

Chapter 1951-Charmine nodded. Although she was not scared, she would not turn down Anthony's thoughtful action for her sake.

Anthony absent-mindedly chose one of the parcels and opened it... revealing a bloodied dead cat inside.

The strong metallic smell of blood wafted into the air before Anthony quickly shut it close.

With a dead-set, cold expression, Anthony's mind began to work on wanting to find out the perpetrator.

He opened another parcel, revealing yet another dead animal-a dead mouse, in fact. The entire parcel was full of its disgusting organs.

"D\*mn it!" Anthony tossed the box aside and said to the butler, "Get to the bottom of this" "Yes, Sir!"

The housekeeper had to hold back her fear and clean up the mess.

Charmine's expression turned grim. It was at that moment that she began taking the situation seriously, that it was more than just a prank.

She took out her phone and called Kay, "Use everything you have and track down the sender of the parcels sent to the Bailey Mansion."

She wanted to find out who pulled these disgusting, outrageous stunts.

Chapter 1952-Susan noticed Anthony's and Charmine's behavior and caught a whiff of the putrid smell that hung in the air.

She took a tissue to close her nose as disgust was etched onto her expression.

"What poor luck we have. How did we end up with this unlucky woman? She brings fear to the house every day; it's repulsive!"

Anthony and Charmine, however, ignored Susan entirely.

The maids held their breath and started to clean up, yet the revolting smell and animal carcasses nearly made the women throw up.

They said nothing as they cleaned the mess, but upon finishing with their duties, complaints were aired.

"These things are too disgusting!" "We haven't had this kind of incident in decades. It's like all these things happened after Charmine moved into the mansion!" "The Baileys had been fine all this time, but now, they're plagued with these things a little too often." "Sigh! Ms. Annabel was so nice, yet she was forced out of the mansion!" "We're so unlucky to be serving a woman like Charmine..." "I'll always be seeing this bloody sight whenever I close my eyes from now on!" "Sigh! She is such an unlucky person to be around; anything could happen!"

Susan smirked upon hearing the maids' comments. Those two old folks should be hearing these, too.

They should know how the maids thought of this all-rounded mogul, 'godlike' figure!

As though right on cue, Grandma Bailey and Senior Bailey came down from upstairs, and both elders instantly detected the pungent smell that lingered in the air, causing both of them to frown.

Senior Bailey glared at the maids and said, "What happened? Have you not disinfected the mansion? What is this smell?"

The maids went pale, suddenly at a loss for words at the same time.

"What else could it be?" Susan scoffed. "It's all because of how Charmine offended people. Wanting to exact their vengeance, they sent these dead animals over. Let's not talk about it. I want to throw up just thinking of it!"

As if the hall was filled with viruses, Susan used a tissue to cover her nose and walked upstairs arrogantly.

Grandma Bailey frowned. "You haven't figured out who sent these?"

No." Charmine then explained, "All this is done with intent, and no traces were left as well. The clips had been destroyed, and even if we tried to retrieve videos, they turned up blurry."

Do you need me to hire someone for you?" offered Senior Bailey formally.

No need," declined Anthony.

Luke had been investigating this incident with the best technology out there, and anyone else might not be as advanced as him.

Grandma Bailey held Charmine's hand and comforted her, saying, "Don't take this seriously; this has nothing to do with you. Whoever's doing this is probably just jealous of you."

Charmine nodded. "I don't mind. I feel sorry that I caused you trouble." "Oh, you... It's not a problem." With that said, Grandma Bailey turned to the maids.

"Any other parcel that comes in this time with unknown origins, just turn them away!" "Yes, Madam!" the maids replied.

Charmine laid in Anthony's arms as they went to bed that night.

He cushioned her with his pillow and softly assured her, saying, "Don't let these things trouble you so badly, dearest, and don't take it to heart."

Charmine was never an unlucky person, and she never brought any bad luck.

She was his lucky star!

Charmine cuddled in his arms and smiled. "Why would I take it seriously? I've been through worse; forget these parcels."

Anthony hugged her and lowered his head to leave a gentle peck on her cheek.

"Good."

He then turned off the lights. "Get some sleep." "Alright." Charmine nestled herself into a comfortable position, and it could have been that she was too tired, but it did not take long for her to fall asleep.

Anthony, on the other hand, was still awake as he leaned on one arm. His mind whirled for a long while, yet he just could think of anyone that could have done this.

