

Chapter 1101-Guy was just...gallant!

Meanwhile...

Guy helped Grandma Granger to get inside the car when Dior, spotting them both, fretted, "Brother, what happened to Grandma? Is everything okay?"

'You came at the right time. Come with me!' urged Guy as he marched into the mansion's compound. He carried Grandma Granger into a stand-alone house, one with fool-proof security windows that could not be opened.

Once he placed his grandmother in bed, Guy advised Dior, 'You'll be taking care of Grandma in the following two months. No matter what happens, don't let her go out and mess things up.'

"Dior, you...you can't listen to him. You must stop Guy! You can't let him go ... He's giving blood to Charmine..." stuttered Grandma Granger weakly.

Dior frowned as she turned her confused expression to Guy. "What happened?"

"My blood is the only way to help Charmine ease her migraines. She only needs a little of them every day, nothing serious," Guy explained briefly. "

You don't want Charlie to be in danger and great pain, do you?" he added. 1

Dior's fists clenched tightly when she heard that name-'Charlie'.

Charlie... Charmine...

She met Guy's gaze as she nodded heavily. "Don't worry, Brother, I'll take care of Grandma. I won't let her mess things up outside."

"Good," sighed Guy in relief before he walked out.

Although Charmine only had one migraine with the help of Yvonne's vitamin, he still fretted over the matter and wanted to rush back to the mansion.

Once he left, Grandma Granger looked at Dior and lamented, "Dior...your brother is crazy! Do you want to be just as insane as he is? Have you forgotten about his blood type? If anything happens to him, you won't have a brother..."

"That won't happen!" interjected Dior confidently. "I trust Charmine; she won't neglect another man's life for herself. She'll take care of Guy. For now, just stay

here and rest-stop making it hard for Guy!" 1

Grandma Granger nearly spat out blood. It was bad enough her grandson directly disobeyed her, yet even her granddaughter jumped in that boat!

Guy had such a special blood type... What if something happened!?

No... She must not stay indoors and do nothing. She had to think of something!

Guy rushed back to the villa but saw no one downstairs except for Yvonne, painting her nails on the sofa.

He asked, 'Where are they?'

'You mean Anthony and Charmine? They went to fetch Momo from school,' answered Yvonne.

Guy almost choked.

He came back anxiously in fear something might happen to Charmine, yet she...

Of course, it had always been a one-sided thing, i

With Anthony around, he would be able to protect her well. He, on the other hand...

Guy just wanted to explain everything, worried that Charmine might be upset because of what his grandmother said...but it seemed she did not care about that.

He was about to walk toward his room when Yvonne abruptly yelled, 'Wait, you're leaving me here alone in the living room?'

Guy looked at her confused. Had she not always been alone? 1 What was Yvonne attempting?

Chapter 1102-Tidying her nail paints, Yvonne blew on them as she spoke, "As you know, your grandmother found our location. Who knows if others know about this place as well! What if someone barges in?"

She grew wary and anxious as she continued, "As a man, you have the duty to protect the weak ones. Before they come home, you can't leave me alone!"

Her speech baffled Guy.

"Preposterous!"

How old was she? Why would she say such things?

He ignored her entirely as he walked upstairs. 1

Yvonne quickly followed behind him. "Hey, what do you mean? Are you ignoring me? Nobody has ever blanked me before...!" 1

The two of them went upstairs, bickering as they walked with Yvonne being the more persistent, loud one.

Meanwhile, at a kindergarten's gate...

The school had strict rules: they only had winter break ten days before the end of year.

In order for Chris to have a healthy schooling experience, Anthony would have his man sending Chris to school every day.

It was late and almost all the students had left. Only two small figures were left standing by the gate.

Coco saw her parents walking toward her, and a proud smile made its way on her face.

"What a poor worm. Your parents didn't pick you up today, huh? Don't you know you're just a wild child nobody loves? Nobody wants you! An assistant picks you up every day!" 1

"Nonsense! I'm not a wild child. I have a Mommy!" Chris yelled back.

Coco smiled coldly. "Your current Mommy is just a step-mother, and she's not even married to your Daddy! No matter who your step-mother is, your actual mother isn't a good person!" i

Chris clenched his fists tightly as he fumed, but he had to control himself. He was a boy; he must not hit a girl!

