

Warning My Mommy is A Savage! by Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 202-233

Chapter 202

Tiffany hung her head low. "I'm sorry Dad, Mom, Grandpa, and all my loved ones. I'm sorry to have worried you. All I wanted to do was to repent and repent."

"Even if you want to repent, you don't have to go to such places. Who hasn't made a mistake before? I've long forgiven you," muttered Joey as she applied the medicine on her scar.

Everyone sighed. Everyone admired what Tiffany did, and that included Senior Jordan as he seemed pleased to see Tiffany back home. Out of everyone in their family, Tiffany was the only one who would live a humble life alone in a remote and rural area. Moreover, her action earned the respect and admiration of many that even resulted in the family shares going up.

Tiffany enjoyed everyone's greetings and concerns; she was satisfied. It was then, however, when the maid announced, "Ms. Jordan, Mr. Cabell."

Everyone looked over to see Julian and Charmine walking in side by side. Charmine's arm was hooked with Julians, and he had a gentle grip on her hand. The good-looking power couple that seemed to be made for one another. They exuded such brilliance that even the glimmering stars in the sky dulled in comparison.

Tiffany's eyes twitched vigorously, her heart needled in pain as she was overwhelmed with jealousy and anger.

Charmine and Julian were so close and sweet with one another! Julian was even touching her hand! Although Julian cheated with her, he had never been seen with another woman. Also, he was always so well-behaved for the past few years. Why was he so close with Charmine?!

When the couple walked into the living room, Charmine secretly glanced at Tiffany and gave her a smirk only she could see pained? Suffering?

Hah. That was meant to be!

Charmine then looked at Tiffany with a questioning gaze. "Tiffany, when did you come back? Why didn't you tell us earlier so Jul and I could pick you up?"

Jul? She called him Jul?!

Julian's body jolted slightly as a weird feeling caught him off-guard.

This drove Tiffany crazy. He was still her man. Hers! Charmine was obviously showing off in front of her. However painful it was, Tiffany could not show it. She had to repress herself.

Luckily, Joey changed the topic. "Charmine, Tiffany went to the rural area because of you. She didn't want to come back, and she only returned when I told her it's your wedding tomorrow. Please tell her that you forgive her, and ask her to never go back to such places again."

Joey felt like her heart was repeatedly stabbed and bled profusely when she thought of poor Tiffany going to such a run-down area.

Charmine gave Tiffany a once-over. Tiffany had indeed gotten prettier in just a month, and her skin was fair and flawless like porcelain. Did she look like she had a rough time at all? Only brainless people like Joey would believe her!

Charmine chose to keep that a secret. Instead, she replied, "I've let it go a long time ago. Actually, I'm even grateful that you returned Jul to me. To show my gratitude, I'd like to ask you to be my bridesmaid."

Bridesmaid? Was Charmine genuinely asking Tiffany to be her bridesmaid?

Tomorrow's ceremony would be filled with people of importance, and they heard that even the Bailey men might show up along with hundreds of paparazzi! If she could be the bridesmaid, she would gain so much attention and popularity!

How would Charmine be so nice to her?

Tiffany looked at her suspiciously. "Charmine, are you sure? Are you not angry with me anymore? Are you really willing to let me be your bridesmaid?"

"Of course! I even got you a gown for being the bridesmaid!" chirped Charmine and made a gesture.

Her assistant, April-who was arranged by Anthony-walked in with a box. She then handed it to Tiffany. Tiffany accepted the box, and a small frown appeared as she saw what was inside the box.

Chapter 203

In the box sat a bridesmaid's gown, and it was specially made for her.

It was a strapless gown made of silk, and the material was so light that it would flutter in the air. Still, it was in a light coffee-brown color, and that was Tiffany's least favorite color!

Also, this shade of brown would make a person's skin tone appear yellowish. A person would surely look cheap and dull in it!

Tiffany understood why Charmine was unusually nice; she wanted to make her as the bridesmaid to dress her up in an ugly gown. Nonetheless, how could Tiffany miss out on such a n opportunity to make it to the front cover page?

She pretended to be grateful and touched. "Thank you, Charmine! You're so considerate. I'll b e your bridesmaid tomorrow, and I'll bless you."