Were they truly just hostile fans who were jealous of them? That just... seemed unlikely.

The following day rolled in.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1953-After they were done with their breakfast, Charmine said to Anthony, "I'm going to my entertainment company to sort out something. I probably won't be back for lunch."

Anthony frowned and gazed at Charmine earnestly. "Are you busy?" "Yeah. I haven't been there for a long while, and I have lots of things to take care of."

Anthony nodded. "I'll send you there."

No need." Charmine placed down her cutlery. "Carry on with your meal; Rio is already waiting outside."

Anthony recalled who he was and was not bothered. "Just be careful," he reminded her.

"Okay."

She walked past the living hall, and the maids in the area eyed her warily.

It was as if she was disgusting and terrifying, just like the parcels they had to clean up.

Charmine ignored them and remained unperturbed, her prominence oozing from her being as she walked, much to the maids' chagrin.

Charmine offended the wrong person and caused these terrifying incidents, yet she was nowhere apologetic and acted as though none of this mess had happened.

Charmine put on her shoes and walked out of the mansion, where a black sports car was waiting for her outside.

As she got closer, she noticed that it was someone else in the car instead of Rio...

Eric?

"Why is it you?" asked Charmine coldly.

Eric was as unperturbed, calm as ever. "I heard that you're going back to the company, so I came to pick you up."

Charmine did not think too much of this; she did not care who came to pick her up.

She sat in the backseat and took out her phone from her bag to text Anthony.

[I'm in the car now, dear. Don't worry.] Charmine then kept her phone as she recounted the things she had to settle upon reaching the company.

A short while later, listlessness overtook her as she began to feel sleepy.

Did she not have enough rest last night?

Charmine leaned into the seat and looked at Eric. "I'm taking a nap. Wake me up when we've arrived."  
"Okay." Eric focused on driving.

Charmine eventually fell asleep without her realizing it.

Back at the Bailey family's mansion, everyone was still eating at the dining hall when Anthony's phone on the table beeped. He received a text.

He absent-mindedly unlocked it and read the text.

[Come to the pier if you want to save Charmine; it has to be you and your family.

If I find out that you reported to the police, you'll never see Charmine ever again!] Recalling what had happened yesterday, Anthony's heart plummeted.

Was Charmine abducted?

Unable to register such a thought, Anthony instantly called Charmine, but the call went straight to voicemail.

He grew unsettled, finally believing this-and the text-was real. He would not gamble with Charmine's life.

Anthony instantly put down his food and looked at the people around the table sharply. "Charmine has been kidnapped. Everyone from the Bailey family has to go to the pier." "What!?"

Everyone looked at Anthony in confusion.

"What happened?" pestered Grandma Bailey. "Who kidnapped Charmine?" "I don't know," muttered Anthony.

"Don't ask so many questions," interjected Senior Bailey sternly. "Hurry up and go save her!"

Everyone began to stand up and rush out while Susan was taking her time.

How she wanted for the perpetrator to kill Charmine.

What was going on? She had not even finished her breakfast, and she had to travel so far for that woman!

She refused to!

Chris walked to the living hall and looked at Susan who was taking her time.

"Grandma, hurry up!" badgered Chris.

Grandma Bailey frowned at this. "Forget about what happened in the pass saving Charmine is more important!" she spoke, her tone serious and powerful.

"I'm coming! It's not like I said no..." Susan could only do as she was told.

Chris wanted to tag along when Anthony stopped him, saying, "Wait at home. If anything happens, we need to contact you."

Chris's tiny, cool face looked solemn as he nodded. "Okay."

With that, Anthony, Grandma Bailey, Senior Bailey, and Susan instantly headed toward the pier.

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1954-The Baileys arrived at the pier where they spotted a large cruise docked nearby, and a lonely yet arrogant figure waited by the pier.

There was a glass with red wine in it in his hand, and a suave air permeated from him. He smirked as he watched the Baileys rush toward him, his face not yet revealed to them.

When Anthony spotted the man, he frowned.

This man was Charmine's kidnapper?

Just as suspicion crept into Anthony's mind, the man gradually turned over to show his face.

It was...

Charmine's agent, Eric!?

Anthony's elegant face contorted in fury as he growled, "It's you, huh?"

Eric sipped his wine aloofly and smirked at the Baileys. "How did it feel like in the past few days living in fear?"

Everyone was shocked to see this ruthless man.

Was he the one that sent them that series of threats? Was he not Charmine's agent?