Coincidentally, Derek and Yvette walked toward them as Yvette bent down to carry Coco in her arms.

'You can't say that to your cousin, Coco. Apologize.'

"No way! I was just telling the truth! Look at him-nobody picks him up every day!

Hahaha, nobody wants him!" she snickered as she made a face at Chris.

"I'm sorry about that, Momo," Derek apologized, "Coco is just a little girl who's yet grown. Why don't I send you home today?"

"No need," Chris turned him down and walked away.

Derek and Yvette carried Coco to their car.

Chris watched the happy family of three as he pouted sadly.

His Daddy and Mommy had not picked him up from school for a very long time.

Other children always had their parents welcoming them with a warm hug, while he only had Uncle Luke... i

He lowered his head sadly...when the loud roar of an engine was heard.

A matte black superbike pulled up right next to him, racing in before it stopped.

Chris looked up to see a dashing yet cool woman on the superbike.

It was Charmine!

He jumped up in delight. "Mommy! You came!"

"Sorry, dear. The traffic was bad, so I had to take this superbike, that's why I'm late. Come on up! Mommy will race you home!" Charmine spoke as she handed him a white customized child helmet. 2

Chris accepted and donned the helmet before he jumped up to the seat, sitting behind Charmine.

His squishy hands hugged Charmine close to him as he threw a proud look at Coco in her luxurious car.

"Coco Bailey, have you been on a superbike before? Let me tell you, it's very fun! Look!" 2

As he spoke, Charmine cooperatively ignited the engine and raced away

Chapter 1103-Chris looked like a mini-racer as he sat on the matte black superbike.

Coco grew envious at the sight. "Daddy, Mommy, I want to ride a superbike, too! I want to!"

"Behave, Coco. Superbikes are very dangerous, and you'd be prone to accidents as well," advised Yvette.

Despite that, Charmine raced away safely through the garden. The falling

leaves made it seem so appealing and fun, too!

The little Coco understood none of those safety precautions, however, thus she burst into tears, no longer arrogant and proud like how she mocked Chris. 1

Watching her from afar, Chris was filled with joy as he heard her cry.

‘Thank you for helping me to stand up to them, Mommy! I’m happy! Most of all, thank you for picking me up. I haven’t been so happy for a long while!’

Charmine felt his tiny arms hugging her tighter from behind as he spoke, and her heartstrings were tugged.

Other kids might find the experience as nothing extraordinary, but it was a luxury to Chris.

Charmine had to fix her health quickly and officiate her relationship with Anthony for Chris to live the life of an ordinary child, i

Once they were far from Yvette’s sight, Charmine reduced the speed and drove at a safer speed as she comforted Chris, “Mommy will recover soon.

If I only get a migraine in the morning, I’ll be able to pick you up every day.”

“Okay, you promised! Even if it’s for Momo, Mommy must recover speedily!”

chirped Chris as he hugged her, leaning closer to her as he did.

Charmine could barely fight back the grin that surfaced.

It baffled her, but it felt so heart-warming whenever she interacted with Chris. It was as if he truly was her son.

Alas, he was not...

Anthony, meanwhile, was still stuck in traffic when Charmine pulled over upon spotting him. “Wanna hop on?” she offered.

Anthony frowned. ‘Hop on’? 1

He, a fully grown man, had to sit behind Charmine? Letting a woman take the wheels? 1

Just as he was about to turn her down, he suddenly thought of Guy who was staying with them.

Unexpectedly, he replied, “Okay.”

Charmine frowned. He agreed to it? She was merely asking out of courtesy  
Anthony went out of the car and put on a pair of sunglasses. He walked toward  
their superbike and sat behind Chris, though his arms were  
wrapped around Charmine's waist.

Charmine's face broke into a blush. This would surely make a savory news  
article if anyone noticed them.

She instantly ignited the superbike and raced back to Violet Residence.

With his Daddy and Mommy sandwiching him, Chris smiled in pure bliss. 3  
The three of them arrived at Violet Residence as the superbike pulled over  
outside the villa.

Guy, hearing the engine, looked out from the second floor's window and saw the  
three of them on the superbike encompassed in an embrace. It was a loving  
sight to behold.

Guy initially felt rather sullen at the sight, but it was not long before a smile  
broke out on his face.

So long as they were happy. They were already a family, anyway.