"Hmph. If there's nothing else, I'll see you tomorrow at Hilton Hotel, nine in the morning," said Charmine.

The reason why Joey asked Charmine to visit the Jordan family's mansion was for her to tell Tiffany she had forgiven her, so that Tiffany would never go to that kind of place again. Joey, once she heard Charmine's words of approval, was pleased.

Joey then spoke to Charmine, "You sisters should continue to help each other like this so people won't make fun of you.

"Oh, that's right. Charmine, there'll be lots of people in the entertainment industry at your wedding, so remember to introduce them to your sister."

Tiffany did not fare well as of late. Without Veronica to help her secure roles, many of the resources were taken by others. Even though Tiffany's Instagram account was gaining popularity, she still could not return to her prime.

Charmine's lips curled up. "Don't worry, I'll help Tiffany tomorrow."

Her words were inlaid with meanings yet nobody heard her. Even though Tiffany felt something was off, she did not seem to care. She just had to be on her toes during tomorrow's ceremony, and Charmine would not be able to do anything to her.

Besides, even if Charmine did not help her, she could still secure many of the opportunities herself. The Bailey men were attracted by Charmine; they might as well be attracted to her...

Everyone had their thoughts and plans in mind.

With the anticipation of everyone, the wedding day had arrived. Hilton Hotel was overfilled with guests even as early in the morning. Security guards were maintaining order whilst reporters shuffled among them, shooting and live-streaming the event.

The hotel lobby was decorated and made into a dream-like, forest-themed wedding: There were flower arches, green plants that led the path, white jasmine flowers, et cetera. The scenery looked ethereal and pleasing to the eye.

This was not the style Charmine liked, though it was Tiffany's favorite style!

Tiffany had envisioned her wedding with Julian countless times, and it consisted of her favorite jasmine flowers, the most beautiful champagne tower, the prettiest wedding cake...

She never thought that this would come true at Charmine and Julian's wedding. The moment she arrived with Joey and the rest at the hotel gate, she was completely stunned: A red carpet covered the road with nine jasmine flower arches that extended all the way to the hotel's entrance. The setting was luxurious and beautiful.

Her envy almost drove her crazy, but paparazzi were everywhere around her as they bombarded them with questions.

"Mr. Jordan, is Charmine and Julian's flash wedding due to a business agreement?"

"Ms. Tiffany Jordan, you've been in a relationship with Julian for five years. How do you feel now?"

Although there these kinds of questions were asked, the reporters that Tiffany had arranged beforehand managed to change the focus of the questions.

"Ms. Tiffany, is it true that you went to Bicester Village to help the villagers there?"

"According to the captions of your posts, are you repenting for the things that Veronica had done?"

"Did you expect to gain seventy million followers within a month?"

"Recently your fans made you a nickname as the 'Little Village Girl'. What do you feel about that?" 1 All the questions were directed at Tiffany, as though she was the star of the show.

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Surrounded by paparazzi, Tiffany reveled in the spotlight she was once used to. She answered the questions elegantly, "The video clips are all true. If you still don't believe me, kindly have a look at the cuts on my hands."

As she spoke, she showed the blisters in her palms to the cameras and continued, "We've all done things we're not proud of in the past, no matter if it was my manager or even myself. I went to the village to experience the most authentic way of living in hopes of cleansing my soul, and I also hope that I can help more people in need."

“As for the followers of my new account, it’s not something I care too much of. All I care about is for my sister and all my supporters to forgive me. I’ll work hard in the future and be the role model that everyone could look up to.”

Tiffany’s words were elegant and dignified. Some paparazzi were live-streaming her, and netizens sent comments that praised her.

One had to admit that Tiffany had an innocent and harmless face. Her eyes were clear like the spring water, without a trace of impurity. This kind of woman could easily gain the understanding and adoration of everyone; everyone had long forgotten all the bad things she had done.

Joey was truly satisfied with Tiffany’s attitude and thinking. She held onto her arm and walked into the hotel.

