica smiled awkwardly in embarrassment. "That's not a problem, I'll leave it here for you. You can have it later when you're thirsty." She placed the juice bottle on the dresser then left.

Charmine scrunched her eyes in bewilderment. 'Veronica's not a good person, so why is she being so nice to me? It looks like Tiffany is up to no good once again. Since Tiffany seems up for a game, I'll give them a game to play,' she thought. Charmine rolled her eyes then reached for the juice bottle, only to toss it straight into the trash can next to her. 1

Tiffany kept a straight face but inside, she was bursting with glee. 'Watch out Charmine, prepare to rot in jail!'

At this moment, Mr. Dalmore's assistant, Faye Ronan, walked in carrying a large assorted fruit platter. She said with a friendly tone, "Good day everyone, this is an assorted fruit platter prepared by the organizers for all of you. There's enough for everyone to have a piece each for good luck." Faye walked toward Charmine and said, "We'll start with our main model having the first pick."

It was a concoction of strawberries, arranged into the shape of a champagne tower. There were multiple layers of the delicious red fruit, and it was exceptionally pretty to look at. The top strawberry even had a tiny red flower stuck in it for good luck.

Someone in the crowd scoffed and said, "I can't believe that Mr. Dalmore is so superstitious. He's insisting on performing this good luck ceremony for a grand event like this!"

"I think I remember that the fruit platter last year was arranged into the shape of the Empire State Tower. It looked fantastic and was an extremely creative idea," a model reminisced.

"It's a shame this time that a rookie gets to have the first pick. It's enough to make me lose my appetite," said another.

Charmine ignored the comments being said and easily reached out for the first piece of strawberry. She plucked the tiny red flower out of the strawberry and prepared to take a bite. However, she suddenly felt a strange sensation like she was being observed closely. Lifting her gaze, she saw Tiffany sitting in a corner, smiling like a cat that had gotten the cream as she watched Charmine with gleeful anticipation.

Charmine frowned slightly. 'Did Tiffany mess with this strawberry?' she wondered. After careful consideration, she was sure that Tiffany would be willing to do almost anything to destroy her. To protect herself without getting on the bad side of Mr. Dalmore, as soon as Faye turned around to hand out the strawberries to the other models, she discreetly dropped the strawberry into the trash can next to her.

Tiffany saw the scene in front of her and her glee become more apparent. Soon, there would be an exciting show to watch. This time, Charmine would be going down for sure!

Chapter 119

After all the strawberries had been eaten, it was now time for the start of the grand Auto Show! As it was an annual event, there was no room for even the slightest misstep. The models stopped focusing on their backstage drama and started to prepare. The exhibition hall was huge, thousands of square meters wide. Even so, it was already filled with men dressed smartly in suits. Each one of them looked extremely wealthy.

Anthony carried Chris to take their seats in the front row, waiting quietly for the show to begin. When the musical accompaniment started to play, the dance floor slowly rose to reveal a raised platform. On the platform were the latest luxury cars, each accompanied by a supermodel standing next to them. Both the cars and the models were a sight to be admired.

As soon as the platform stopped moving, the supermodels started to circle the luxury cars, stopping at intervals to pose attractively next to them. Their poses showcased how enticing both the cars and the beautiful models looked on stage.

The appearance of each newly presented car model-along with their supermodel in tow caused the eyes of the watching crowd to sparkle in enjoyment. The reporters carried their cameras and started taking photos of every second at every angle. The models also started to present their best poses for the adoring cameras.

It was now Tiffany's turn to appear on stage. The ever beautiful Tiffany wore a tight leather skirt and a sexy vest top. This was her first time wearing an outfit like this. Putting on a straight face, she was determined to look like the epitome of sophistication.

Unfortunately by appearing after multiple gorgeous supermodels, Tiffany looked too ordinary in comparison. Furthermore, on the platforms beside her stood a couple of blonde haired, blue-eyed supermodels who were busy striking poses non-stop. Their glistening pure-white skin appeared sexy and refined, complimenting their daring poses well.

Young and inexperienced Tiffany was quickly outmatched in that short period of time. The photographers who were waiting with their cameras on hand just to catch a shot of her took one or two photos before putting them down in disappointment.

Some people could not resist sneering and criticizing her, saying, "Tiffany's really an embarrassment to Aldovia. She's too outmatched here by everyone else."

Another person chimed in, "She's lost her charm and star quality. She shouldn't have participated in the grand Auto Show. Now the whole world will think that all of Burlington's models are of such terrible quality."

"Even Amelia Jordan might be better than her. The title of 'Number One Top Model' is becoming more and more unsuitable for Tiffany," said another. Even though Tiffany could not hear the crowd from the platform, she could see their disdainful and contemptuous expressions and started to feel extremely frustrated. If it was

not for the fact that she did not have any current endorsement deals, she would have never agreed to participate in this Auto Show. The modeling style and requirements were completely at odds with her own style! Furthermore, the sensation of the leather outfit rubbing against her skin made her whole body feel uncomfortable. However, the thought of seeing her plan for Charmine come to fruition and how she would make a fool out of herself spurred Tiffany on to endure the situation. Losing face in front of the crowd an outmatched in the modeling industry was nothing as long as it meant she could see Charmine's downfall. It would make it all worth it.

Time passed swiftly and 11 splendid new cars have already been showcased. Acting according to plan, all the models stopped changing their poses and stood unmoving in one position. The music started to become more vibrant and energetic, continuing to swell until the hall's atmosphere reached a climax. At the centermost point of the stage, a runway began to rise slowly. The runway was at least 100 meters long and half a meter taller than its closest competitor. It was an extremely impressive sight.

At the end of the runway sat a shiny gold race car. Sitting within this space, it gave off an exceptionally eye-catching shine and luster. The audience was astounded by the sight in front of them. This gold race car was one of the coolest things that anyone there had ever seen! The hard body of the car's exterior utilized cutting-edge technology that they could all see. Every aspect of it appeared distinguished and extravagant.

However, where was the car model? While they were discussing the topic of the missing model, the sound of an alarm could be heard around the exhibition hall. Right after that, the gold car actually started to rev up and move up the runway. With a loud 'vroom!', the car accelerated and started driving at a high speed. Everyone present was terrified, while the people sitting in the front row were so fearful, they were ready to bolt for their lives!

There was only 100 meters of runway in total. No sane person would drive a race car on it! If the race car drove off the runway, there was no guessing how many people would be injured! No one seemed to come forward to stop the car as it raced breezily down the runway. Closer and closer in 10 meters, 5 meters!

The audience in the three rows closest to the runway and in the race car's path looked like they were about to faint from fear. Those among them who were less brave stood up and started to make their way out of the area. However, the race car had already

made its way to the front of the runway and miraculously stopped exactly at the edge! The race car's tires sat on the edge; a hair's breadth more and the car would have toppled onto the audience. This driver was clearly skillful. The technical ability seen here was outstanding!

"That's incredible! Who on earth is this driver who has such amazing driving skills?" said someone in the audience.

"These skills would definitely win first place in a car racing event!" said another.

"They must have invited a car wizard, a genius driver! Hurry up and come out, let us see who you are!" They waited with great anticipation.

Chapter 120

Everyone was hanging off their seats with anticipation. They could not wait to find out who the amazing driver was. Nial Bailey originally did not want to attend the Auto Show just to watch Anthony chase after a girl. Moreover, each year there were always people who stooped to such shameless measures to achieve their own agendas, so it was too embarrassing to

watch.

Nial did not expect that by attending this year, he would have the opportunity to witness such a jaw-droppingly, exciting car demonstration! He was extremely interested in drag racing and at that moment, he felt re-energized and joined the rest of the crowd in looking toward the runway.

On the runway under the intense, unblinking gaze of the audience, the door of the gleaming gold race car opened. A pair of black Doc Martens boots stepped onto the runway, followed by a pair of long, slender legs. Those legs were beautiful to look at, shapely, long, and beautifully proportioned. Matched with a tight-fitting black leather skirt, those legs looked even more stunning

The rest of the body soon emerged from the car. It was Charmine! The spectacular driver was actually Charmine! She was dressed entirely in a tight black leather racing suit that emphasized her curves and showed off her slender waist. Her long hair flowed freely behind her, a minimalistic but elegant look. Her aura was truly extraordinary.

She wore a pair of dark sunglasses, and her lips were a shade of seductive red. Everything about her was eye-catching. The crowd erupted in wonderment!

"Wow, wow, wow! She's absolutely stunning!" exclaimed someone.

"The car wizard is actually Charmine!" another shouted excitedly.

“Charmine has such amazing driving skills! When did she learn to drag race?” wondered another aloud.

“Ah, ah, ah! That’s a body I could worship for an eternity! Legs for days!”

“This is too amazing and indescribably wonderful! It’s so heart-stoppingly exciting! I love it!” The exclamations swelled and rose like ocean waves.

However, Charmine stood unwaveringly, appearing to pay no attention to the excited crowd. Her expression was one of haughty coldness. She got down from the car and reached out to take off her sunglasses. She carelessly leaned against the gold race car, seemingly recreating the scene of a drag racer who had reached the mountaintop and was now enjoying the view. Her entire body appeared relaxed, carefree, and uninhibited.

The excitement among the crowd soared. The audience could not help but cheer unceasingly.

“Oh my gosh! How gorgeous! She’s exquisite!”

“This is a top-class Auto Show! She’s truly a top-class car model!”

“Her stage presence outshines all the other blonde-hair, blue-eyed models! She has made us proud!”

All the reporters held onto their camera and were busy clicking away non-stop. All the other supermodels have been working hard using their various poses to draw the audience’s attention. However, Charmine had barely done anything and yet, she had managed to capture the full attention of everyone present in merely 10 seconds.

Even now, she had not changed her pose but remained draped against the car holding her sunglasses. Still, the reporters were intently photographing her from all 360-degrees, changing their angles constantly. Oh, how they wished they could capture all her stunning glory in its entirety through their camera lens.