Charmine carried Chris off the superbike, about to tell him she would make him  
dinner tonight when her phone rang urgently.

Answering the call, she was met with Senior Jordan's frantic voice," Charmine,  
it's bad! Something happened! Your brother is missing!"

Charmine frowned.

Brother? Robert?

Was he not in a coma? Why would he disappear?

Sensing something, an unsettling feeling aroused within Charmine...

Chapter 1104-On the other end of the phone call, Senior Jordan continued, 'Your father was  
looking after him in the afternoon, but when your mother was about to change  
shifts with him, Robert went missing. We checked the surveillance camera, but it  
got destroyed. We can't find anything.'

"Calm down, Grandpa. I'll come to the hospital right away," coaxed Charmine

before she hung up.

She then said to Chris, "Mommy has things to take care of now. Momo will stay home and wait for Mommy to come home, okay?"

"I heard Mommy is going to find Uncle Robert. I want to help out!" Chris insisted. Charmine knew the issue would be complicated and there would be many

things to handle, thus she ruffled Chris' hair. "Be a good boy, Momo.

Mommy will come home in two hours. A young boy can't sit on the superbike for too long; you might catch a cold."

"Oh..." Chris wanted to insist, but he did not want to make it hard for Charmine.

Instead, he had another idea. "Okay, I won't go, but let Daddy go. Daddy is an adult, after all, and he won't catch a cold." i

Charmine did not want to bring Anthony along. After all, she felt strange when Anthony sat behind her.

However, Anthony agreed with a nod, "Okay, Momo, stay home and wait.

I'll help you take care of Mommy."

"Alrighty!" Chris nodded happily.

Charmine could only hop onto the superbike again, allowing Anthony to get on behind her with his hands around her waist.

"Please take good care of Chris," she said to Yvonne and Guy.

"Okay," Guy agreed, and he watched as Charmine rode away with Anthony.

Chris looked up at him. "What's wrong, Uncle Guy?"

"Nothing, let's go back in." Guy picked up Chris' bag for him and brought him in.

Chris looked around. Guy's feelings for Charmine were painfully obvious, so much so that it looked like 'I love you' was written on his face.

No. He had to think of something so Daddy's rival would be removed!

Meanwhile...

The superbike raced toward the hospital as Charmine's gaze darkened, mind cranking up theories and assumptions.

Robert was in the gaming industry. He had no enemies, and neither did the

Jordans.

That meant that the likeliest ones were her own enemy.

Was it the D’Cruz family? McKenzie? Was it someone else? 1

No matter who it was, she had to save Robert...

Sitting behind her, Anthony sensed her worry, so his large hand on her waist comforted her.

“Don’t worry-there’s nothing you can’t solve in the world. Even if there is, you have me.”

Warmth blossomed in her.

Anthony was right; there was nothing she could not solve.

Anthony was giving her independence and trust.

The superbike pulled over by the hospital gates, and both of them got down.

The Jordans, meanwhile, anxiously waited in the ward.

Lily rubbed her eyes. “Dear me... If anything happens to Robert, the Jordans won’t have any male heir left!”

The sight of Charmine walking into the ward lifted their worries by a little... but they became anxious again when Anthony followed suit.

A mogul like Anthony came to the hospital!

The panicked Adam instantly stood up to pour him tea. “Mr. Bailey, please have a seat...”

Anthony said, “I came here to accompany Charmine while trying to be useful.

Don’t mind me.”

His tone was filled with affection.

Chapter 1105-The Jordans were baffled. Someone like Anthony just wanted ‘to be useful ‘?

Senior Jordan was the first to react; it was without a question that saving Robert was more important. He held Charmine’s hand and sighed. “You’re back, Charmine. We troubled you again...”

“It’s okay, everyone should have a rest now. I’ll look out for evidence,” assured Charmine as she looked around the ward.

Joey said caringly, “We’ve checked the ward thoroughly from inside out, but there’s no evidence, nothing. The CCTV happened to be broken today, and the hospital even had a blackout once this very day as well. The CCTV was turned off and lost some information that couldn’t be retrieved.” i

Charmine frowned at the information Joey revealed to her.

What a coincidence. The CCTV was even wiped out and could not be retrieved?

Why dare make it so obvious?

For the rest of the afternoon, she ran through all the tests such as using some magnifying devices to find fingerprints on the bed as well as trying to analyze the data from the car’s camera nearby.

