

Chapter 1111-“Hey, don’t get closer to her. What if you startle her?!” “If she loses her mind because you get too close, you’ll be responsible for it!”

Charmine disregarded the crowd as she paced toward the girl at the bridge.

The girl on the bridge saw Charmine coming her way; she felt like the woman was an elusive figure with that face mask covering her face. Though it did not upset her, the girl hissed, “Don’t come close to me! I don’t need your sympathy!

I don’t need your help!” “I’m not sympathizing with you, and I won’t help you either! I only want to ask you one thing,” spoke Charmine as she looked at the girl.

“You want to die just because nobody cares about you? If nobody cares when you’re alive, will they care when you’re dead?”

The girl’s fingers jolted at the question.

Charmine continued, “Your family might be upset for some time, but they’ll carry on with their lives after that. Your friends might think it’s such a pity, thinking that you’re unfortunate, while some might laugh at you behind your back! However, within a year or even half a year, the world would’ve forgotten about you. Do you think your death is meaningful?” 1 Charmine’s voice was crystal clear as she presented her argument, and the eyes of the girl dulled with unnoticeable pain and sadness in them.

No... That was not what she wanted.

She wanted those people to feel guilty. She wanted those people to live with guilt forever. How could they forget her so soon?

Charmine closely observed her reactions. Guessing the reason, she then spoke lowly, “Trying to kill yourself for revenge or to seek for attention will only make yourself seem even more helpless. What you can do is to better yourself with your skills-make yourself so great that they all look up at you. And that, I can help you.” 1 As Charmine spoke, she approached the girl and reached out her hand.

When the girl saw that Charmine got closer, she continued to growl, “Why would I trust you? How can you help me? You’re lying to me! When I get off of here, you’ll all continue with your work, and nobody will care about me!” Her body swayed as she grew agitated. She could fall at anytime!

Charmine knew it was not going well, so she pulled down her mask in front of her.

“If I don’t keep my word, you may expose me anytime!”

When the girl saw her, her eyes darkened.

It was her...Charmine Jordan...

Everyone knew about the news regarding Charmine with Tiffany. Charmine even owned the Jordan Group and attracted a lot of attention from the public.

The reason her parents neglected her was all because of Charmine!

The girl suddenly growled out loud, “Charmine Jordan, how dare you come and talk me out? It’s all your fault for where I am now! Don’t you want to help me?

Come, then! Come!”

She grabbed Charmine’s outstretched hand and tugged her fiercely with all her weight, causing the caught off-guard Charmine to lurch forward.

She had time to get rid of the girl, but the girl would fall in due to the gravity if she let go.

At that moment, the girl clutched Charmine’s neck tightly and pulled Charmine down with her.

The two of them were about to fall into the river!

“Argh!” ‘They’re in danger!”

The crowd fell into a state of chaos as shrieks pierced the air.

Chapter 1112-The night sky watched as Charmine and the girl were falling into the river.

Charmine could only hear the sound of the wind and shrieks.

Free-falling from a few meters tall, the cold wind blustered against her skin that made it feel like her skin was cracking.

Everything happened too suddenly; Charmine had no chance to get back up.

Despite it all, Charmine knew they would not die as it was a river beneath them.

She held the girl close to her to prevent the girl from being washed away by the river current.

The girl was taken aback.

She wanted to drag Charmine down to die with her, yet Charmine still wanted to protect her?

Was Charmine not the kind of person she thought she was?

Charmine was ready to dive into the river, mentally prepared for the bonechilling water but never expecting to fall onto a soft cushion instead.

It was so soft that it did not feel like water, despite the dizziness she felt after the plunge.

Before she could make sense of everything, a group of men came toward them.

The bodyguards efficiently grabbed the girl and handcuffed her.

Anthony walked toward Charmine and lifted her into his arms from the cushion.

1 His eyes scanned Charmine’s body anxiously, and it was only after he was sure she was safe that he sighed in relief.

He was already uneasy when he saw Charmine approaching the girl.

To avoid an accident from happening, he effectively called the surrounding boats to prepare the life-saving cushion.

If he did not prepare in advance, perhaps Charmine would have...

As the thought haunted him, anger flared in Anthony's chest as he glared at the girl coldly. "She intentionally hurt a person. Send her to the police station!"