Anthony was also gazing fixedly at Charmine. The normally unflappable Anthony Bailey revealed a flash of surprise on his features. To be fair, he had watched Charmine practice her catwalk. It was not just once but each time he watched her, he would feel amazed and drawn to her presence. It was no wonder she was the woman he adored.

Chris was even more excited, raising both hands up in the air and shouting, “Mommy is the best! She’s amazing! Number one top model! The world’s best model!” Spurred on by his cheers, the rest of the crowd followed suit and started to cheer, “Number one top

model! The world's best model!" The atmosphere erupted once again, rising to its climax!

Charmine had once again astounded the whole crowd!

Tiffany's face was dark as thunder. 'I'm the true number one model! That title belongs to me!' she thought bitterly. However, her position was right at the back and almost completely hidden behind the other supermodels. She stood in her dark corner and felt like she did not even exist! 2

Seeing how everyone's gaze was on Charmine and how the whole world seemed to be cheering for her, Tiffany felt unbearably envious. 'What right does she have! She's only a rookie model and had a pregnancy out of wedlock! She has no right to hog the spotlight! Tiffany complained internally. 1

All the other supermodels were nothing special if they could let a rookie outshine them. Nothing like this had happened before. Charmine completely did not give them the respect they deserved despite being her seniors in the industry. Instead, she outshone them mercilessly. However, as the supermodels all stood in front of the crowd and all the reporters with their cameras, no one dared to reveal even a hint of being displeased or disgruntled. The models maintained their poses, looking plain in comparison to Charmine's stunning presence.

Suddenly, Eunice yelped pitifully and tumbled onto the ground in pain. She gripped her stomach, her features contorting in pain while she screamed non-stop. The audience frowned in that instant, all wondering what had happened. Had she been possessed by a ghost?

All at once, the other models also fell similarly to the ground, one after another. All the models lay helplessly beside the luxury cars, rolling around while holding onto their stomachs in pain, moaning pitifully.

The hall turned into a sea of chaos, the sounds of crying and moaning filling the air. Charmine watched the fallen models around her and frowned as she thought, 'This is bad. It seems like there's trouble brewing!'

Chapter 121

In a matter of moments, everyone had fallen and was lying on the ground. This included Tiffany. She also laid in suffering on the ground, hugging her stomach weakly while screaming, "It hurts... It hurts so much. Please help..." That pitiful voice and her forehead covered in sweat did not look like an act.

The organizers reacted quickly. Mr. Dalmore loudly ordered, " Stop the music! Doctor! Call the doctors!" The background music stopped and the assistants reorganized the stage so that all the platforms originally set at different heights were now uniform.

The first thing Charmine did was to walk toward the model lying closest to her and kneel down beside her. It was Eunice! Eunice was curled into a ball on the ground but when she saw Charmine walking toward her, all she wanted was for Charmine to get lost! However, Eunice was so crippled with pain that she could not speak.

Charmine knelt down and reached out her hand to touch Eunice's forehead and feel her pulse. Eunice's assistant saw Charmine's actions and immediately moved up to push her away, sneering, "Do you think you're a doctor? Stay away from my Eunice!"

Charmine was pushed while kneeling. Because of this, she lost her balance easily and fell to the ground. However, she did not seem to mind as she sat there, one leg bent and her hand strewn carelessly over her leg as she said, "There's no need to worry, it's only a case of acute food poisoning caused by a type of halophilic bacteria. It'll resolve on its own after 2 days."

Aida could not understand a word that Charmine said. However seeing Charmine's casual countenance, she angrily spat out, "Looking at you now, you're clearly not in pain. Can't you see how much they're suffering?"

"Exactly. If you don't know what you're talking about, you should hold your tongue. Don't pretend to be all knowledgeable." Kelly's assistant joined in to scold Charmine as well. Everyone there did not have a good impression of Charmine.

In a short amount of time, Anthony had sorted things out with the organizers, arranging for the audience to leave the area. He gazed in Charmine's direction and said to Nial, "Go check on them immediately." (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

"It's not my sister-in-law who's sick. What are you worrying about? Don't you have other doctors for this?" Nial stood and teased. Even though he was a doctor, he rarely attended to patients personally.

Anthony rebutted by saying, "It's exactly because she's not sick which makes the matter complicated."

Nial was stunned. He appeared to understand Anthony's concern and immediately rushed forward to check on each supermodel. After he took a history of their symptoms, Nial said with a solemn face, "It's a case of acute food poisoning

caused by a type of halophilic bacteria."

As this was the second time Aida had heard that phrase, she asked curiously, "What do you mean when you say 'halophilic bacteria'?"

"Halophilic bacteria is also known as vibrio parahaemolyticus. It's a kind of bacteria that can cause severe pain in the upper abdomen and diarrhea. It is a gram-negative

polymorphic bacillus. The best medium to support its growth is a medium containing three percent salt, and it can survive for more than forty-seven days in seawater.

“Because of this, it is used as a poison in some black markets because it’s tasteless and can be stored easily. It does not endanger human life but can cause extreme pain,” Nial said with an air of expertise.

Everyone was surprised at his words. “That means that the matter is not as simple as food poisoning from eating spoiled food, but that we were deliberately poisoned?”

“Who... Who would poison so many of us?”

“We’ve not eaten much today...”

The models were all laying in their assistants’ arms as they discussed the issue weakly. At this moment, Kelly exclaimed, “We all ate straw... Strawberries...”

Strawberries!

“That’s right, Faye brought us strawberries...”

“But all of us ate the strawberries, so why is Charmine alright?” Veronica Ramos asked in a faint voice. (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

All eyes in the room landed upon Charmine. In that moment of chaos, all the models were in so much pain that their faces were contorted uglily, some even crying. However, Charmine alone looked untouched and unperturbed as she sat in a casual manner.

Tiffany’s face went white with fear as she swiftly turned toward Veronica to say, “Veronica, don’t spread nonsense! It can’t be my sister. I know that we’ve had our differences but she would never do something like this!”

“You’re right...” responded Veronica meekly.

Nevertheless, all the other models had already heard what was said by Veronica and their suspicions grew. Kelly glared at Charmine and said, “Charmine, it was you... You’re the one who did it! Am I right? It’s because we bullied you as a group, that’s why you hate us and want revenge!”

Chapter 122

“It’s definitely her! She must have wanted us to embarrass ourselves in public!” said Eunice with gritted teeth. Eunice was in so much pain that her expression looked absolutely ghastly.

Charmine faced everyone's gaze head-on, a look of understanding crossing over her face. She began to understand why Tiffany had decided to participate in the Auto Show. Tiffany had a hidden agenda all along. The current situation where all of the models were poisoned and yet she was unharmed would mean that all suspicions would land on her...

However, Charmine kept a straight face and responded to the crowd, saying, "Before pointing the finger at me, I would ask that you provide some evidence. Otherwise, I have the right to sue you for defamation!" Her clear voice commanded a strong presence.

The audience gasped in surprise. Tiffany frowned and said weakly, "My sister is right, we can't accuse her without any proof. I know my sister, she's not the kind of person who would do such a thing." After saying that, Tiffany turned to look at Anthony and Mr. Dalmore, "Mr. Bailey, Mr. Dalmore, at the moment, all the staff involved in this event are present. It would be best to investigate the matter now while everyone is still here.

"We ate the strawberries pretty recently so there might still be a chance that we can find evidence of the container used to carry the drug or perhaps even other clues that could lead to something. Please, would you start right away... Cough... Get the police to investigate so that we can prove my sister's innocence." She was clearly in excruciating pain but still fought through the pain to plead on Charmine's behalf.

Veronica hurried to her side and supported her while saying, "Tiffany, you shouldn't try to speak. What's important right now is for you to conserve your strength!"

Charmine almost rolled her eyes at the sight. Tiffany's pitiful acting was like a wolf in sheep's clothing. It made her feel disgusted. However, this time it looked like her trick might succeed in killing two birds with one stone. She would be harming Charmine and gaining the other models' goodwill. (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

Kelly's agent chipped in by saying, "That's right, get the police involved. We need to get to the bottom of this and find the person who poisoned my Kelly!"

"We must find the culprit who wronged us!" said another.

"The incident happened at the Auto Show. If you do not hire people to investigate the matter clearly, our fans will destroy you! Don't you dare attempt to protect the culprit!" This last sentence was said by Eunice toward Anthony. She could see that Anthony treated Charmine with special care.

Anthony's expression turned cold and he said with a dark and serious face, "I'll invite the police to conduct their investigations but not because of your threats. It's simply uncovered, we'll catch the true perpetrator." His chilling gaze swept past Tiffany before

he noticed Luke Reed, his assistant, standing beside him. Luke immediately picked up his phone to lodge a police report.

Tiffany felt a shiver go down her back. She had always felt that Anthony's piercing eyes could see through her like an x-ray, revealing all her secrets and innermost thoughts. If Anthony discovered that it was her... 'No, no! There's no way he could have figured it out!' she thought to herself. 2

She knew that her plan this time was absolutely perfect, completely flawless. She had been meticulously preparing for several days, so there was no way that she would have left behind any shred of evidence! Even if the police arrived, they would not be able to find evidence incriminating her. Everything they found would point to Charmine.

'Charmine, just you wait. Enjoy rotting in jail!' Tiffany smirked on the inside. On the outside, she used her pain as a mask to hide her panic as she lowered her head and pretended to be ill.

Once the police report was made, everyone sat around waiting. The hospital staff had sent over some pain medication and the supermodels had some each. Not much time had passed before the police arrived. They began their meticulous investigation both backstage and in the main hall. Everyone who had been in contact with the strawberries was a prime suspect. Furthermore, they even used test strips on everyone's fingertips to discover if there were any traces of the poison left behind. Unfortunately, all their efforts were for nothing.

At that moment, Veronica blurted, "Charmine should be investigated as well! She was the first person to touch the strawberries. She had a great opportunity to poison them..."