It was then when a reporter rushed over and he enthusiastically said, “Ms. Tiffany, nice to meet you. I’m a reporter for Galaxy News. Everyone’s wondering the same thing right now: How do you feel about this wedding? You’ve been with Julian for five years, but we’re hearing that you’re the bridesmaid today. How do you feel about this? Please, please answer this question. Ten million fans of yours are really intrigued!” he sounded utterly humble that it was very hard to reject his question.

Joey was worried that Tiffany might be upset so she gently tugged at her daughter, ready to leave. Tiffany, however, halted her step and answered his question generously,

“Thank you for your concern, everyone. What you all didn’t know was that my sister, Charmine and Julian had a marriage arrangement since young, and they only separated when Charmine went to Africa to heal her disease. In the past five years, all I did was help Charmine take care of Julian. They’re the ones that are meant for one another, and they have my full blessing with sincerity.” 1

With that, Tiffany nodded politely before marching into the hotel in haste, and all eyes were filled with awe and respect for Tiffany. She could attend her ex-boyfriend’s wedding and bless him sincerely. This was no easy feat!

On the internet, whether it was pre-arranged or genuinely captivating, the most-searched

topics were as followed:

#No.1-supermodel-was-just-a-replacement

#Tiffany-gave-her-all-for-five-years-and-left-sadly

#Attending-ex’s-wedding-smiling

Many articles painted Tiffany as the harmless and wantless little girl who gave her best to Julian for five years, even though she knew she was a temporary replacement. On his wedding day, all she could do was watch her beloved get married. All she could do was bless them with a smile.

These stories did work on many teenagers, and they were all touched by her.

[This is so painful to read. My angel went to the village not only to repent but also to heal her broken heart.]

(She gave her all for five years, and when the main woman came back, she had to give way. Sigh.)

[If it was me and my ex is getting married, I'd be nice if I don't go and ruin things. Tiffany actually attended with a smile. That takes guts!]

Inside the makeup room, April handed the phone to Charmine and said in a straight voice, "These hot-picks are probably all bought by Tiffany. Do you want to get rid of them?"

Charmine took a glance and said coldly, "No."

This was exactly what she needed. The higher Tiffany climbed, the harder she would fall later. She wanted Tiffany to experience the fall from the sky to hell again. She would make sure Tiffany would never be able to get back on her feet!

Chapter 205

April was an assistant that Anthony arranged for Charmine: cautious, skilled, and a very good assistant. Nonetheless, even the cold and quiet April was confused about why Anthony would like Charmine.

Since Charmine said 'no', April did not insist on the matter and left to get other things done.

When Tiffany walked into the makeup room, she saw Charmine sitting in front of the makeup desk as hairstylists worked on her hair. Her gown had a long tail with a silky candlelight-like texture and had short lantern sleeves. She looked like the well-known fairytale princess, Snow White.

This wedding gown was the 'Sun-Snow Anniversary Collection of a well-known designer brand, and it was Tiffany's favorite design!

Tiffany had once said to Julian that on their wedding day, she had to wear this wedding gown, yet Charmine was ironically wearing this same dress. Furthermore, the entire

wedding planning and ceremony cost Julian at least a billion bucks. He went through all the trouble for Charmine. Why did he not consider her feelings?!

When Charmine saw Tiffany coming in, she dismissed the stylists as she spoke, "It's fine now, have some rest."

The stylists left, leaving the two of them in the room, Charmine looked at Tiffany and smiled faintly. "Do you think Julian will like how I look like today?"

Tiffany clenched her fists. Of course he would! Charmine was too gorgeous: Her skin was fair,

woman would hate her out of jealousy.

Her kind of beauty would not only drive Julian crazy; all the men in the world would fall head over heels for her!

In contrast, Tiffany's bridesmaid costume was mediocre to the extreme, completely reducing Tiffany bit back her anger with all her might, but as she was about to speak, Charmine continued, "Are you jealous? You should be. I told you that I'll be taking back everything that belongs to me: the fifteen percent share, the love of my parents, and even Julian!"

Charmine stood up and walked toward Tiffany, one step at a time. "You and Julian are still eyeing my assets, right? Did you think Julian will destroy me and marry you? Ha-ha-ha! You're too naïve!

"If Julian chooses to give up on you, he'll instantly become the Diamond Boss' husband, enjoying all the glory and luxury. However, if he chose to be with you, he'd have to kill me to get my assets.