Susan pursed her lips and thought of something. She crossed her arms elegantly. "So it was you who sent out the threats in the past few days?"

Eric glared at her and did not answer, his eyes clouded with complexity.

Susan acted as if she got hold of the evidence and stretched her back. "I know you-you're Charmine's agent! Are you taking it out on her because she's offended you? I knew Charmine had hurt people! You've all seen it now, yet everyone told me off for saying so! This whole mess was caused by Charmine, after all!" Susan looked at the rest of the Bailey haughtily, proud of herself.

"Stop talking nonsense at such a critical moment!" snapped Grandma Bailey.

"I want to say it now: She deserves to be kidnapped, and she even caused all of us to live in fear. I don't even know what you all like about her!" Susan complained, evidently displeased.

Eric glared at Susan who was at the pier, and his expression turned colder. He picked up his wine glass and took a sip, his gaze trained onto the woman.

He asked, "Mrs. Bailey thinks it's all because of Charmine, does she? Have you not considered that you might have been the cause all along?" 3 Everyone frowned.

Did he just imply that Susan had offended him before?

The man's remark sounded ironic to Susan, who sneered. "What nonsense are you talking about? What does it have anything to do with me? I've never done anything wrong! I don't offend people, not like Charmine did. Also, have we met before? Do I know you?" i How dare he!

This must have been a plot set up by Charmine to frame her, but no, Susan was not easily fooled!

Eric smiled coldly and said, "It seems that you've forgotten about the child you gave birth to in Muriona!" i Susan's smirk instantly stiffened.

Muriona? Child?

Her eyes widened as the words sank in, and she gazed at Eric with disbelief.

She became shocked and perplexed. 1 D\*mn it. How did he know?

Was he... Was he...

When the Baileys heard what the man had said, they all looked at Susan, equally as shocked.

"What is he saying?" "What does he mean, your child in Muriona?" "You have another child other than Anthony?"

These interrogative questions filled her ears.

Susan's face turned pale and embarrassed. She looked at Eric, stupefied and conflicted, and was unable to react for a very long while.

Was this man standing before her...

Eric looked into Susan's eyes with a hateful look.

His lips curled up coldly as he said, "Let me tell you a story."

Warning: My Mommy Is A Savage By Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 1955-6 Many years ago, Susan had a fling with a man in Muriona, and she ended up pregnant in the affair. The man would end up succumbing to his cancer, while Susan would later on birth the child and dump him in an orphanage." i Everyone was downright discombobulated to hear this never-before-heard story.

Susan cheated, gave birth to another child, and sent him to an orphanage?!

Darryl's face contorted uglily in embarrassment and bitterness. He was the heir of the Bailey family, yet his wife cheated on him for so many years without him knowing it.

He cursed to himself.

Darryl, unable to quell his anger, lifted his hand and—Slap! His heavy hand swung right across Susan's cheek.

How dare you!" "Well deserved." Senior Bailey glared at Susan and scoffed, "What a disloyal wife. Charmine was punished for your sin! How could you?!"

Grandma Bailey also glared at Susan. "We didn't abuse you, Susan, so how could you do this? How could you?"

Susan's cheek seared with pain as a loud buzz hummed in her ears.

She felt embarrassed and clueless altogether, not knowing how to salvage the situation. However, when she saw everyone scolding her, fury welled up from within her.

She glared at Darryl and growled. "Yes, I cheated on you, but so what?

When we first got married, you worked every day while I tried my best to maintain a 'happy home'! You'd always blame me for everything, no matter who it was that's wrong! You were never a good husband! The man I met treated me well; he cared for me and took care of me!" "How dare you!"

Darryl trembled in anger as he raised his hand again.

Susan gazed right into Darryl's eyes as she hissed, "Go on and slap me. You better beat me to death! This isn't the first time you're violent with me throughout our marriage, anyway. I can take it!" 1 When Darryl heard it and thought of what happened back then, his hand stiffened in mid-air and did not slap her.

Eric glared at Susan and said coldly, "You truly were cold-hearted back then, then."

Susan turned to look at Eric, and her arrogant eyes mellowed with pity. "I didn't have a choice... I didn't do it on purpose. Back then, Darryl was coming to Muriona, and I couldn't tell him this. You've seen just how ill-tempered he is, and he would've beaten me if he knew! I had to do what I did, after all—I had to survive!"