His words were apathetic and emotionless.

The bodyguards moved forward into another boat to drag the girl away.

Charmine, however, grabbed Anthony's arm. "Wait. Let's keep her." "No!"

Anthony snapped; he had no intention of negotiating.

This girl pulled Charmine to jump down with her. She was with ill intent!

Free from her light-headedness, she freed herself from Anthony's arms. She stood on the deck and said to Anthony, "I think I want to clear up some things."

As she spoke, she looked at the girl and asked, "You said it's all my fault earlier.

What did you mean by that?" "I'm not telling you! Don't pretend to be a nice person! I'll go to the police station, and I don't need your help! I'm not scared!"

The girl was so agitated that she did not want to speak to Charmine.

Charmine frowned. "You need to give me a reason. If it's my fault, I can fix it for you-" 1 "No thanks! I'd rather go to the police station! Send me there!" barked the girl at the bodyguards.

Seeing that she had a terrible attitude, Anthony coldly ordered, "Take her away!

No need to go so easy on her!" 1 The bodyguards pulled the girl away.

Charmine frowned. "Bringing her away like this won't fix the problem." "Don't worry. Give her some bitterness, and she'll learn," Anthony comforted her.

It was obvious with the way he spoke, however, that he wanted to teach the girl a lesson.

Charmine had doubts about it. After all, that was a girl.

However, this girl's attitude was strange. If Anthony's people could fix it...

"Be careful," she reminded him, "she's still young." "And you?"

Anthony's eyes were transfixed on Charmine as his large hand with defined knuckles lifted her face by her chin.

Charmine frowned, confused at his question.

What about her?

"You're young too, Mrs. Bailey. I hope you take care of yourself; you have a husband and a family. You need to stay safe!"

Chapter 1113-Antony's voice was deep and thick as he spoke.

Charmine knew her actions worried him.

Her red lips curled into a smirk. "Didn't you fix it for me anyway? Why would I ever be scared with you around?"

Her clear voice sounded nonchalant.

Anthony seemed stoic and solemn when he first intended to discipline her, but Charmine's words ignited the warmth that spread throughout his chest.

With him around, why would she ever be scared?

She trusted him that much?

A married woman was indeed different.

The boat slowly floated to the riverbank. The street lights on the bridge had set up the romantic ambiance for the two.

It was only then Charmine noticed a large group of people were observing from the bridge with phones and cameras out, taking photos.

Luckily, the two of them had not taken off their masks, and no one should be able to recognize them with the night's dark blanket.

The boat stopped at the shore as the bodyguards made way for Anthony and Charmine to get inside the car.

Upon getting inside the car, Luke's phone rang.

After picking up, he reported back to Anthony and Charmine, "President, Madam, we have a situation: Someone had taken away the girl, and they said they held a Phoenix Card."

Anthony and Charmine frowned.

A Phoenix Card?

Even they had not heard about that.

Luke explained, "According to our intel, this is a special card moguls from the Association possessed. There are less than ten people with such cards in the country."

Charmine's face darkened.

Less than ten people?

Anthony did not have one, and this proved that only those in the Association could have it...

The Phoenix Card was the highest-commanding card. Everyone must obey the card-holder. 1 The girl knew someone with a Phoenix Card?

Sensing something was wrong, Anthony instructed, "Find out who they are!"

'Yes, Sir!'

Charmine felt uneasy as well.

The girl she coincidentally saved from the bridge was a super mogul, and she hated her that much? 1 It looked much more complicated than it seemed.

It was past one in the morning when the two of them returned to Violet Residence, and the lights were off.

When they were about to take out the keys, the door opened from the inside.

Chris jumped into Charmine's arms. "Mommy, Mommy! You're finally back!

Momo missed you!"

His tiny head nestled into Charmine's arms as he beamed.

Charmine ruffled his hair. "Didn't I ask you to sleep early? You're still growing up, so don't stay up late next time." "Alrighty! I'll listen to Mommy!" Chris saluted her.

Anthony glanced at him. Ever since Chris met Charmine, he had forgotten about his father's existence! 2 Peculiar as it might be, Charmine and Chris strangely looked alike the more Anthony looked at them. 1 Was it because they spent so much time together?

Chris sensed that Anthony was staring at him. He knew something was up as he quickly wiggled out of Charmine's arms.