All that effort yet she found nothing even as night came.

Charmine frowned. The entire situation was strange.

No matter who did it, they would not make it untraceable unless the person Charmine had a vague answer as she picked up her phone and found Grandma Granger’s phone number.

[Grandma Granger, you arranged for Robert to be kidnapped, didn’t you?] she began.

Grandma Granger was resting in her room when she, out of the blue, received Charmine’s message. She frowned and quickly replied, [How did you know?] She had contacted the association to cover up her deeds thoroughly with a special measure. How did Charmine find out?

She initially planned to text the Jordans when they were panicked and clueless...

Charmine’s eyes darkened. So it was Grandma Granger! 1

Charmine had racked her brain at how only special measure could do this level of work, and out of all the people she had offended, only the Grangers could get their hands on it.

Still, she did not want to believe an elderly lady like Grandma Granger would attempt a kidnap! Who would have thought it was indeed her all along.

Seeing that Charmine did not reply to her text, Grandma Granger added, [ I'm not going to pretend anymore, since you've found out. I'm sorry, but I'm too worried about Guy. I don't want him risking his life to cure you, so I have no choice but to take Robert away. I didn't harm him, I can promise you that. So long as you let Guy out, I'll send Robert back. Otherwise, Robert will be staying with me.] 1

Robert was not fully cured. In his current stage, he must take his medication once every day, or all their effort would be wasted and he might not wake up again.

Frowning, Charmine replied, [The Granger family is a renowned navy family. Why would you kidnap someone? Robert hasn't fully recovered yet. Even if you don't harm him, you might end up killing him!]

Grandma Granger then replied, [If that's the case, I hope you'll bring Guy home as soon as possible. I don't want a tragedy for both sides. Forgive me for being cruel when it comes to protecting Guy.]

Charmine frowned. So, she would not release Robert until they returned Guy to them?

Robert was in the process of healing; they must not give up on him.

On the other hand, Guy would be livid if he knew about this.

How would she resolve this conflict?

At that moment, Anthony walked over and spoke to her in a half-whisper, "There's a clue. Follow me."

He pulled Charmine by the hand and left.

Chapter 1106-Senior Jordan followed behind Charmine and Anthony curiously.

What clue was there in this situation?

Anthony pulled Charmine into an office and showed the footage.

"I found this footage just now. You may have a look."

A boy was filming out of the window that very afternoon, and it was because he was small that no one noticed him.

Anthony had done more than he should to recover the footage, and with Charmine, he replayed it...

During the time frame of Robert's disappearance, a major accident had happened in the city center. Three ambulances rushed out urgently from the hospital, and only these three had exited the hospital-simultaneously, at that. Robert, being a patient, could only be sent out with an ambulance. Once he was transported out of the hospital, they swapped him into another vehicle.

"I've asked them to find out the routes of these three cars," added Anthony. "I'll be hearing from them soon." "No use in that; you won't get a reply," muttered Charmine lowly.

Anthony frowned, but just as he was about to question her, his phone rang urgently.

Luke reported back, "Boss, the entire CCTV network down the road is destroyed, and there's no trace of the footage."

Anthony's face darkened.

The entire CCTV network down the road, destroyed? That was not normal!

Unless...

He looked at Charmine.

Charmine knew the Jordans were around and, not wanting them to panic, she calmly replied, "Although the CCTVs are destroyed, we can start with other clues like..."

She looked at the three cars in the footage and said to Anthony, "Find out the drivers' identities as well as the staff in the ambulance."

Although Anthony was suspicious, he did not question further and went ahead to work on it.

The Jordans watched with terror.

So Anthony actually came to them, trying to be useful?

Charmine even had Anthony work on their issue...

It did not take long before someone came in with a stack of papers detailing

information of the drivers, nurses, and doctors.

Charmine instantly sat before the working desk and, taking out a pen, did a quick calculation on the paper.

The Jordans had no clue what was going on.

Was Charmine actually solving a math problem? What was it for at a time like this?

Anthony instantly understood. Charmine was using an equation to figure which ambulance had one additional person from the body masses and tire pressure.

The hospital's ambulances were all the same. If they had one extra person in there, the tire could exert a different pressure.

Although an ordinary person could not tell, one could use a professional equation to find out.