"Veronica! Stop talking!" Tiffany frantically rushed to drag her back. Tiffany then turned to the crowd and said, "Don't listen to her, she's speaking a bunch of nonsense and making wild assumptions. My sister is really not the kind of person who would do this. She isn't a suspect, hence she wouldn't need to be investigated..." (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

"Since she was in contact with the strawberries, we should carry out the test," Officer Ryan said while he walked toward Charmine with a test strip in his hand. Charmine had a bad feeling about this...

Chapter 123

Charmine was made to sit on a chair as she stared widely at Officer Ryan walking toward her. Officer Ryan held out the test strip toward her and requested, "Ms. Jordan, please use your fingers to pinch the test strip briefly."

The test strip was partially wet and contained several complicated components. If there were any trace of halophilic bacteria on her fingers, the test strip would change color from white to purple.

The crowd turned toward Charmine and started to taunt her, "Didn't you say that you were innocent? Hurry up and use the strip!"

"You sounded pretty arrogant back there so why aren't you taking the test now?"

"Are you scared? You better hurry up and do the test. We need to see the results!"

The mocking voices grew louder and louder. Charmine had some reservations about this but was now forced into a corner and had to reach her fingers out. As soon as she squeezed the test strip, the white strip actually turned purple! She was the perpetrator! There were still traces of halophilic bacteria on her fingertips!

"I told you it was Charmine! It's her! She's absolutely evil!" (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

"All we did was argue because of some minor disagreements. Don't all models disagree? How could she be so evil that she could go to the extent of poisoning us?"

"She's as sly as a snake! I'm warning you, you had better compensate me for the damage to my health and the emotional distress I've been put through! Don't forget the loss in work fees that have been incurred!"

Everyone there started to rage at Charmine, heaping abuse on her. Anthony frowned at the scene. He could not help but feel a little surprised. Savagely crafty and devious Charmine had actually fallen into a trap?

Despite all this, Charmine still maintaining a relaxed air as she sat there, her red lips curled together to form a cold smile. Tiffany really outdid herself this time. Her abilities had indeed improved. If her deductions were correct, the juice bottle that Veronica handed her was covered in poison. Charmine's hand was covered in poison because she had reached out to throw the bottle into the trash.

Since they started this game of cat and mouse, Charmine decided that she would continue to play along. In fact, she would make sure that it would be an interesting one! Officer Ryan took out a pair of handcuffs and looked at Charmine while saying, "Ms. Jordan, at the moment you are suspected of the crime of intentionally poisoning your colleagues. Please come this way with us."

"Fine," Charmine replied breezily. Once she said that, she stood up and with a swish of her long hair, walked toward the police car. Her steps were confident and she continued to give off a powerful aura. She did not seem like she was walking into a police car.

Rather, her presence was reminiscent of a female chairperson on her way to host a meeting.

The onlooking crowd could not believe their eyes, Charmine just left and got into the car like that? Where was her attempt to explain the situation? Where were her vehement denial and protests of innocence? What on earth was going on? (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

“The evidence is here, she must have been frightened,” someone guessed aloud.

The cops completely ignored the crowd and got into the car as well. Tiffany weakly tried to stand and stop them, saying “No ... This must be a mistake. It can't be my sister... She isn't this kind of person. I beg of you, please don't take her away.”,

“Tiffany, they've already found evidence of her crime. Why on earth are you still trying to defend her? She's always been the adopted daughter with an unknown background. We can't be sure that her parents weren't some kind of big criminals!” Veronica tried to reason with Tiffany.

However, Tiffany gripped onto Veronica's top and pleaded, “Veronica, I know my sister. She's not that kind of person. Please call mom and dad, get them to think of a solution to save her. Get them to hire the best detectives to investigate the truth!”

Looking at Tiffany's worried and frantic expression, anyone would think that she was really concerned about Charmine. Veronica played along beautifully as well. It was as though they were secretly being filmed for a reality tv show as both their acting performances were superb. At that moment, the police car started to drive off.

Chapter 124

As soon as Chris saw the closing car door, he immediately started to bawl and ran ahead, screaming 'mommy' non-stop. Anthony picked Chris up and cupped his mouth swiftly, carrying him away from the scene.

Once they were out through the main doors, the police car had already disappeared from sight. Chris struggled forcefully, opening his mouth to bite Anthony's hand with all his might.

Anthony frowned but did not loosen his grip on Chris. Instead, he swiftly carried Chris into the car and shut the car door. There were only both of them in the car and noticing this, Chris started to cry in earnest, “Daddy! Why did you do that? Why did you stop me from trying to save mommy! Mommy was framed! She was definitely framed! Have you had a change

of heart? Have you stopped loving mommy? You're a big jerk!”, (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

As he spoke, tears streamed down his face and Chris used his tiny fists to rain punches on Anthony's body. Anthony caught his little hands and responded sternly, "Quiet down, there are people investigating the matter right now. How will you save her?"

"I... I'll find a way. I just don't want to see mommy taken away!" Chris continued to wail.

"But she wasn't taken away, she went willingly," Anthony emphasized the distinction of her departure.

"Huh?" Chris blew his nose noisily and looked at Anthony, full of confusion.

Anthony then responded, "Do you remember all those times when your mommy managed to turn bad situations around?"

"Uh-huh!" Once he heard this, Chris wore a look of admiration as he remembered. "Mommy was super cool when she did that!" However... This time there was proof. It was also a criminal offense that she was being accused of this time. How was his mommy going to get herself out of this tight spot?

"Don't worry, when has your mommy ever let us down? Quiet down, I can bring you to see her," Anthony comforted Chris.

"Okay!" Chris stopped crying and used his sleeve to mop up his teary face. Anthony furrowed his brow, thinking to himself, 'Looking after a child is truly hard work. Oh well, let's go check in on Charmine first.'

In just a short period of time, the incident had become the major headline across all news channels.

(12 International Supermodels Were Poisoned.)

The caption read, [According to latest reports because of a disagreement between the models, Charmine Jordan poisoned 12 supermodels. This includes the world's sexiest top model Kelly Milan-the nation's favorite girl next door, Tiffany Jordan, and the fiery Eunice Kerr. The number of models affected is twelve in total. At the moment, all twelve models have received a full body check at the hospital. Apart from Tiffany Jordan, all the models are calling for Charmine to be sentenced to jail and have also demanded a public apology. Furthermore, they are also requesting fifty million bucks each as compensation..

Mercedes representative Mr. Dalmore has also made a statement to say that Charmine Jordan has ruined the annual Mercedes Auto Show. The situation is extremely serious and they will be demanding a minimum of 80 million bucks in compensation! Apart from the extremely high monetary compensation demanded, according to the law, those who have caused harm to other people with malicious intent and whose actions have

resulted in significant harm can face up to three years in prison!] (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

The discussion portal was full of angry comments.

(That is too savage! How could she poison so many people?)

(How can she have such an evil heart? Because there was a tiny disagreement with the other models, she decided to poison them?)

(It looks like Charmine's not a good person. It's possible that there are more people that she has harmed in secret.)

(She has a beautiful face but an evil heart! Vicious! Savage! Sentence her to jail! If she's released, I feel angry enough to kill someone!)

The entire internet was against Charmine. Furthermore, with the combined numbers of the 12 models' fans, Charmine's Twitter was overwhelmed with hateful comments. Charmine's reputation was now stuck in the mud as she was now the target of all the hatred online. –

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At the police station, Officer Ryan was about to lock Charmine up in a cell but she said, "Locking me up in a cell? On the basis of finding traces of the poison on my hands? What if the poison landed on my hand because I accidentally brushed against a contaminated surface? What if someone took the opportunity to shake my hand and brush the poison onto my hand while I wasn't paying any attention?"

"Furthermore, if you plan on convicting someone, you need to make sure that there are no loopholes. Have you discovered where the poison was procured from? Have you found where the container used to hold the poison has been disposed of? Have you heard me confess saying that I'm the perpetrator?"

The sound of a vacuum could be heard from a distance.

Officer Ryan frowned and said, "You were very cooperative just a moment ago so why are you denying your involvement now? What are you trying to do?"

Chapter 125

Charmine looked at Officer Ryan and said in all seriousness, "To summarize, I'm currently only a suspect. I only need to be detained by myself, you cannot lock me into a cell."

Officer Ryan could not have guessed that she had such a good grasp of the law. However, everything she said was the truth. Hence, he ordered, "Take her to a detention room."

Charmine was brought into a detention room. Compared to prison, the environment here was much better and she would have space to herself. The pure white room had a bed with a metal frame, as well as a simple but clean lavatory.

As soon as she entered the room, the door was locked shut from the outside. However, Charmine was not worried. She walked breezily around before lying down on the bed and gazing at her hands. A faint smile appeared on her lips. 'Oh Tiffany, give it your best shot while I'm in here. Otherwise, the ending of this scene will not be exciting to watch,' Charmine thought to herself.

At this moment, a knock could be heard, followed by a voice saying, "Charmine, there's someone here to see you."

As soon as she heard that, Charmine glanced at the door and saw Tiffany, Joey Young, and Adam Jordan standing there. She closed her eyes and completely ignored their presence. The three of them walked in without waiting for an invitation.

Joey looked at Charmine and started to scold her, "Charmine! How could you do such an evil thing? You could have poisoned all the other models but leave your sister out of this mess! I was really a fool for bringing you into our home all those years ago! Do you know how much embarrassment we've suffered because of you? Even now you're just lying in bed! You better get up this instance and apologize to Tiffany and the others!"

Charmine still had her eyes shut as she continued ignoring her.

Adam was so enraged that he reached for the glass of water beside him and threw it at Charmine. With a splash, the glass of cold water landed on Charmine's face before she had any time to dodge.

Charmine opened her eyes swiftly and got up from the bed. Her icy cold expression gave one the impression of a wild animal that had just been roused. Her eyes gleamed with a ruthless light.