"Mommy, Mommy, I'm sleepy, so I'll go to bed now. You and Daddy sleep early."

Even though he was wide awake a moment ago, Chris yawned and rushed upstairs to his bedroom.

Charmine knew. Chris was a clever kid, and he did not want to disturb her and Anthony.

She was tired herself and was ready to head upstairs when Nial walked down with a solemn expression.

"Charmine, the result of the antidote is out..." His tone sounded depressed.

Chapter 1114-Charmine knew it was not good news, yet she insisted, "Don't worry, just tell me." 'The X substance from Yvonne's vitamin can repress the toxin, but it can only repress it. I failed in trying to use the substance to neutralize the toxin ..."

confessed Nial somberly and sighed.

Charmine asked suspiciously, "How did it fail?" "How should I phrase it? For example, some medications can only cure the cold, but if one wants to get rid of a fever, they must take other more specific medications. I tried to increase the strength of the X substance, but it wasn't effective," Nial answered.

Charmine vaguely understood. So that was the reason...

"It's okay-at least it's getting better now. We might have a breakthrough soon."

Nial nodded. There was another thing he did not tell, and he dared not to.

During the experiment, Nial found out that the toxin would grow immune to the substance overtime, and the X substance would someday be ineffective.

However, this would take at least half a month to happen, and it was not an immediate problem.

Anthony stood by her side as his hand was on Charmine's waist. "What's this X substance? Is that Yvonne's vitamin?"

How would they link a vitamin with the toxin?

Nial quickly explained, "When Yvonne went to play around on the third floor, the vitamin she had with her accidentally fell into the test tube."

Anthony frowned. Was that so?

Why did Yvonne carry a vitamin with her? 1 Charmine noticed how Anthony grew suspicious; her man had always been sensitive after all.

She instantly said, 'This is unimportant. What's important now is that the X substance can reduce my migraines to once per day. It's a good turning point.

Let's hope there's a breakthrough soon. Since we're all tired, let's get some rest, shall we?" 1 She changed the topic smoothly.

Anthony recalled how she had a long day, so he helped her to get upstairs.

The suspicions on Anthony's mind flew out of the window...

Yvonne, who was upstairs, sighed in relief. Clever, Charmine!

However, if the toxin could not be cured, did that mean Charmine would have to constantly take Guy's blood?

Yvonne's gaze turned to the slumbering Guy, and she fretted.

Guy had slept much earlier to keep his body healthy.

He seemed to disregard his body. It had only been a few days and Guy's face had turned significantly paler. 1 It was a weakened body-kind-of pale. He appeared much weaker than how he once used to look like.

When Charmine went upstairs, she saw Yvonne blanking out.

She asked, "Still awake?" "Oh... I came out to pour some water. I'm sleeping soon." Yvonne quickly walked away with a faint blush on her face.

Charmine noticed it, and her eyelids fluttered half-way.

Sure, Yvonne was spoiled, but if she could be with Guy, the two of them would complement one another.

Nonetheless, one must not rush into a relationship...

Both Charmine and Anthony walked into the bedroom, but Charmine's eyelids fluttered wide open as they walked past Guy, much to her surprise. She felt a strange sense of uneasiness.

It felt like something bad was about to happen.

Anthony sensed it and frowned.

“What?”

Why did she stop walking after seeing Guy?

“Nothing. Let’s get some rest.”

Charmine walked away quickly.

Anthony glared at the sleeping Guy, and his large hand inside his pocket clenched.

Chapter 1115-They must not go on like this.

Alas, he had to keep it together for Charmine’s sake and her illness... 2 Before he could do anything, however, something crucial happened the next morning.

The morning light shone into the bedroom and filled the space with warmth.

Ring! Ring!

The phone on the bedside rang urgently.

Charmine felt around for the phone before she answered the call, greeted with Group were locked up. The construction sites are told to stop the work, and they just won’t give US an explanation when we ask about it.

They only wanted US to call you.”

The initially drowsy Charmine sat up straight away, awakened by the news.

She frowned. “The Association locked US down?” “Yes. Our bodyguards dared not to resist, and they couldn’t...” against you?”

Charmine already had a vague answer within a short while.

“Don’t worry, it’s not a big deal,” she assured him. “Ask Grandpa to relax-I can fix it.”