Susan gazed at Eric, and her eyes gleamed vaguely with maternal love. "I've looked for you for over twenty years ever since, yet somehow, you seemed to have vanished. Every night, I lived in fear..."

She sounded genuine with a strong sense of guilt in her tone.

Eric, however, was not moved at all, and his cold face was devoid of emotions as he sneered. "Don't pretend like you care! If you really wanted to find a child, you would've found him! Do you know what condition the child lived in?"

Hatred burned in Eric's eyes as he ranted, "The child suffered as others took advantage of him, even though he was taken into the orphanage. He starved every day and fought for food. He was exposed to extreme weather, no less, and, all the while, was your son. Why was Anthony born into wealth while he suffered in poverty? Why?!"

Eric's usually cold, emotionless face morphed, showing just how pained he was, his eyes reddening as he did.

It was he who took up Chris years ago. He wanted Chris to live so that Anthony and Charmine could meet. This way, Anthony would fall in love with Charmine, and Eric could manipulate him by using Charmine!

This plan, no doubt, had succeeded.

Eric glared at the crowd and said heartlessly, "You only have two choices now:

either you and Anthony eat these pills and jump into the sea, or Charmine dies!"

With a snap of his fingers, someone dragged out the passed-out from the cruise. The person had a sharp dagger held against her neck.

Chapter 1956-Anthony's breath hitched when he saw Charmine.

He clenched his fists and, without doubting himself, relented "I can agree to your terms, so let her go right away. This has nothing to do with her; you only hate me after all. As long as you let her go, I'll take the pill. Everything will end right away."

Susan shook her head. "Well die after eating the pill. I'm not taking that!"

She had just reunited with Eric, and she did not want to die yet. She looked at Eric and begged, "Please let Anthony be, why don't you? He's your brother, after all, and he doesn't even know about your existence. If you're really angry, just kill Charmine, and I'll make it up to you—"

Anthony's expression contorted in sheer fury upon hearing Susan's plea, and he glared at her with murderous intent.

"This was all your fault, so what right do you have to make Charmine take your blame?!"

"What on earth are you going on about?" snapped Grandma Bailey. "Charmine has been kidnapped because of you, yet you want her dead! How cold-hearted can you get?!"

"I just don't want Anthony to be killed..." Susan failed to see the error in her ways.

Anthony glared at her very coldly, his eyes filled with disappointment.

In the next instance, he looked up at Eric and resolutely responded, "Whatever my mother owed you, I'll pay in full. I can die, but please let go of Charmine!"

Eric looked at Anthony and said, "Alright, then. As long as you die!"

He then tossed out a small bottle in the air that made a perfect curve, landing right into Anthony's hands.

Anthony held onto the small bottle of pills and then at Charmine, who was still unconscious, with darkened eyes.

He was, to say the very least, conflicted.

It was not easy for him to resolve all problems with Charmine. They had been through much, and it had not been long.

However, he did not regret his decision; he only had regrets. He would not be able to be with her for the rest of her life.

Anthony took a deep breath and looked away. He did not hesitate to open the bottle and put it by his lips. He raised his head, and just as he was about to eat the pills— "Don't!" Susan hastily grabbed his arm to stop him, not wanting him to eat the pills.



She tried to talk Anthony out of his decision urgently, “Just let her die! There are so many women in the world, so why would you do this for her?” i “Shut up!” Anthony glared at her, not hesitating to push her away. “She’s my woman, and I should save her! You have no right to talk me out of my decision!”

Susan, having been shoved away, staggered backward uncontrollably. Since she was also sporting heels at that point, she tripped andThomp!

She fell against an iron pillar nearby, which happened to have a sharp nail half a thumb long sticking out of it.

“Aaagh!” Susan cried out and froze in pain. Her face went pale, and her eyes widened in fear.

The crowd looked over. Why did she cry out so sharply, when her head just rammed against a pillar?

A moment later, they saw red coming out behind her head.

“Help me...help me!”

Susan’s complexion turned paper-white as she became physically feeble. She felt her consciousness fading.

The blood that oozed from the back of her head suddenly intensified like her head was a leaking faucet. The bleeding did not seem to cease at all, causing blood to pool near Susan. 1 Only then did the Baileys realize the severity of this matter.

Darryl went toward Susan and made the shocking discovery that the nail had been stabbed by the sharp nail. i “Darryl, help...help me...”

Susan’s eyes were zoning out. She feebly pleaded for help when she saw the person in front of her before eventually losing consciousness.