Adam was so frightened by her gaze that he stood in shock. It was a moment before he recovered his senses and started to scold her with uncontrolled anger, "Even now you're still so unrepentant! The Jordan family really has wasted twenty three years on raising you! If you persist to continue in this manner and not admit your wrongdoing, if you do not apologize to everyone affected, the Jordan family will publish a n announcement saying that we'll cut all ties with you. We'll kick you out of the Jordan family!",

Once Tiffany heard his words, her eyes flashed with a burst of glee. If Charmine was kicked out of the family, her 15% shares in the family would belong to Tiffany! On the surface, Tiffany went up to hold onto Charmine's hand and worriedly tried to speak sense to her by saying, "Sister, hurry up and speak! Explain the situation to mom and dad! I believe that you did not plant the poison. You're innocent, right?"

"Get your lying, low-life b*tch face out of here and don't pretend to be Mother Teresa in front of me," Charmine glared sharply at Tiffany. Her cold eyes were like a sharp blade.

Tiffany was so frightened that she withdrew her hand subconsciously and her heart pounded in fear. Charmine unexpectedly still had such a powerful presence! A person who was locked up could still be so arrogant! However, this was the first time that Tiffany had seen her lash out in this manner. .

Tiffany smiled coldly on the inside and moved to the furthest edge of the bed having let go of her hand. However, she wore an extremely pitiful expression that anyone who saw her would have guessed that she was the one who had been locked up instead.

Tiffany you scheming b*tch! Charmine thought angrily. Even the sight of her made her mad.

Joey could not believe that even now, Charmaine had such a terrible attitude and immediately pulled Tiffany away. "Tiffy, don't treat her well or try to protect her any longer. You can see her unrepentant attitude. She's completely shameless! From now on, stay away from people like her. Don't ever treat

her like your sister anymore. She doesn't deserve it!" 1

Adam also glared furiously at Charmine and raged, "Since you will not admit your wrongdoing, don't blame us for being ruthless. I'm returning to hold a shareholders' meeting and kick you out of the Jordan family! I'll chase you out of Burlington!" With those words, Adam and Joey quickly dragged Tiffany out of the detention room like they were worried that she would be ruined simply by being there.

Without missing a beat, Charmine called out, "Take care of yourself! I won't see you off.",

Their backs stiffened as soon as they heard this, and they picked up the pace to walk away angrier than before. The room then returned to a quiet and peaceful state. Charmine picked up a piece of tissue and used it to wipe her face.

Chapter 126

As she looked at the soggy wet tissue in her hand, her gaze became extremely cold. Tiffany could always hoodwink Mr. and Mrs. Jordan since she had them wrapped

around her little finger. Charmine lost in that aspect as she could not fake it as Tiffany could. She lost because she was not as evil as Tiffany!

However, very soon she would be able to reveal Tiffany's true self to the world. After she wiped off all the water on her face, she looked at her clothes. Thankfully, she was dressed in leather and did not have to worry about it.

Charmine was preparing to rest when she heard the sound of footsteps. She lifted her gaze to see a large figure and a smaller one standing at her door. It was Anthony and Chris.

She said indifferently, "You should leave, I want to rest." After she had said that, she laid on her bed, ignoring the duo. Firstly, her current situation was extremely unfavorable. If they stayed with her, they might be dragged down with her. Secondly, she had already decided to keep a distance from them. It was only the Auto Show that kept them together. The Auto Show was over now, so they should also stop seeing each other.

Despite all this, Anthony brought Chris in and casually shut the door. He said frankly, "Charmine, as long as you agree, I can hire the world's best private investigator and lawyers." (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

"There's no need for you to waste your time and energy. Don't meddle," Charmine replied without even opening her eyes.

Anthony could sense that her thoughts were far away and frowned in frustration. He looked at Chris and gave him a look. Chris nodded his head in understanding and leaped toward Charmine, immediately saying, "Mommy, mommy, Momo really misses you. I'm so worried about you. Sniff, sniff. When I saw them take you away, my eyes got all swollen from crying. Mommy, can you hug Momo, please? Momo really misses mommy..."

Charmine did not have the chance to react before Chris had completely snuggled up into her arms. Her ear was filled with his adorable voice. She was forced to get up and push his arms away as she said "Momo, go back with your dad. It's not appropriate for you to come and see me." He was only a small kid and should not be brought to places like this.

Despite her words, Chris still clung to her. His little head kept nudging her chest as he repeated, "No! I'm not leaving! Mommy isn't a bad person. Momo wants to stay with mommy! Daddy and I believe in mommy. Mommy was definitely framed by someone else! Mommy isn't that kind of person!" His tone was confident and his eyes full of conviction.

Charmine's heart started to melt. From the moment the incident happened up till now, no one believed her. All this while, everyone looked at her with an odd look in their

eyes. Even her own parents thought she was the culprit and did not give her a chance to explain before starting to berate and scold her.

Within that moment, little Chris was saying that he believed her? She did not have to guess that it was Anthony who taught him to say that. This meant that... It meant that Anthony believed her.

They only knew each other for a short amount of time and he was not related to her in the slightest bit but still actually believed in her... She felt a faint sense of irony but also another emotion she could not name. 2

Charmine squeezed Chris's little cheeks and said, "Since you believe I'm innocent, you can go home and wait for news of me. I'll get out really soon."

"Really? Mommy's preparing a special strategy to get out? Like when Superman beat the monsters, am I right!" Chris asked with sparkling eyes full of innocence and anticipation.

Charmine nodded and said, "That's right, exactly like that. That's why Momo can go home without worry. Don't interfere with my big plan, okay!", (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

"But I want to stay with mommy. You'll be scared if you're here on your own, right? It's cold here..." Chris looked around the room and his face fell, his eyes filling with sorrowful tears.

In that instance, Luke carried a large bag of items into the room. There were items to eat, to use, and to wash up with. There was also an extremely large white rabbit pillow.

Anthony took the rabbit pillow which was at least 1.8 meters long and personally handed it to Charmine. "Take it and I'll bring Chris home."

Charmine was stunned speechless. She thought to herself, 'He wants me to accept such a childish thing?'

Chapter 127

Charmine really did not want to accept the rabbit pillow but as she could see that Chris was about to stick to her again, she reached out her hands to receive it. "Fine, you can leave now." She sighed.

Only after she received the rabbit pillow did Anthony leave with Chris, his movements refined and sophisticated. Charmine stared at the huge rabbit pillow in her arms and suddenly felt like this underground detention room was not as cold as before."

She hugged the pillow and returned to lying in bed, allowing herself to relax. However, her mind kept bringing forth images of Joey and Tiffany's indifferent, cold faces, as well as Chris's and Anthony's trusting expressions. The two images side by side like day and night.

A crack had suddenly appeared in her stone-cold heart. The crack was spreading gradually, getting larger almost unnoticeably... The detention room was cold beyond description, but the world outside had been completely flipped around.

Not far from the police station stood Kay, Simon Gray, and a few others in a circle. There were also many other unfamiliar faces present, each of them taking turns to discuss the issue.

"Should we be thinking of a way to get the Big Boss out?"

"In my opinion, we should just bust her out of jail!"

"Should we just blow up the whole place?",

"I think we should get an expert to handle this."

"I think the best solution is to get Kirk involved. He'll be able to solve this and help Big Boss! He'll also be extremely happy to help!"

Once that was said, everyone took their cellphones out and prepared to take action. Eric came running over and said coolly, "All off you should go home and calmly wait for the news."

"Huh? Why should we do that? Eric, why are you so uncaring toward the Big Boss? You've been working together for five years so you should be the person who's most worried about her!" Kay said with a face full of confusion. (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

Eric's expression turned solemn as he said, "She went in willingly. Furthermore, she has her own strategy. No one's allowed to ruin her plan!"

"Plan? It can't be! Is her plan like what she did at the Auto Show? Or the other time at the Guci showdown? Does she have a plan to flip the situation around?" someone asked.

"That's right. This time, she'll draw blood when her plan succeeds, just wait and see," replied Eric.

Everyone there started to feel elated and cheered. "Hurray! Big Boss has a plan! It's the best news!"

“Why did Big Boss tell you her plans but not us? Does she like you?”

Eric froze, thinking to himself, ‘Why would she like me?’

He glanced at the luxury cars driving away in the distance and pushed away the feelings he should not have before responding indifferently, “You sure have a lot to say. Do you want to lose your tongue? Everyone go home and don’t even dare to ruin her plan! I won’t let any of you get away if you d

o!”

“Yes, yes, yes, Big Boss’s husband!” those gathered said mockingly as they left.

The scene went unnoticed by the world at large. Meanwhile, the entire internet was still heaping abuse on Charmine, getting more aggressive as time went on. Veronica even hired someone to release a video. In the video, Charmine could be seen picking up the strawberry and when she was sure no one was paying attention, she sneakily tossed it into the trash can beside her. The internet erupted in fury! (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

Charmine must have planted the poison or why else would she not have eaten the strawberry? Why else would she choose to secretly throw the strawberry away? It was unbelievable that she could do that! Evil-hearted! Scheming b*itch!

Within two days, the news of the 12 models getting poisoned had spread across the entire globe. It was only natural as the news involved so many famous models. Charmine was also a well-known, wealthy female boss. Her popularity was extremely high, even people who did not keep up with the gossip in the entertainment circles knew all about it.

Charmine had become a vicious murderer in the eyes of the public. On the other hand, a video of Tiffany stepping in to defend Charmine also became a popular search on the internet. Since she was the only one out of the 12 models who believed in Charmine, she was hailed as the number one kind hearted angel.

Chapter 128

The past few days, Tiffany had not been able to sleep well. Since Charmine had not admitted any wrongdoing and without 100% concrete and irrefutable evidence, this case could not be closed, especially with all the loopholes.

As long as Charmine did not admit being guilty, she could not stop worrying. She was constantly worried that Charmine would turn the situation around without warning. This would not work; she needed to quickly resolve the situation. –

Tiffany picked up her cellphone and sent Veronica a text. (Sort it out immediately and urge the 11 supermodels to put pressure on the case.)