With that, she hung up.

A few news articles then popped up on her phone; they were the links sent to her by her company staff.

When she clicked on one of them, she read as the business section stated the following: [Divine Bird Project Halted!] [Jordan Group Forced To Lock Down!] [Who Did The Jordan Group Offend?] These articles were the most searched on the business news page, and many debated on the topic.

[Everything went well so far, so why are they locked down? Didn’t the Association support this project fully?] [Did some major incidents occur? There’s no deadline to this lockdown, and it seems to be forever.] [Charmine knows so many moguls, yet nobody helped out? Maybe they can’t even intervene for her sake?] [Look, all the Jordan Group shares are falling!] [Argh! What to do? We bought the houses. Will they be a goner in time?] Reading them all gave Charmine a headache.

The Divine Bird Project was forced to stop, and even all of the Group’s construction sites were locked down. The matter had taken a turn for the worse.

Although they had sold out the Divine Bird houses, the other sites were ongoing and were actively tried to be sold out.

If this went on, the Jordan Group would be in great loss.

At that moment, Grandma Granger called. Her hoarse and guilty voice came through as she began, "Charmine, have you read the news? Have you heard?"

I'm sorry, but I have to do this for my grandson. I can guarantee you that as long as Guy comes home, as long as you and your company stop taking his blood, I'll make sure this gets sorted out right away." 1 Charmine's hands clenched tightly. As expected, it was Grandma Granger again! 1 In order for Guy to not overhear, she stood up and walked to the study room.

Closing the door, she then countered furiously, "Grandma Granger, you kidnapped Robert last night, and now you attacked my company.

Aren't you taking things a little too far? Don't forget that you started this by drugging me in the first place! I also told you that I'll ensure Guy's safety!" "But Guy has a special blood type! How can you ensure his safety? If anything happens to him, what can you do?" fretted Grandma Granger in pain. She continued in a stern voice, "As I said, I have no choice; it's all for my grandson.

You can call me cruel or scheming if you want, but I only have one thing to say:

If you don't let go of Guy, the Jordan Group will be locked down forever! It'll close down! I hope you think things through carefully, Charmine!" 1 With that said, Grandma Granger hung up right away.

Chapter 1116-The call's abrupt end was followed by the sound of static.

Charmine's grip on the phone tightened.

Grandma Granger would do anything to get Guy back! Charmine had worked so hard to get the Jordan Group back on its feet, yet Grandma Granger would ruin it?

She ran through her acquaintances mentally, thinking who might be able to help.

However, most of her contacts were either into technology or business.

The only family related to the Association was...the Cherny family.

The Cherny family...

Charmine frowned. She had not contacted the Chernys for a long time, mainly keeping her distance due to the pre-arranged marriage.

Since the Chernys and the Grangers were partners, the Chernys would not help her.

What else could she do? Would she have to let the Jordan Group suffer?

Outside the door...

Anthony heard the voice coming from the study room. He frowned.

Grandma Granger attacked the Jordan Group this early in the morning?

His eyes dulled as he walked downstairs right away.

Once he went out of the door, Luke was ready to report to him outside.

Anthony said, "I've learned the news. Make some arrangements." "But..." Luke frowned with difficulty. "This is an order given by the Association. We can't step in..." "Didn't the Association want the Bailey family to take charge of a few international trades?" asked Anthony.

Luke frowned. Was Anthony intending to use this to negotiate with the Association? To threaten them, perhaps?

"If Grandma Bailey finds out or if our shareholders find out, they won't agree to this. Furthermore, going against the Association is quite..."

Everything would get more complicated and more problems might arise.

Anthony's face sank. "Go and negotiate; it's more important to save the Jordan Group." 1 "Yes, Sir!" Luke could only leave.

Anthony went back inside, and Yvonne had already helped to prepare the breakfast.

Guy's diet breakfast was perfectly executed. Seeing it all, Guy politely spoke, "Thank you." "That's all you're going to say? I woke up at five in the morning to help out. A 'thank you' is all you're going to say?" Yvonne sat beside Guy, placing her chin on her palm as her pointed gaze aimed at him.

Guy frowned. "What do you need?" "Hmm..." Yvonne looked around as though thinking when she suddenly spotted Anthony glaring at her coldly.

It was as if her behavior displeased him, as if he had something to say to her.