As expected, after a series of equations and comparing them to the footage on the screen, her pen landed on one of the ambulances.

'This ambulance took Robert away. Bring me to this ambulance, now.'

Anthony held her hand as he addressed the Jordans, "Please be patient to hear from us. Excuse me."

Everyone else nodded. "Alright, go ahead. Don't mind us."

Charmine followed Anthony to the car park where there was an ambulance, and she walked toward it.

Anthony was confused. Even if they confirmed that this was indeed the ambulance that took Robert away, the staff could have been bribed by the perpetrator.

There would be no point interrogating the doctors or nurses, so what clue could she get from this ambulance?

Charmine did not explain herself as she got into the ambulance and checked the driving record for that afternoon.

Obviously, the record had been deleted and the camera footage was completely wiped out.

Chapter 1107-Despite that, Charmine still transferred the data into her phone before she got off of the ambulance.

Luke had prepared the car. He was waiting for them in the basement car park.

“Is there a laptop in the car?” she questioned.

‘Yes,’ Luke answered.

Chamine went to Luke’s car and connected her phone to the laptop to run a series of analyses.

Her fingers fluttered across the laptop’s keyboard rapidly, her expression like the calm before the storm. 1

Anthony sat by her side as he silently watched.

What would his audacious kitten do to find Robert?

About half an hour later, a line showed up on the laptop screen with a few red spots along the line.

Charmine pointed at one of the red spots. “Robert was carried off of the car from here.”

Anthony frowned. “What is this?” “Although the records were wiped out and can’t be retrieved, I managed to recover the driving history. When the vehicle stopped, the driving history would show a red spot. All the other red spots had a traffic light except this one. The vehicle stopped, even though there was no traffic light.”

Anthony looked at Charmine, colored impressed.

It was such a waste that Charmine did not work for a spy agency.

Charmine ran through more analysis.

There was a crossroad where the vehicle stopped. The receivers would bring Robert to somewhere secluded, so they would take the narrower road.

The narrower road led to the north of the city...

Charmine’s red lips curled into a smirk. “However powerful the association is, they won’t be able to wipe out the data in Burlington. There are some run -down shops in the north, and they might still have the footage.” 1

With that, she successfully hacked into many CCTVs in the north of the city. She checked the vehicles passing by during the time frame, and there were only 200 vehicles!

She then analyzed the car plates of all the 200 vehicles, and after identifying their owners, she managed to narrow her search down to one vehicle.

It was a black vehicle, and the driver was a distant relative of the Grangers who worked as a mountain prison officer!

The prison was indeed a good location.

Who would have expected a kidnapper to bring the hostage to the prison? After all, kidnappers were terrified of officers.

Anthony understood her final finding, and he frowned. "The kidnapper is from the Granger family?" "Yes."

Charmine turned off the laptop and started plotting.

She must not alert the Grangers. She had to save Robert as quickly and quietly as possible.

Otherwise, if the association found out that she knew Robert's location, they might change his location.

Anthony's eyes darkened. It was the Grangers again.

It was bad enough they drugged Charmine, yet they just had to take her brother, too?

"Guy has been staying in the villa for so long. It's not going to work in the long run," he pointed out.

"I've asked Nial to run some tests, and he might come across something crucial.

Once it's solved, Guy will be able to go back," explained Charmine, though she agreed with his thought.

Firstly, she did not want to owe Guy too much. Secondly, she understood Grandma Granger's intention. Thirdly, the Granger family's power was not to be underestimated. It was not a good idea to keep them as enemies.

She said, "The most important thing now is to save Robert. Luke, drive to the

mountain prison.”

Luke frowned. “It’s a prison. How could we save Robert? If anything happens, then-” “I have something in mind. Just drive,” insisted Charmine.

Luke thus drove as told.

Anthony sat beside Charmine as his gaze darkened. 1

Officials strictly guarded the mountain prison, and if Grandma Granger truly locked Robert in there, she would have informants working nearby.

How would Charmine be able to save Robert in this situation?

Was his little kitten about to deliver an interesting, stellar performance again?

Chapter 1108-The car pulled over in an alley five meters away from the prison.

The night shrouded the perimeter so darkly that no one noticed it.

Charmine had texted Kay and his men before they arrived. “We’ll wait here patiently,” she said to Luke and Anthony.