The 11 supermodels were all thick-skinned and had extremely hot-headed personalities. They had never had a rookie steal their spotlight, so they must truly hate Charmine's guts. Furthermore, they had seen Charmine's stellar performance at the Auto Show. If they did not take this opportunity to kick her while she was down, their future status would be in jeopardy.

In the end, under Veronica's urging, all the models congregated at the police station. They demanded that Charmine should hurry up and admit her guilt, sign a contract saying that she would pay compensation, and also apologize to them!

Tiffany and Charmine were also driving to the police station. In the car, Veronica asked Tiffany concernedly, "What did Jordan Senior say? Did he agree to kick Charmine out of the Jordan family?". (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

"That old b*stard is so stubborn. He insists on saying that he believes Charmine. He even said that unless Charmine is proven guilty, he would not speak of this matter at all!" As soon as Tiffany mentioned this, a fire stirred in her belly. +

Veronica comforted her by saying, "Don't be mad, the writing is on the wall. It's only a matter of time." While they spoke, the car arrived outside the police station.

There were numerous fans and reporters waiting outside. The entire world was reporting on this. Tiffany's lips curled up with satisfaction as she thought inwardly, 'Veronica was right, it's only a matter of time. The incident has become a huge mess and based on the evidence at hand, it's near impossible for Charmine to turn the situation around!

Tiffany got down from the car and dozens of reporters rushed up to surround her, each fighting for the chance to interview and ask her questions.

"How much are you planning to ask for in terms of compensation?"

"What is the Jordan family's opinion on Charmine's poisoning scandal?"

Tiffany applied her makeup to appear exceptionally pale today, and she also made her eyes slightly red at the edges to appear as though she had not been sleeping well. She looked into the camera and said, "I've said it more than once but the poison was not planted by my sister. She's not that sort of person, so she must have been framed. Please, if you'll allow me, I'm going to see her. I've even hired the best lawyer for her. The lawyer will be arriving in a short while." After she had said that, she and Veronica pushed their way through the crowd together.

The crowd let out a sigh of admiration. “The other models are all enraged and incensed, but Tiffany alone still believes her. She’s too kind-hearted.”

“She’s truly the number one, pure-hearted goddess. After all these years, she’s still a spotless, innocent maiden.” (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

“I really cannot understand. They’re both from the Jordan family. How did Tiffany end up so nice and lovely while Charmine turned into someone so evil?”

When Tiffany heard the crowd’s discussions around her, her heart was full of joy and smugness but outwardly, she maintained an expression of kind concern. After today, she would ensure that Charmine has no opportunity to escape her current predicament!

Inside the detention room, all 11 supermodels and their assistants, lawyers, and more were gathered. The atmosphere was extremely chaotic. To prevent anyone from getting hurt, some policeman stood in the center forming a human wall. However, this did not stop almost all 30 people there from pointing accusingly at Charmine while shouting, “Evil poison woman, apologize to us right away! Immediately compensate us for all the losses we have suffered from not being able to work and the psychological trauma we have suffered!

“You better admit your wrongdoing! Stop pretending, we know you’re guilty!”

Charmine sat on the bed, leaning against the wall she meditated with her eyes closed. Her eyes had never opened

this whole time. During that moment, a soft voice rang through the room, “All of you, quiet down. I’m Tiffany Jordan. I’m Charmine’s older sister. I believe that she’s innocent. Let me say a few words...”

Charmine finally opened her eyes and thought, ‘So the fake bitch has finally arrived? An exciting show’s about to begin.’

Chapter 129

As soon the crowd saw that Tiffany had arrived, they could not resist saying, “All the evidence is here, so how can you still believe her? Is there something wrong with your brain?”

“No matter what you say today, we won’t let her go. She must pay for our loss in income. Each of us will need a minimum of ten million bucks in compensation!”

“As her older sister, you should get her to quickly admit her guilt! Otherwise, we’ll sue! She also has to be placed on the blacklist!”

All the models took turns venting their frustrations. Tiffany looked in the direction of Charmine and pursed her lips, looking awkward and embarrassed as she said, "My sister is right. At the moment, there's still little evidence. She only had traces of poison on her fingers, so there's no telling where she might have accidentally brushed against to get it on her fingers." (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

"Hmph. Then why not let her explain why she did not eat the strawberry? What did she throw the strawberry away?" Eunice questioned aggressively.

Everyone present turned to look at Charmine. "Exactly! Please explain yourself! Why did you throw the strawberry away?"

"Why did no one else get poison on their fingers but not you?"

"What's the use of all this shouting? A diamond boss will never admit her guilt or pay the compensation owed. She's completely irresponsible. Let's join forces to sue her! Let's boycott all the companies she owns!" As they were speaking, some were already turning to their lawyers beside them, beginning negotiations to order them to take action.

Tiffany walked worriedly to Charmine and advised her by saying, "Dear sister, hurry up and say something. Why don't you compensate them for their losses and put the people at ease before we decide the next step?"

"So you also agree that the culprit needs to compensate each and every one of the victims ten million each?" Charmine, finally spoke, arching her eyebrows at Tiffany as she said this. There was an inexplicable chill in her words. 1

Tiffany froze as soon as she heard that. She had a bad premonition. Why would Charmine ask her about her opinion? However, the events had developed to this extent with so many eyes on them, so she could only reply, "If you're the real

culprit, you should compensate the victims. They're all famous supermodels, so a day's booking fees would be at least several million bucks. This incident has cost them three days worth of work, so ten million is not considered excessive."

"If it wasn't for our decision to be magnanimous, you would be bankrupt trying to compensate us!" Eunice said mockingly as she glared at Charmine.

Charmine cast an eye over the entire room and asked, "Does that mean you all agree that the culprit needs to compensate each person ten million bucks? You're all sure about that?"

“Of course! Stop speaking nonsense, hurry up and pay us our compensation. Apologize!” everyone started to urge her impatiently. (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

Charmine nodded her head and said, “Okay, I can pay the compensation due. However as I’m currently detained, I have no way of getting the money to all of you. The day after tomorrow is the day the court makes their decision about the case, and my lawyer and agent will be there. I’ll publicly hand the money over to all of you.”

“You’re trying to delay compensating us! Who would believe you, you...” Eunice spluttered angrily.

Charmine cut in to say, “I’ll not let any of you make a trip in vain.” While saying that, she took out some paper that she found and swiftly wrote some stuff. It read, ‘Everyone has requested and is in agreement with Charmine that the culprit will need to pay 10 million bucks in compensation. The culprit has also expressed their agreement of this. On the day of the court judgment, this agreement will be fulfilled!’

Witnessed by everyone, Charmine took out her striking red lipstick and drew all over her thumb. With a firm press of her thumb, an obvious thumbprint appeared on that piece of paper..

After she did that, she passed the piece of paper around to the onlookers and said, “Now it’s your turn.”

“We have to sign with our thumbprints as well? Why do we need to do this?” Eunice asked with an air of discontent.

Charmine smiled coldly. “Today you might say ten million, but tomorrow you might change your mind and change it to twenty million or even thirty million? Be a good sport, you guys. Go ahead and press your fingerprints onto it!” 2

Charmine was clearly the detainee, so how was it that her aura was stronger than everyone else present?

Chapter 130

All the supermodels could only go along with her and place their thumbprints on the piece of paper. The paper was passed to Tiffany last. Tiffany stared at it with some reservations. While she glanced at the line of words that Charmine had written, she felt something odd. However, since Charmine had already agreed to the terms, what else could go wrong? Furthermore, with this letter of guarantee, she could use it to convince her grandfather...

Tiffany focused her resolve and printed her thumbprint on the piece of paper. In the end, they made 12 copies of the letter of guarantee, one for each model. Once they had all taken their letter, the models left soon after.

Tiffany was the last to leave. She glanced at Charmine and said, "Sister, it's only a hundred and ten million. It's not considered a large amount for you. Don't be too upset. Moreover, as long as you learn from your mistakes and bravely admit your wrongdoing, everyone will surely forgive you. Even if they don't, you're still so wealthy, so you'll be fine even if you don't continue working in the entertainment industry."

"You sure like to speak a lot of nonsense. Leave right now regardless of if you're done or not," Charmine snapped as she rolled her eyes at Tiffany. She walked to the bed and laid on it. Her indifferent expression looked as cold as the frozen surface of a lake in winter, devoid of any warmth.

Tiffany clenched her fists tightly, her eyes full of scorn. She thought, 'Charmine's already detained and the entire planet hates her. How can she still be so arrogant! Oh, I can't wait to see how long she can keep up being this savage!'

Outwardly, Tiffany could only put on a look of concern as there were policemen present. She urged her, "Sister, get some good rest tonight. I'll take my leave now." After she said that, Tiffany walked out and got into the car. (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

In the car, her beautiful and sweet expression instantly disappeared and was replaced by an expression of evil smugness. Veronica drove as she asked, "Now that you have this piece of paper in hand, will Jordan Senior really take back Charmine's shares?"

"He has always favored Charmine so naturally, he won't. Hence, I have something else I need you to do," Tiffany said before continuing on with a long list of instructions for Veronica.

Within the same day, the headline [Charmine confesses! Guilty as charged!] was trending internationally. This was because Eunice had released the letter of guarantee to the press with Charmine's thumbprint signature on it. Due to the fact that the letter stated Charmine was willing to compensate each supermodel 10 million bucks, the handful of fans who still believed in Charmine all disappeared.

The entire internet space was filled with abuse and hatred toward Charmine.

(That horrid person finally admits her guilt! She's finally agreed to pay compensation!]

[She really did poison the 12 models! That's extremely vicious! She's a wicked, horrid person! She's truly despicable!]

(To be honest, do you know what caught my attention? It's how sweet Tiffany is! She's the only one that's not demanding any compensation. Looking at all the released video footage, she also treats Charmine really well.]

[Tiffany's Charmine's older sister, so for her to refuse money is only natural. However, I wonder if Charmine will actually be forking out all that money on the day of the court decision.]