Yvonne knew Anthony was sensitive. He might have sensed something last night, too.

She had lived with them for a while yet had not romanced Guy at all. Anthony might kick her out anytime.

After deliberating her thoughts, she said to Guy, "I heard you're good at throwing darts. Why don't you train and teach me every day from now on?"

Every day?

Throwing darts would require body contact from time to time.

Guy refused. "As an heiress, why would you need to learn this?" "Of course I'm learning it to protect myself. What if someone tries to attack me? What if my bodyguards aren't around me?" countered Yvonne.

Guy frowned. The probability of someone facing such dangers was as little as 0.001 percent.

He wanted to say something when Yvonne merely looked at him and said,

From now onward, I'll take charge of your diet for you to replenish your blood. If I get careless, it might cause harm to your body. Do you want your body to be harmed to the point you can no longer provide blood for Charmine?"

Guy's gaze darkened at that.

Quickly, he agreed, "Okay, I'll teach you once I have time." 1 Anthony's eyes darkened as he stood by the side.

Chapter 1117-It was apparent that Guy truly cared for Charmine. That was not good.

As Charmine walked down from upstairs, Anthony came toward her and walked her to the dining table.

"Don't think too much now. Have some food."

He personally brought her breakfast as he spoke.

The breakfast plate included some prawns. He even put on gloves to peel the prawns for her.

He was an elegant and high-profiled man, yet his eyes were filled with only love at that moment.

Guy noticed that. He felt rather emotional, but he was pleased nonetheless.

He was assured at how Anthony treated Charmine so well. 1 Charmine, however, had no appetite due to her concern over the Jordan Group.

The situation could only worsen the longer it lasted. The situation was already a challenge for her, and she did not know how to resolve it.

Sensing something was amiss, Guy asked, "What is it? Did something happen?" "Nothing." Charmine refused to tell.

Guy would surely go up against the Grangers if he found out what happened, and that would even ignite the situation to go completely out of hand.

Anthony, peeling the prawns, accidentally tore the prawn into two as if tearing someone apart.

Charmine cared for another man's feelings right in front of him? She did not want Guy to have conflicts with his family that badly? 2 Anthony must hold it. Hold it!

Yvonne could tell that Anthony was jealous again, so she quickly moved her chair closer to Guy and asked, "Ah, yes, how long does it take to master dart-throwing? Based on my potential, how long will it take for me to hit the target everytime?"

Although Guy did not want to speak to her, he still had to answer her. She successfully diverted his attention.

The meal ended with a strange atmosphere.

After the meal, Charmine wanted to get to the company to sort things out, but because she had yet to suffer the migraine, she could only wait at home.

When Anthony went upstairs and saw how busy she worked in front of the computer desk, he felt hurt.

His phone rang at that moment.

Noticing that it was Luke calling him, he went to the other balcony on the second floor to answer.

Luke anxiously apologized, "Boss, we failed... The Association said that Guy is a rare and gifted general, and the navy can't afford to lose him. Even if our economy can't take the lead in this upcoming trade, they had to save Guy's life.

The Association wants us to reconsider and let Guy leave, or else Luke did not finish the sentence.

Anthony's eyes darkened.

He had threatened the Association with such an important matter, yet they were siding with the Grangers?

Did they truly have no way of helping the Jordan Group?

"Don't drag the Bailey family down with me, Anthony," a clear voice called out to him from behind.

Anthony turned around to see that Charmine had somehow walked behind him.

Frowning, he quickly hung up to reassure her. 1 "Don't think too much. I'll think of another way." "No need. The Association is right. The navy can't lose Guy.

Perhaps nobody would agree for someone so important to the country like him to give me his blood. Now that the Jordan Group is in a tight spot, they might attack the Bailey family altogether if you get involved," spoke Charmine, concerned.

Anthony frowned. If he did not help her, would he have to watch the Jordan Group getting shut down?

Would he have to let go of Guy and watch as Charmine suffered in pain?

Perhaps...he had to let Charmine be with Guy?

Chapter 1118-Charmine knew what Anthony was thinking just by studying his expression.

Standing on the balcony, she calmly persuaded, "It's nothing, truly. It only hurts once per day, I can endure it." "No. I'd rather the Jordan Group gets locked down than seeing you suffer," answered Anthony coldly.