Luke was confused. Did she not say she wanted to save Robert? How would she save him by waiting here?

Anthony, calm as he usually was, waited patiently.

The wait lasted for almost two hours.

The sky was pitch dark as the clock pointed at 12 midnight.

Suddenly, the originally dark prison suddenly lit up as men seemingly rushed around.

Many prison staff started looking around, and a large group even ran out to search in the woods.

Luckily, Charmine had chosen their current location wisely, and they were not noticed.

Luke frowned and asked, “Shall I drive away?” “No, wait for a while.” Charmine’s eyes were locked in one direction.

Around half an hour later, three figures walked out from afar.

Charmine instantly went down to open the car door. Being a seven-seater car, there was an additional back row of seats.

Kay and another man carried a man to the backseat.

It was Robert.

Robert was still in a coma and showed no signs of waking up, yet they still had him wear a police officer's costume so he could blend in.

Luke watched with disbelief. "Ms. Jordan, how did you do that? They took out Robert just like that?"

"Drive first, talk later," Charmine reminded him.

Luke did as he was told and raced away.

Before Charmine could speak, Kay abruptly gushed, "Boss Jordan is too formidable! She asked us to blend in there and find an underground space where we can hide and Robert before she ignited a scene. Those people walked in to an empty room and a missing Robert, much to their surprise, and they thought he vanished into thin air! As you've seen, everyone came out to look for him, searching every nook and cranny in the prison and outside. They almost used up their manpower while there was an empty hallway in the prison. When everyone went out to search, I knocked out three people and changed into their costumes to get out. Easy job." 1

He paused before he looked up at Charmine with respect. "Boss Jordan is indeed Boss Jordan! You came up with such a plan! Those dummies are now thinking Robert had truly vanished into thin air! They even thought it was a supernatural occurrence!" 1

Luke, who drove the vehicle, was filled with respect as well.

He once did not know why Anthony was so infatuated with Charmine, but as he got to know her, it was not hard to figure out why. 1

Charmine was, without a doubt, steller, and she was smarter than most of the wealthy heiresses.

Anthony placed his hand around Charmine's seat, as if claiming his trophy as he cooed, "Good job. Sorry for burning my wife's brain cells again." 'My wife,' he emphasized as if reminding Kay and the rest.

Everyone else was baffled

Did he have to do that? They worked for them, too...

As Charmine was about to speak, a text suddenly came in.

She clicked it open and noticed it was from Chris.

[Mommy, are you coming home yet? Momo wants to see you home before sleeping.] 1

Charmine quickly replied, [We're on the way. Be a good boy and sleep first.]

[Alrighty! I've washed my feet, and I'll wait for Mommy in bed!

Chapter 1109-As Charmine read Chris' text, she kept her phone and said to Kay, "Arrange for another car; you'll personally send Robert back to the hospital. Employ better security at the hospital. This mustn't happen again." "Yes, Boss!" obeyed Kay as he then went ahead to make the arrangement.

Upon arriving at the crossroad, Kay and the other man carried Robert down from the car.

Charmine, being his sister, should have sent him back personally, but she was confident with Kay overseeing the matter.

suffer a migraine anytime as well.

With that, she watched as Kay's car drove away before getting back inside, and the car made its way toward Violet Residence.

Anthony naturally wrapped his arm around Charmine's. "Is Momo so important to you?"

She chose to rush home so she could put Chris to sleep instead of sending her brother to the hospital personally?

Charmine had a small frown as Anthony brought it up.

She did not know why, but whenever it concerned Chris, she would instinctively want to protect him. 2

It was like she feared Chris would be harmed, that she did not want Chris to be bullied. It was a strange, foreign feeling indeed.

It was as if...Chris was born from her, womb and all, that they were intertwined

and inseparable.

Just as the thought graced her, Charmine's phone rang urgently.

Grandma Granger was calling.

Charmine had anticipated this call, thus she accepted it but remained silent.

Grandma Granger's voice came through the speakers as she began, "You took Robert back, Charmine?" "Yes."

One word, uttered simply yet clearly, i

Grandma Granger reeled back in shock. "How did you do it?"

She arranged for so many people to watch over Robert; he should not have been taken away so easily.

Moreover, what the officers said was that Robert disappeared out of thin air!

How did Charmine make a grown man disappear just like that?