(You're right/I keep getting the feeling that she has a plan to escape from this situation. Why else would she not pay up today?) (This Novel Daily Latest Chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

(We'll just have to keep an eye on the court proceedings happening the day after tomorrow. We need to make sure this evil woman pays the compensation!]

The internet scolding and abuse were relentless. Meanwhile, the Jordan family was also undergoing a huge crisis of their own since Charmine's 15% of the family shares belonged to the Jordan Group. Her confession had rocked the market value of the Jordan Group. In the blink of an eye, the value of the shares had dropped to their rock bottom!

Within three days, the Jordan family shares had devalued by several billion bucks! The whole Jordan family congregated together and were in an uproar in the family hall. At that moment, Jordan Senior was kneeling in the prayer hall saying his prayers. Suddenly, Hobson ran into the chapel all flustered and blurted anxiously, "Senior Jordan! Senior Jordan! We have a problem! All the shareholders are currently outside and demanding that you take back all the shares belonging to Ms. Charmine!"

Chapter 131

Even though Jordan Senior owned 100% of the shares and was the one who bequeathed the shares to his children and grandchildren, there were at least 10 other shareholders who did not belong in the Jordan family but had invested in the Jordan Group and managed various technical aspects of the company. As a result, they enjoyed a certain percentage of the dividends paid out by the company each year. However, this also meant they had no interest in the company shares and only money.

All those years ago, the terms of their collaboration were made clear between them and Jordan Senior. Each year, the Jordan Group would have to pay out a certain percentage of their profits to their investors. It was with this agreement that the company was created.

If they started making a ruckus, the entire Jordan Group would cease to function and that would be more devastating than having their share price drop. Jordan Senior frowned and asked, "Are all of them here?"

“All of them! That’s not all. All our close and distant relatives have also arrived,” replied Hobson. With that, a cacophony could be heard outside. Jordan Senior put his prayer book down and stood up. After massaging his knees, he started to make his way out. (This Novel daily new chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

Lily Granger saw him coming out and swiftly walked up toward him to say, “Father, that adopted daughter has already confessed. Why are you still protecting her? She called out Amelia, saying that she harbored evil intentions. However, Charmine isn’t that much of a saint herself!”

“The Jordan family has suffered a huge loss because of her. We must kick her out of the Jordan Group’s Board of Directors and make her return the fifteen percent of company shares she owns!” Felix shouted angrily.

The rest of the shareholders all chimed in, “That’s right! Make her return her shares! Kick her out of the Board of Directors!

Sever all ties with her!”

Jordan Senior wore a solemn expression as he said, “Has the matter been investigated and solved? Has the police department made a statement?”

“But Charmine has already signed a letter of guarantee stating that she would compensate everyone for their losses in two days!” responded one shareholder.

Jordan Senior’s face was deeply lined with wrinkles. It looked like he had aged in a mere few days. As Tiffany observed the scene, she rushed up to support her grandfather while saying, “Grandpa, I’m sorry. I was also of the opinion that my sister was framed. I’ve spent a lot of effort over the past two days thinking of ways to help her. I’ve even tried speaking to the other eleven supermodels but they’re not budging with their demands for compensation. They even forced my sister to create this letter of guarantee...” (This Novel daily new chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

Tiffany handed the document over to Jordan Senior. Jordan Senior could see that it was indeed Charmine’s handwriting and staggered back in shock. Tiffany held onto Jordan Senior, supporting him as she consoled him, “Grandpa, you can be assured that I will not let my sister be forced to pay this compensation. You can relax. Furthermore, you don’t have to be too worried about my sister. Charmine still has her diamond mines. In any case, she won’t be short of cash. Even after she gets out of prison, she’ll be able to clothe and feed herself. –

“The matter of importance right now was to sever her ties with the Jordan family. We must ensure that the Jordan Group’s shares do not continue to drop in value. Secondly, we must act so that my sister isn’t the target of hate for so many people!”

“That’s right, dad. If you really care about Charmine, you would take away her shares. As so many people here detest her, we cannot predict how they’ll react. Who knows if they might be driven by their anger to harm her...” Joey chipped in.

Jordan Senior’s face grew even darker as he looked worried beyond reason. However, he was clearer than most about the capabilities of this brood of vipers. If this was allowed to continue, they would definitely not go easy on Charmine.

Jordan Senior sighed deeply and said, “We’ll do as you have decided. In two days, we’ll have Nate Colley, our family lawyer, meet with Charmine to organize the share transfer.” As soon as he said that, Jordan Senior turned around and walked

back into the prayer hall. (This Novel daily new chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

Tiffany furrowed her brow and asked, “Grandpa, who will you transfer Charmine’s shares to?”

Jordan Senior paused his steps momentarily before speaking, “Let’s transfer the shares to Adam for now.” After he said that, he turned around and left.

Tiffany’s heart leaped with a sense of glee. Adam Jordan’s two other children were disappointments to him, so he only adored Tiffany. If the shares landed in Adam’s hands, sooner or later, they would belong to Tiffany!

Tiffany consoled Jordan Senior with an extremely gentle and sweet tone, saying, “That’s great. Make sure you focus on getting some rest, Grandpa. Don’t be too upset. My sister still has her diamond mines, so she won’t be left destitute.”

Jordan Senior paid no heed to anyone once he was through and shut the prayer hall’s door. Only after he heard the noises outside quiet down did he walk to the wall and press a secret button. The gleaming wall suddenly opened up to reveal a groove. Inside the groove lay a framed photo and the name on it did not belong to a Jordan.

Chapter 132 Jordan Senior gazed at the framed photo and sighed deeply. “Even though I believe Charmine but with the situation as it is right now, kicking her out of the Jordan family is for her own good. You can rest easy. As long as I’m alive, even though she does not have any family shares, I’ll always consider Charmine as my own granddaughter,” he said while looking at the person in the photo.

Tiffany had never discovered the existence of the framed photo. After she had obtained Jordan Senior’s approval to take Charmine’s shares away, she felt like the cat that had gotten the cream.

After she dismissed all the shareholders, she turned to Adam and said, “Congratulations on becoming the company’s largest shareholder. After today, you’ll be able to take even better care of me, my younger sister, and my younger brother.”

“Don’t bring up either of them! Charmine is currently sitting in a detention room. That punk Robert has not even been home in over ten days. When I think of them, I feel like I’m about to blow a fuse!” (This Novel daily new chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

While looking at Tiffany, Adam said, “Tiffy, you must make me proud. You’re the only person I trust. From this moment on, you must assist me in bringing business back to the company. Even if you have to drop a few endorsement deals, it’ll be fine.

After all, my shares will be yours one day.” »

“Daddy, I don’t want the shares. All I want to do is to share your worries and workload. I’ll definitely make time to help you implement better policies for the company. I’ll strive to lessen your burden.”

Adam nodded his head. “You truly are my good daughter. You’re a million times better than that adopted daughter, Charmine!”

On that same day, the Jordan family issued an official statement to the public.

(Charmine Jordan has spent the last 5 years in South Africa. She has never had anything to do with the day-to-day management of the Jordan Group. Our Director gave her

company shares on the basis of her status as the Jordans’ granddaughter. However, as Charmine has committed such a despicable crime, the Jordan Group’s board members have decided to force her out of the Board of Directors and repossess all her shares. In the future, the Jordan Group will have nothing to do with her or her actions.)

This dissociation of the Jordan Group with Charmine won everyone’s approval. All the netizens were full of praise for their decision. Hot on the heels of Charmine being kicked out of the Jordan family, things were beginning to bubble up.

The Jordan Group was the country’s number one real estate company. Other companies were involved in different areas of expertise and industrial businesses. However, the Jordan

Group solely focused on real estate and building developments. They managed real estate all over the country and their reach spread even into small towns. (This Novel daily new chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

As soon as the Jordan Group made their announcement, all their local branches’ Twitter accounts synchronously shared the same announcement. It was not long before people in every village, town, and city heard the news about Charmine poisoning her rival models and being kicked out of the Jordan family as a result. Charmine’s name had

been smeared into the mud. She fell out of public favor and was notorious for the wrong reasons.

In the detention room, Charmine still laid in bed, sleeping without a worry in the world. Anthony brought Chris over and that was the scene that greeted them. He gave Chris a look and Chris obediently waited for him at a distance.

Anthony walked into the detention room alone, carrying an exquisite lunch box. He asked, "Tomorrow's the court day. Have you really sorted everything out?"

Charmine did not open her eyes and responded indifferently, "Hmm, someone will sort it all out for me."

Anthony frowned worriedly. He suddenly felt a little uncomfortable and asked, "Is it Simon Gray? Is he the one you're talking about?"

"Him?" Charmine furrowed her brow and opened her eyes.

Anthony walked to sit by her bedside and whispered, "Eric." (This Novel daily new chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

His low, gravelly voice carried a hint of unhappiness and discontent.

Charmine frowned at his tone. Was he jealous? What was there to be jealous about? For the last few days, Eric had not stopped by to see Charmine at all...

Anthony saw that Charmine had remained silent and abruptly reached out to grab her shoulders, using force to pull her off the bed.

Chapter 133 Anthony sat by Charmine's bedside, staring at her as he said, "Whatever Eric can do, I can do as well. If there's a next time, you should consider me." His low voice carried a sense of overbearingness.

Charmine's shoulders were held by him and they sat quite close together. The only thing she could smell was his strong, musky scent. For some strange reason, her heart started to beat faster, jumping uncomfortably within her chest. (This Novel daily new chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

She shrugged his hands away and said, "If I'm ever in a TV series and need the human equivalent of a leech, I'll surely consider you then."

Anthony was speechless. It took a moment before he smiled faintly and said, "If you were the female lead in the TV series, I don't need to get paid. Consider it a friends and family discount."

This silenced Charmine.

She thought inwardly, 'When he decides to go for it, he's absolutely shameless.