Darryl caught her right in time and hoisted her into his arms before rushing her away from the scene.

Eric stood by the pier and saw the patch of blood on the ground. His eyes slowly moved back to Susan, who was carried away by Darryl.

Conflict pooled in his eyes as he gazed at Susan’s pale face.

A moment later, he thought of something and smiled ironically. He looked away and said to Anthony...

Chapter 1958-The colossal cruise started to drift away from the pier.

Eric stood on the cruise and let the wind blow at him, loneliness and hatred still oozing from his being.

He stared at the blue ocean ahead of him as Charmine’s words rang in his mind unceasingly.

Will you really feel good after you’ve killed them?’ ‘You saw Susan suffering from a serious wound; would you still kill the one sibling you have left in the world?’ “Forgive them and yourself.’ Deliberating everything carefully, his lips curled into a bitter smile.

It was true, after all, that Charmine understood him the most.

Eric poured himself another drink and downed it with loneliness as he allowed the cruise to bring him wherever it would take him.

Susan was still inside the operating room when Charmine and the rest of the Baileys rushed into the hospital.

Darryl stood before the room, his expression blank, his figure lonely and helpless.

So many things had happened in half a day.

He found out about his wife's infidelity and that she had given birth to another child over 20 years ago, yet at this very hour, her life was in danger.

Even though he hated her, it was undeniable that she had kept him company for a few decades, and she bore him a son that he was very proud of, too.

The family waited around half an hour outside the room before the door finally opened slowly.

Nial, still wearing his blue medical scrubs, walked out from the inside and pulled down his mask.

His usually carefree face was gone, replaced with a solemn expression.

He looked at the crowd and said in a serious tone, "Susan's head was stabbed by a nail. Due to extreme blood loss, she's now paralyzed and will never wake up again..." 7 A heavy feeling loomed over him.

Although Susan had done many wrong things, she was still his aunt. He would no longer see her in her luxurious clothes, and she would no longer pester him to meet a girlfriend. 4 Everyone felt conflicted at this news, too.

She was doing just fine before this...

The nurses wheeled Susan out of the room, her usually elegant face pale and her head heavily bandaged.

She laid in bed, unmoving, but her breaths, though unstable, were proof that she was still alive.

Seeing her in this state, Darryl bitterly remarked, "Good. She's done many wrong things, after all. This is what she gets!" s His expression, however, contradicted his words. His gaze was filled with sadness, and gone was the steely gaze he usually had, now red-rimmed.

The nurses sent her to a more well-equipped, special ward, and the Baileys and Charmine followed suit.

Grandma Bailey stood by the bed looking at Susan, and she sighed.

Although she did not like Susan, this outcome was not what she wanted.

Was it a punishment from above to make her lay in here quietly?

Sigh.

Thinking of what Susan said back at the pier, Grandma Bailey turned to face everyone. "Everyone can head home now. All these years after Susan moved into the Bailey mansion, she's part of us now and has earned her credits. In the past, I may not have sorted things out perfectly and wronged her, yet she

bottled everything inside herself. She had taken care of me and my husband, so from now on, I'll take care of her in return to make up for it."

Grandma Bailey sighed and exuded an air of helplessness.

Charmine stood by the side and agreed gently, "Grandma, don't take it too seriously. It's not your fault entirely."

Chapter 1959-"Although Susan was unhappy, she should've voiced out her displeasure instead of bottling things. Cheating is wrong, regardless. Furthermore, if she wanted a career, she didn't have to stay home and depend on her husband." i Grandma Bailey halted.

Was that what Charmine truly thought of?

Grandma Bailey thought Charmine would find Susan too aggressive unto herself.

Charmine glanced at Susan again and apathetically commented, "She doesn't want to make money on her own, but she wants to be rich while complaining about her man not making time for her and taking care of her? If a woman has no ability of her own and also blames others for her miseries, all she's worth is to sit quietly at home and wait for her husband to come home. She also has no right to cheat! This is how the world works." i Charmine patted Grandma Bailey's shoulder and held Anthony's hand, her words met with everyone's evidently surprised gazes and their silence.

Grandma Bailey was shocked. Sure, Charmine sounded rather ruthless in her choice of words, yet she had her points.

Anthony truly had found the right woman.