He walked to her and placed his hands on her waist.

"Even without the Jordan Group, the Baileys are here. We'll always have your back." "We're not kids anymore, Anthony," came Charmine's abrupt, out-of-the-blue response, one with wisdom and maturity.

Her past teenage self would have sacrificed everything for love; she could care less about the family company or other responsibilities so long as she was happy.

Times have changed, however, and she was the Jordans' only pillar of support.

Senior Jordan did not pressure her into it, but she knew he placed great hope in her.

If the Jordan Group had to shut down, the aging Senior Jordan would take it badly.

Furthermore, they had sold out all units in the Divine Bird, thanks to the builders' hard work. The Divine Bird would advance the country upon its completion. The company must not fall.

Also...

Charmine looked at Anthony. "Do you think we can still be together if the Jordan Group collapses?"

The Baileys never supported them to be together; they looked down on her.

Grandma Bailey liked her merely because she was more capable and cleverer than Waverly, but Charmine might lose her support if things continue to worsen...

Anthony looked at her. "So you'd rather let Guy go home while you suffer in pain?"

Charmine's face darkened. She looked out at the window.

After a long while of silence, she said, "If there's no other way, this is the only thing I can do." Anthony's large hands inside his pockets tightened again.

He had seen her in pain. Would he want her to suffer?

Of course not!

A thought occurred to Anthony as he turned and left.

Charmine quickly called after him, "Anthony, what are you doing?" "Wait to hear back from me."

He marched out, his regal figure looking cold and ruthless.

Charmine frowned. Why was he going out at this time? Had he found another route?

She wanted to chase after him but she lagged a few steps behind when Anthony raced away.

Guys spotted her and asked suspiciously, "Does Mr. Bailey has an urgent matter to attend to?" i Guy had his phone turned off to block out Grandma Granger's constant pestering, thus he did not know what happened to the Jordan Group.

Charmine replied, "Yeah, something happened in his company. He's busy."

With that, she glanced at Yvonne.

Yvonne also knew Guy must not know the situation at hand, thus she chimed in, changing the topic, "Mr. Granger, didn't you agree to teach me how to throw the darts? Let's go, I need to prepare your lunch soon." i Guy could only nod and followed Yvonne to the training room afterward.

Since Yvonne's constant interference, Guy and Charmine barely even interacted.

Charmine's lips curled up with satisfaction. It was a good thing that Yvonne stayed with them.

As she was about to find Nial on the third floor, Luke suddenly called, "Madam, it's bad! Boss raced to negotiate with the Association, and he brought the F Project with him!"

Chapter 1119 The F Project was a joint project between the Bailey Corporation and the Association to make establishments across 18 countries.

If Anthony used this to negotiate with the Association, it would make him an irrational business partner and escalate the tension!

Charmine quickly hung up and phoned Anthony, yet all she heard was, "Sorry, the number you have dialed is currently unavailable..."

Anthony must have turned off his phone or activated its airplane mode.

He was adamant in fixing the problem.

However, the Association did not seem to care about international trade, and they even warned Anthony. Would Anthony's threat work this time? It might even affect the Bailey family!

Charmine instantly rushed out, ready to look for him when Nial stopped her.

'You can't go out, Charmine. You haven't had a migraine today. You also know Anthony is stubborn, and unless there's another way, he's not going to quit.' "I know, and that's why I have another plan," answered Charmine before she rushed out of the villa.

Nial wanted to stop her but failed. He was worried.

What if she suffered a migraine out there?

In this situation, it seemed that one of them had to sacrifice something to resolve the problem...

Nial thought of something and instantly phoned Senior Jordan.

Charmine did not go too far before she went back to Violet Residence. She entered a different villa, however, hoping to use her computers to hack into the matters of the mogul-one that was in charge- Anthony was about to meet.

If something went wrong, this person would have to fix them right away and Anthony would not be able to negotiate with this man...

She entered the computer room and worked on the keyboard rapidly, managing to hack into the system and messing up a few algorithms.

Charmine's red lips curled into a smirk. This man was about to be very busy, and that meant Anthony would not be able to meet him, would he?

At that moment, her phone rang urgently.

It was Senior Jordan calling.

Just as she answered the call and was about to greet him, Senior Jordan's heartfelt voice was heard as he fretted, "Charmine! Don't do anything silly!