"What are you here for? I was planning on calling it an early night," Charmine told him.

"I'm here to bring you dinner," Anthony replied as he stood up to uncover the food container. After that, he placed it in

front of her.

The container was filled with tasty delights and arranged into cartoon shapes. 'Did Chris make this for me?' Charmine wondered.

Even though she had already eaten, Charmine received the meal and said, "Please thank Chris for me."

"This... This might be a little hard," Anthony said as he furrowed his brow. Charmine continued to eat while she looked at him confused. Anthony responded, "Chris said that he won't accept an indirect thank you. He wants to hear you say it in person so he'll be waiting at the Bailey family mansion for you."

Charmine almost spat out her mouthful of food. "They planned for me to go to the Bailey family mansion? So this meal was also one of their traps!"

Anthony smiled and consoled her by saying, "Don't worry, there aren't any wolves or tigers in the Bailey mansion. Chris has also prepared a present for you to celebrate when you've gotten out of jail. In the past two days, he's lost his appetite and has trouble sleeping. He misses you dearly." With those words, Charmine had no way of refusing them.

Charmine could only agree. "Fine. Once I'm out, I'll spare some time to drop by."

Chris who was standing outside leaped for joy as soon as he heard that. "Yay! Mommy will be coming to our home as a NIJS guest! Daddy and mommy will be able to spend some quality time together! (This Novel daily new chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

Charmine heard a sound outside. She frowned and called out, "What was that sound? It sounds like there's someone outside

"No, it might be a...mouse," Anthony quickly glanced outside and tried to change the subject. "Charmine, tomorrow's extremely important. Whatever help you need, feel free to ask

away."

Tomorrow would be the case's hearing date, so the case would be settled one way or another. Everyone was waiting to see Charmine sentenced to prison. All the 11 models were also anticipating the moment when Charmine would publicly apologize to them and also pay them the compensation she had promised.

There were also many reporters and netizens who would also race to the court to livestream the happenings. If there was even the slightest misstep, it would have huge consequences. However, Charmine breezily continued to enjoy the meal that Chris had prepared for her and said, "Relax, my person will definitely be able to handle this tiny matter.",

'Tiny matter...' Anthony wondered bewilderedly. (This Novel daily new chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

Anthony saw how assured and confident she looked, so he decided to hold his tongue. "Enjoy the food and sleep early tonight. I'll head back to help Momo prepare your gifts together," Anthony said with a calm yet elegant tone, even if he was nagging her slightly.

Charmine watched his retreating back and her heart felt the note of something strange. She could see that he truly cared about her and really wanted to see her again. Over the past few days while she had been locked in the detention room, he was the person she had seen the most. If only the event from five years ago did not happen, if that b*stard did not...

At that moment, she could almost hear a faint voice from outside her room, "Daddy! You're amazing!"

Chapter 134

"That voice... Doesn't it sound like Chris's voice? But isn't Chris at home preparing my presents for when I'm out of jail? Isn't he sleepless without an appetite for food? Maybe I'm mistaken..." Charmine pondered.

Charmine cleared up the area after she had finished eating. It was late at night so she could not believe she would get another visitor.

Click, clack, click, clack.

The sound of high heels could be heard from a distance. She could also tell from the sound of the footsteps that the owner of the shoes had a strong temperament.

The door was pushed open, and Charmine peered out to see a woman standing at the door, dressed in a burgundy dress suit. She had a full head of big curls and an extraordinary aura. She looked like an extremely capable boss lady.

It was Claire Eastly!

Charmine gave her a once over before ignoring her completely. Claire walked in and closed the door. She assessed the room with a strong look of disgust before saying, "I can't believe that the big shot diamond boss has actually ended up in this place. Oh well, I've told you before that the entertainment industry is not as easy as you think it is."

"You were able to make your fortune in the business sector. However, now that you're here in the entertainment industry without anyone to guide you, you can still be stepped on by others."

Charmine acted like she had not heard anything and began to wash the exquisite food container. Once she was done, she used a tissue to dry her hands.

Claire could not believe that Charmine was still so arrogant even now. She was about to blow her top but restrained herself and said, "Charmine, to be honest, I admire you very much. All the past times you managed to reverse the situation left me astounded. If you were to sign with me, I can help you settle – all the problems you're currently facing. I can also guarantee that you'll make it big in the industry. How does that sound?"

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Charmine tossed the tissue and walked to the bed to rest. She sat back and lazily leaned against the headboard. That indifferent, cool attitude... She was arrogant, aloof, and did not bother to pay Claire any attention.

At this point, Claire could not bear it any longer and started to yell, "Charmine, I'm talking to you right now! Are you listening to me? You're at the end of your rope and I came here to help you. How can you be so disrespectful!"

"I'm telling you that apart from me, there's no one else in this world who can save you. If you sign with me, you'll have hit the jackpot!"

"Huh?" Charmine raised one eyebrow and looked at Claire before asking, "Who are you?"

'Who are you? What's this cutting remark? She's unbelievable,

thought Claire. Claire had just spent all that time working her butt off trying to convince Charmine to sign with her and Charmine had no clue who she was!

Claire was fuming and felt like she was about to have a heart attack. She had previously spoken to Charmine over the phone. Charmine was disinterested and detached over the phone when she turned down her offer. She could not believe that Charmine was now acting this way right to her face! She was the Queen of PR. Everyone in the industry recognized her, so how could Charmine not even know her name!

Charmine was doing this on purpose! Claire gritted her teeth and said, "Charmine, on what basis are you rejecting my offer? Don't you know you're about to be sentenced to jail tomorrow? You'll also need to pay out so much money in compensation. Have you given a thought to how you'll spend the rest of your life?"

"If you sign with me, you'll be the number one star of Hollyoak Entertainment. Not only will you be free of suspicion, but you'll also be famous all across Burlington. If you insist on being stubborn and continue to persist in your ignorant state, the rest of your life will be spent in jail!"

"The air inside jail might be fresher than your Hollyoak Entertainment by several hundred times. Has no one ever told

you that your breath stinks?" Charmine said as she tossed Claire a look of disgust. She even moved closer toward the wall.

Claire was enraged and ballistic with anger! Her face twisted with rage, her hands clenched into tight fists as she glared at Charmine and asked, "Charmine, I'm asking you one last time, are you going to be an idiot or sign with me? Don't forget that in everyone's eyes, you're done for!"

"It seems like your bad breath is really terrible and extreme. Here, you can have one of these!" Charmine picked up a strip of chewing gum from beside her pillow and thrust it toward Claire. Her movement was speedy and vicious, astonishing Claire!

Claire tried to avoid her but did not move fast enough. In a flash, the chewing gum was shot straight into her mouth, causing her to gag.

"Oh!" She reached her hand in to pull out the gum and angrily curse Charmine.

"Charmine, just you wait. I'll be waiting full of anticipation to see how pitiful you are tomorrow!". After she finished saying that, she turned her heels and left. The entire detention room was filled with the loud sound of her high heels clicking

After she had exited the police station, she made a call and ordered the person on the other side, "Find me ten internet celebrities for tomorrow and make preparations for them to livestream the hearing! Also, get these things for me. I'll make sure Charmine never recovers from this setback!"

Chapter 135

Bright and early in the next morning outside the court, a large crowd had already gathered. The closest group to the court gates were the 11 supermodels who were there waiting for their compensation money. They were also there because they wanted to watch Charmine be sentenced to jail with their own eyes.

Tiffany was there, holding onto Veronica's hand with the Jordan family's attorney, Nate Colley, in tow. They were prepared to have Charmine sign the share transfer letter. Tiffany gleefully texted Julian in secret to let him know the good news.

(Julian darling, you can relax. After today, the shares will be ours. You no longer need to suffer from the injustice of having to woo my sister.)

At that moment, Julian was sitting on his sofa with a glass of red wine in his hand while watching TV. The TV screen was currently showing the live broadcast of a certain internet celebrity. 'Is Charmine really going to be sentenced today? With Anthony's power and ability, would he really be able to watch Charmine go to jail?' Julian wondered. (This Novel daily new chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

'But even if he wanted to save Charmine, how would he do that? There's all sorts of evidence pointing toward Charmine. She'll have no chance of saving herself. To imagine that Charmine could have done such a vicious and savage thing,

this was her digging her own grave. Once she got out of jail in a few years' time, who would want her? Oh, how I want to see if Charmine can stay arrogant and if she'll still be able to embarrass me! It's still Tiffany who's kind and considerate,' thought Julian to himself.

He texted her back.

[Little fairy, today will be the last day. We must make sure our plan is foolproof. Tonight after our plan is complete, I'll reward you well.)

When Tiffany saw his message, her lips curled up in a sense of blissful happiness. At that moment, some reporters came up to interview her. "Ms. Tiffany, can we please ask you as Charmine's older sister how you're feeling right now? Do you have anything you want to say to everyone?"

Tiffany rushed to put away her cellphone and said with a look of sorrow, "Up till today, I still do not believe my sister is a person who could do such a thing. I feel like this whole situation is just a big misunderstanding. Today, the court might be able to prove my sister's innocence! I'll continue to believe and hope until the very end."

Everyone was shocked at her words and gazed at her adoringly with eyes full of admiration. Tiffany was truly the nation's sweetheart as her heart was too pure and kind. At the same time, numerous internet celebrities and social media influencers had arrived and were adding to the hype since each of them was conducting their own livestream of the event.

In a nearby alley, a black luxury Maybach car was parked there. Anthony and Chris sat in the back with Nial in the driver's seat. Chris played with the toy in his hands and said nervously, "Daddy! All the internet celebrities here today are big shots. There are a total

of thirty-nine of them doing a livestream right now. The audience watching the main livestream has reached forty-three million!" (This Novel daily new chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

'43 million... That's a lot of people. It's equal to how many people watch the live broadcasts during New Year's Eve for certain stations. If there was even the slightest misstep, they would never let her forget it,' thought Anthony inwardly.