The bemused Charmine smirked as she quipped, "It's unimportant how I did it, but I hope you'll remember one important thing: don't ever pull a dirty trick again.

Otherwise, I'll do more than rescuing someone from prison!" "I didn't have a choice! I hope you'll understand me, Charmine. I always treated you as my granddaughter-in-law, and I never intended to be your enemy. You're all hurting Guy by taking his blood, so I had no choice but to do that! You can't hate me..."

Grandma Granger sounded helpless and pitiable. 1

Charmine scoffed. She claimed she had no choice? Who drugged her in the first place?

Was it okay to hurt others in the name of protecting her grandson?

Anthony, who was by her side, took her phone and said to Grandma Granger coldly, "When we take Guy's blood, we'll make sure he's safe. I hope you'll behave well, or you'll regret it!" 1

With that said, he hung up.

Charmine did not stop him. She hoped that Grandma Granger would listen to them this time.

However, it was not easy.

At the Granger mansion.

Grandma Granger eyeballed her phone-anxious, worried, and angry!

Anthony and Charmine dared to threaten her?

So what if the Bailey family was the No.1 business empire? The Grangers had official authority! What right did they have to be so arrogant?

Also, they were at fault for extracting Guy's blood! i

If anything happened to Guy, how would she live on?

No... It must not be! Such a tragedy must not happen! She looked around and tried to come up with a plan.

Chapter 1110-Their way home was greeted with trees and street lights.

Suddenly, the car stopped abruptly.

Luke informed, "There's traffic up ahead."

Charmine looked out of the window. The night was dark yet there was a long queue of cars in front, and it even sounded like people were arguing.

This was the only road toward Violet Residence, and there was no other way around.

She said, "I'll go down and have a look." "Let Luke do it," Anthony stopped her.

Charmine was adamant as she picked up a mask. "Don't worry. By the looks of it, this traffic won't go away in half an hour. I'm going out to get some air," she spoke, all while she had opened the car door to get down.

Anthony could only concede, though not without instructing Luke, "Have the men watch over her."

With that, he donned a mask himself to cover his attractive features before he followed behind Charmine.

Charmine came out to get some air when she overheard the people talking.

"She's only fifteen years old! Why would she want to jump off the bridge at such a young age?" "She seems like a nice girl. What a pity if she dies..."

Charmine frowned. A 15-year-old, wanting to jump off the bridge?

She was not a saint, and she never really liked to get involved in other matters.

The words exchanged among the crowd tugged at her heart, however. She remembered vividly how Adam and Joey hated her back then, a 15-year-old, and everyone in the family mocked her for being an extra.

With the hate she received, she depressively stood on this very same bridge and nearly jumped off...when a woman walked past and spoke to her.

One of the words she said to Charmine was, "Even if nobody loves you, don't you love someone? Don't you want to live on for the person you love? To be with him eventually?"

Back then, she was all over Julian, and she decided to live as she had yet to gain his heart back then.

The current Charmine felt grateful that she did not die the other night. She was grateful she did not die with sorrow.

Otherwise, she would not end up with everything she had, and she would not have Anthony and Chris.

With that, perhaps even this girl, she-the girl who wanted to jump off the bridge<sup>2</sup>would see better days ahead...

With that in mind, Charmine squinted as she instinctively walked toward the crowd.

When she squeezed past them, she saw a 15-year-old girl standing on the other side of the bridge's safety railing.

She was facing the river as her hands grabbed the railing. She could fall down anytime.

The crowd dared not to approach her, and they could only yell out from afar, i "Young lady, what happened? Tell us? You're so young, and your parents will be devastated if you go!" 2 "Don't talk about them! Shut up!" the young lady screamed. "They never cared about me!" she growled. "Even if I die, they'll think it's best that they don't have a daughter like me!" "How could that be? There are no parents who don't love their children..." "Enough! If you keep talking, I'll jump off!" the young lady burst uncontrollably.

Those who tried to talk her out dared not to speak anymore, though they gossiped among themselves.

‘We’ve called the police, and we even sent the photo of the girl to the police. They tried to use facial recognition to find her family, but strangely enough, they haven’t found them...’

When Charmine heard what they said, she frowned.

It seemed impossible to have her family come over to talk her out of it.

Suddenly, she walked toward her, and everyone else quickly stopped her.