We've learned about the situations in the company. They want to force you into giving up your treatment, don't? Don't care about anything else-just focus on treating your illness and take care of Guy's health. Don't let the Jordan Group get in the way. It's just a lockdown, and even if we close down, Grandpa will be happy as long as you're healthy."

Charmine frowned. "You knew, Grandpa..." 'You're hiding such an important matter from your family. What do you think family is for? Remember that we're blood-kins, and we'll always support you, I mean

it all. Sure, I'd care heavily about the Jordan Group in the past, but all I want now as I grow older is for everyone to be healthy and safe." Senior Jordan's voice sounded aged and peaceful.

He continued in a calm tone, "I understand the situation: Either the Jordan Group closes down, Anthony drags the Baileys down because of us, or you continue to suffer in pain. Out of the three options, of course we'll choose to let them lock down the Jordan Group. Tell Anthony to not worry about us. As long as he treats you well, everything is okay! As long as you're cured, it doesn't matter what happens to the Jordan Group!" 1 'Your Grandpa is right! We stand by your Grandpa!' Joey's voice was heard.

Warmth spread within Charmine's heart. Since when did the Jordans treat her so well?

How could she shut down the Jordan Group when they treated her lovingly?

There must be a way! There must be!

Chapter 1120—"Don't worry, Grandpa," Charmine coaxed Senior Jordan. "I'm a grown-up, and I know how to sort things out." "I know you can sort things out, but it's how you sort things out that worries me!" fretted Senior Jordan. He reminded again, "Remember how we've wronged you in the past twenty-three years; we just want you to be healthy. Don't think of anything else. If anything happened to you, I won't be able to live on." 1 "Alright, don't worry, Grandpa. Even if it's for you, I'll take good care of myself. Rest assured," promised Charmine.

Once she managed to calm him down, Charmine hung up with a dull gaze.

Senior Jordan found out what happened. Everything was going south.

Still, she was determined to not drag the Baileys with her, and the Jordan Group must not be sacrificed for her sake.

Then...

Charmine went downstairs and walked back to the other villa, much to Nial's relief as he sighed.

"You're back, Charmine. I wondered where you went off to! You have to take good care, cause if anything happens..." "Don't worry, I won't go anywhere,"

replied Charmine as she entered the lift that took her to the third floor. Walking into the lab and disinfecting herself, she then put on the lab coat and walked toward the desk.

Nial followed behind her as he warily asked, "Charmine, what are you planning to do? Are you experimenting on your own?" "I'm compiling all the materials.

Have these sent to William," she instructed as she found a low-temperature container and placed some items into it.

William was a world-renowned researcher from Kansas. Although she did not want to interact with him that much, she had no choice with her given situation.

There might be a breakthrough if William researched these with Uncle Sam.

That would be ideal.

Nial merely frowned.

Charmine was contacting William!

William had always fancied Charmine. If they discovered something after all and she was moved in the process, would the two of them get married and live happily ever after? i Nial unconsciously imagined a lovely couple with many children and grandchildren.

Charmine glared at him; she knew what he was thinking. ‘You’ll end up becoming a good love drama producer,’ she muttered, i “Cough, cough!” Nial turned away awkwardly. He said nothing, yet she still saw through him?

Chamine analyzed all the toxins and the X substance before putting them inside the container and handed it to Nial. “If I’m willing to be with William, the Uncles wouldn’t have pestered me for a good few years. Go now. The most important task at hand is to neutralize the toxins so that we don’t have to depend on anyone.”

Nial agreed.

Charmine was right. They had a more important matter at hand!

“Okay. I’ll ask them to send this over right away!” he spoke as he rushed downstairs.

Charmine took out her phone to text William the following: [I have some toxins I’d like you to look into when you have the time. Someone will be sending them over. No matter if you succeed or not, I’ll still owe you. Let me treat you to a meal and introduce you to a girlfriend.] William, meanwhile, was running a few tests in a laboratory with gloves on.

When he heard the special notification beep, he rushed out right away.

He took out her phone from the locker to see that it was indeed Charmine.

His gentle-looking brows raised with a smile.

After all this while, Charmine finally contacted him first!

He had heard about Charmine’s illness from her Uncles. Even though the Uncles were helpless, he had not given up.