He frowned and asked Nial, "Do you have any idea what Eric is – up to? Will there be anything mishaps with his preparations?"

"Eric..." Nial sighed. "Up till now, Eric has been busy working a ta newly set up entertainment agency, RisingHawk Entertainment. He's been dealing with the contracts for a few artists. It doesn't seem like he's planning on coming here today."

Anthony continued to frown as he pondered, 'So the person helping Charmine isn't Eric? Might it be Simon Gray then? But Simon is busy with other matters.' He scowled even though Charmine had told him that everything was fine. He was still uneasy. (This Novel daily new chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

He ordered, "Prepare all the items we need and be ready to adapt according to the situation!"

"Will do!" responded Nial and Chris in unison. Nial nodded during his reply, while Chris's sweet, childish voice rang clear.

As the hour drew near, there finally came the sound of footsteps at the end of the passage. "She's here! She's here!" someone shouted loudly. All of a sudden, everyone's eyes focused toward the direction of the voice.

Chapter 136

Charmaine walked over with a group of cops. •

She was wearing a beige-white cotton dress. Although she was dressed plainly, it made her seem as unapproachable as a scholar in ancient times. (This Novel daily new chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

She was wearing a pair of flats but still stood out among the crowd at 1.7 meters tall.

Her gaze was fixated ahead of her as she walked. There was an arrogant vibe to her; it was as if she was walking alone through a forest. She seemed so arbitrary and casual that she did not look like she was about to appear in court at all.

Everyone was amazed at her appearance. Influencers pointed their phones at her, and reporters were taking photos of her as well.

Some of them pointed their microphones at her and asked questions one after another.

“Charmaine, please tell us why you poisoned the twelve famous models? Was it just a tiny misunderstanding?”

“Do you know how your actions could affect international diplomacy? As a Diamond Boss and the richest woman, why are you setting such a bad example to the public?”

“Do you have anything to say for yourself? Don’t you owe the world an apology?”

Charmaine ignored them all and continued walking. It was as if the people around her were dirt on the ground.

Even the cops were accompanying her into the court. She seemed more like a celebrity than anyone else at the moment.

Tiffany clenched her fists. She was envious.

She thought she would get to see Charmaine in a mess. However, she did not expect Charmaine could still look so arrogant at the moment. How could someone who was about to be sentenced still look so haughty?

However, business came first.

She looked over at Nate and asked, “Attorney Colley, do we really have to make Charmaine sign the equity transfer agreement today?”

Nate who was standing beside Tiffany was reminded of the agreement. “Yes.”

He walked over and said to Charmaine, “Ms. Jordan, the Director wants me to witness you signing the equity transfer agreement today. I’m occupied later today so please sign it now.”

He passed the document to her.

The models also came over and spoke one after another.

“Yes, I’ll be busy after this so please return me my money.” (This Novel daily new chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

“I’m not interested in watching your court case since there’s no point in doing that! I just want you to apologize to us in front of everyone!”

“Yes, you signed the agreement. It says that we could get our money today so stop delaying it!”

“Apologize and pay up now, stop wasting time. I want to leave this place as soon as possible so that I can get away from an evil convict like you.”

Everyone was breathing down her neck at that moment as if she was a fly in a stinking ditch. No one wanted to have anything to do with her.

Charmaine remained silent. She looked at the road ahead of her before staring back at her watch.

It was eight minutes to 10am. Could they not be a few minutes early?

Seeing that Charmaine remained silent, the crowd became more aggressive toward her.

Fans of the eleven models were preparing rotten vegetables.

If Charmaine did not pay up, they would throw the vegetables at her!

One of the officers spoke up, “Everyone, calm down. The court session is about to begin and there’s no ruling yet so please be logical!”

(This Novel daily new chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

Meanwhile, a distance away, Claire was sitting in a car while frowning

There had yet to be any ruling after days of court sessions because there was no explicit proof that Charmaine was the one who did it.

Charmaine had hurt her last night, and her mouth still hurt at the moment. She wanted Charmaine to pay the price and never recover from this!

She drew out her phone and sent an anonymous video to Veronica.

The video was more than enough to convict Charmaine! She wanted to end Charmaine using Veronica’s hands!

Chapter 137

Veronica was watching the drama unfold with Tiffany next to her when she received an email.

She clicked open the email and found the video!

She lightly tugged on Tiffany’s sleeve.

Seeing that everyone was busy scolding Charmaine, Tiffany peeked at the email.

She was shocked when she saw it.

How could someone send this video to her? Who was behind this?

It seemed like she was not the only one who wanted to end Charmaine.

However, as long as Charmaine could get convicted, she did not care who it was!

She gave Veronica a signal with her eyes.

Veronica walked up and said, "Everyone, please be quiet. Someone sent me a video anonymously just now saying that this is an explicit piece of evidence!"

She raised her phone and played the video.

Everyone's eyes were glued on the phone. The video showed Charmaine grabbing the first strawberry of the tower.

It must have been a staff member who secretly filmed her. The video was shot close-up, so its quality was way better than the CCTV footage.

When Charmaine reached for the strawberry, there was powder falling from her palm!

They fell on the strawberries and indeed, it came from Charmaine's palm.

This meant that it was definitely Charmaine who did it!

The fans became agitated.

"Ah! This is the most obvious piece of evidence! Charmaine can finally be convicted!"

"Charmaine, what else do you have to say for yourself? There's proof now!"

"You've been saying there's no proof so now that there is, give it up! Apologize to everyone! Get convicted!"

There were screams all around her.

Tiffany knew the video was fake but pretended to be in disbelief. She looked over at Charmaine in shock, saying, "Sister, it really was you... You actually did something like this. I believed in you through it all! How could you do this, how could you be so evil..."

Her voice was so hoarse, it was as if she had been deceived.

Joey held and comforted her. "Tiffany, don't get too worked up about this. Don't be angry with yourself. I've said for a long time that she isn't a good person. You should cut off contact with her from now on. Don't get ruined by her!"

Joey looked over at Charmaine and yelled, "Taking you into the Jordan family was the biggest mistake of my life! Apologize to everyone immediately! Plead guilty now!"

"Yes, pay us the compensation right away! Plead guilty now!"

"Sign the equity transfer agreement, stop causing trouble for the Jordans!",

Everyone was breathing down Charmaine's neck. Their gazes were filled with disgust and disdain.

Just as Charmaine wanted to speak, someone walked over quickly.

"I have evidence to be submitted!"

It was Kay dragging another man over.

The crowd looked over at them in confusion. Who were these people?

When Veronica saw the man, her eyes twitched.

However, Kay was already near the crowd when he pushed the other man forward. He said sternly, "Tell everyone what's really going on!"

Chapter 138 The man seemed terrifying, and there was a long scar on his face. Although he seemed fearless, he still fell victim to Kay.

He was afraid of Kay after just one glimpse of him. Feeling helpless, he looked down and revealed, "I... I'm Bob, a drug dealer. The person who bought Halophilic bacteria from me wasn't Charmaine, it was Tiffany!",

Tiffany's face went pale.

Everyone at the scene looked over to her in shock.

"Tiffany Jordan? It can't be! She's always believed in Charmaine and is so kind..."

"I've never met anyone nicer than Tiffany. How could she have bought the drugs?"

"This man's obviously a gang member. He could have been bought over, couldn't he?"

“It’s possible! It’s probably Charmaine! She wants to clear her name so she’s framing Tiffany!”

Being protective of Tiffany, Joey yelled at the man and said, “ Did someone pay you to frame Tiffany? My daughter would never do something like this!”

Tiffany snapped out of it, put a pitiful face on, and said to the scar-faced man, “Brother, are you mistaken? You should

know that giving false testimony is a jailable offense. Are you troubled? Are you facing hardships? Let us know how much money you need and I can give you more. I can help you solve everything but please, don’t frame me...”

Her voice was soft and gentle but what she really meant was that she could give him more money to solve his problems but was begging him to not expose her.

Bob wanted to protect the beautiful girl but the moment he thought about how Kay dragged him here, he trembled. He said, “I’m not in trouble, I’m not facing hardships, and I’m not lying! I have proof!”

He pulled out his phone and raised it while saying, “This is my CCTV footage! Everyone, watch closely!”

Everyone looked in his direction. It was clear CCTV footage!

The footage clearly showed that in a basement, Veronica was clad in black while wearing a mask, handing money to the scar –faced man. He also handed a small medicine bottle to Veronica!

It was obviously Veronica because she was of the same height and her hair was also simply tied up. Plus, half of her face could still be clearly seen! (This Novel daily new chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

Soon after that, the second video showed Veronica walking toward the backstage of the Mercedes Auto show with a box of water bottles before handing them out one by one. 1

Everyone thanked her. She was also kind enough to help with placing the strawberries, but while everyone was not paying attention, she poured the liquid in the medicine bottle onto the strawberry tower!

The footage was clear.

The crowd became agitated.

“It was Veronica! It was done by Tiffany’s people!”

“My god! Unbelievable! Tiffany got someone to buy drugs and framed Charmaine for it!”

“She claimed to have Charmaine’s back. She pretended to be genuine and nice but is actually someone this evil!”

“She’s way too good at her facade! She made a fool out of us all!”

“We should’ve known. This drug can only be kept as a liquid, so it means the video shown by Veronica just now was fake! It was made up!”

“Not only did they frame Charmaine, but they were also vicious enough to fabricate evidence to convict her!” (This Novel daily new chapters provide it www.InfoBagh.Com)

Verbal abuse and accusations were heard from the crowd. They gazed at Tiffany with disdain.

Reporters took photos with their cameras, and influencers were also broadcasting live while aiming their phones at Tiffany.

Even Joey, who had been protective of Tiffany, looked at her in disbelief and asked, “Tiffany, what’s going on?”

This was the daughter she trusted and cared about the most. Could she actually have done such a thing?

Tiffany’s face turned pale, and her body froze.

How could this be... How could this be...

Veronica claimed that it was all handled. How could there still be such damning evidence!