Anthony walked out of the ward with Charmine, and he lowered his head to interlock his fingers with hers. He thought of something and paused for a moment, his gaze trained on her before he cooed affectionately, "My darling, even if you don't want to work, I can take care of you, protect you, and spoil you."

What he genuinely thought was that he had to love her so much that he did not want her to cheat on him. i He did not want to be cheated on.

He would go insane if Charmine had another child behind his back like Susan did.

Charmine met his eyes and knew what he was thinking. She curled up her lips and smiled, saying nothing in response.

Anthony felt unsettled at her silence, and he became antsy with her lack of response.

At that moment, Chris rushed to the hospital and overheard their conversation.

His tiny figure rushed toward them as he then grabbed Charmine's hand. He looked up at her, his large doe eyes gleaming with anticipation. "Mommy, hurry and make me a little sister! I want a sister!"

As long as Charmine was pregnant, other men would not disturb her, and she would not cheat!

His Mommy had to get pregnant soon!

Charmine looked at him and could not help ruffling his hair. She had a motherly look in her eyes as she said affectionately, "My dear, Mommy don't plan to have another baby anytime soon. Daddy and I only want to spoil only you for now." 1 It was a long, arduous journey that she finally found out he was her son, and she had yet to reconcile with him genuinely and make up for the lost days.

However...

"Argh!" Chris cried out and let go of her hand. His tiny body fell on the floor as he started to jolt.

His big eyes rolled back, and his lips twitched as he mumbled, "Mommy, I want a sister. I want a sister..."

Anthony hugged Charmine as the two of them stared down at Chris being 'in so much pain', yet they did nothing.

Chris had completely recovered; his illness was gone and would not affect him at all.

Thus, they watched him act.

Chris twitched for a long while before he blinked his watery eyes.

Why did this trick not work? Did... Did they no longer love him?

Anthony and Charmine watched him and smiled lovingly.

The family of three, finally reunited, made a wholesome sight to behold.

Chapter 1960-At Mount Village...

Inside the elegant bamboo house was Dior, dressed in a beige dress. She sat in the front yard as she took sips of her wine.

The sunlight shone past the leaves and illuminated her, yet she exuded an air of loneliness.

She swirled the glass and could not help recalling the moments she spent with Harry.

In the beginning, she was attracted by his looks; he looked so gentle and elegant.

She gave him money, kept him company, and continuously showed up around him in hopes of conquering him.

Alas, she ended up in this state.

The time she spent with him in Mount Village was the happiest time she had ever had. They had lived inside the bamboo house together, where he took care of her and claimed her to be his woman.

They even laid inside the same room.

Everything was so beautiful.

Cursed was her luck, however, that it was just an illusion.

He had been using her from the start, while he chose to stay with the woman who lied to him and even hurt him!

No matter how much Dior had done for him, she lost as long as he did not care for her.

“Heh.” Dior smiled ironically, her mind embroiled in heartache.

She lifted the wine bottle and gulped down.

Lost in her thoughts, she suddenly heard knocks at the door, and she instantly perked up.

Did Harry come back?

She got up right away to walk over.

When she opened the door, she saw...

Guy?

Dior’s hope-filled eyes mellowed down into disappointment.

Harry did not come in the end.

On the other hand, Guy’s heart sank as he watched her usually optimistic sister so despondent and crushed. 1 He looked at her and asked, Dior, how much longer do you want to wait for him here?”

“I don’t know.” Dior walked back and said nonchalantly, “Until he comes back.”

Guy sighed and walked into the house with her, persisting, “You don’t look like yourself now. My sister will never be so humble! She won’t be as slumped!”

Dior sat on her seat and picked up the wine bottle, smiling ironically. “What was I like, again?”

She had almost forgotten how her life used to be prior to this.

Guy frowned. “Dior, stand back up; don’t go on like this. I can help you!”

When she heard this, Dior smiled bitterly. “What can you help me with?”

She knew that there was no chance left for her to be with Harry.

Guy, noticing that Dior still did not believe him, called the highest-ranked military officer, saying, “I’ve sent you the time and location. Fix the CCTV footage.”

“Yes, Sir!” a dutiful response was heard from the phone.

Dior finally reacted.

She looked at Guy and asked, “Is there really a way to fix it?”

Guy looked at her. “Have I ever lied to you? Trust me.”

He was not in love, and he did not want his sister to feel the heartache like he did.

Dior clenched her fists and took another sip.

She could only hope that they could fix it.

Luckily, within an hour, an email was sent to Guy’s email...