"Do you think Julian will risk his life for you? Do you think he'd do such a thing for an adopted daughter who's worth a ten percent share like you?" Charmine insulted her with a soft and ice-cold tone.

Tiffany jolted as she listened to Charmine's backhanded threat, her face turned pale. Tiffany was often so confident with Julian's every decision back then since Charmine in the past was ugly and useless, with nothing on her. However, the Charmine who stood before her was too amazing, with so much wealth and beauty...

Recently, Julian did not treat her with as much enthusiasm as before, and he was a rational man. How could he kill this Diamond Boss just for her?

Charmine patted her shoulder. "Dear, dear Tiffany, take a good look at how Julian looks at me. Look at how he's completely charmed by me. I'll make him fall for me

wholeheartedly.” With that, she pulled open the heavy European-styled door and marched out of the room.

Coincidentally, Julian was walking toward her-looking for her to confirm some things-but did not expect her to come out of the makeup room.

He stopped dead in his tracks as his usually dark and serious eyes twinkled in awe and respect. Charmine was way too beautiful. Her white pearly wedding dress made her grand and gentle, as if Snow White came out of her ancient European-styled castle.

Julian’s heart raced all too quickly, and he could not help it. He had never seen any woman who was this stunningly beautiful. It was only after a while that he snapped out of his trance and walked toward her.

“Is everything ready? The ceremony starts in an hour,” Julian asked in such a gentle tone he never knew he had in him. 1

Charmine gave a soft answer but frowned. “My shoes don’t seem to fit, they need to be tightened. I almost fell just now.” As she spoke, she gently reached out her feet from under her long gown.

They were a pair of white-laced shoes. Although Charmine was 1.7 meters tall, her feet were only sized 36; tiny yet adorable.

Chapter 206

The lace did seem loose; it might even dislodge from her feet if she walked. When Julian saw the loose lace, he instinctively bent down to help her tighten it. Charmine turned her face slightly as she looked at Tiffany with a smirk, mocking and provoking.

Tiffany reeled back in shock, her eyes filled with pain and jealousy she could no longer repress. She saw the look on Julian’s face when he saw Charmine, and she saw how gentle he was with Charmine. Furthermore, he even knelt on one knee to help Charmine tie her shoelace!

This was not the Julian she once knew, not the one who used to love her and only her! Julian did not even look at her in the bridesmaid gown today!

Of course, Julian did not realize any of this. After fastening Charmine’s shoelace, he stood up.” Your gown is too long, it’s dangerous to walk in it. Please be careful today. There are many guests present, and we can’t let anything go wrong.”

“Don’t worry. I’ll go down and have a look,” said Charmine as she lifted the tail of her gown and elegantly made her way down the stairs. Even if it was only her silhouette, it was still mesmerizingly beautiful and stunning.

Julian's mind was overwhelmed with so many thoughts. Was this wonderful woman his wife she did not seem as disgusting as before. Somehow, he started accepting her...

If they could become a real husband and wife...

On the other hand, Charmine's lips curled into a smirk as she felt his lingering gaze on her.

"Julian, Tiffany, wait for your reputation to be ruined today!"

On the first floor of the hotel, the upper-class guests were socializing with one another with champagne glasses in their hands. It was an atmosphere saturated with grandiose and luxury.

"The Baileys are here!" someone suddenly called out among the crowd.

"What? The Baileys? As in Mr. Nial Bailey?"

Nial Bailey was more active at socializing; he would sometimes attend some functions and events.

Someone then replied, "Not Nial Bailey, no! Nial Bailey is here too, but there's another Bailey coming with him!"

"Another Bailey? Are you possibly talking about Anthony Bailey?"

"Yes, that's him! They're at the entrance of the hotel. I saw them with my eyes!"

"Dear me! How could it be? Anthony Bailey never attended any event. He's barely seen in the events hosted by his own family!"

"I remember that he only attends some international events, and it's always with internationally acclaimed men like himself! He'd never attend events like this!"

"Well, he's here anyway! Have a look yourself!"

With that, everyone turned to look toward the hotel's entrance. On the red carpet under the arch, three figures strode forward as they exuded an innate coldness and nobleness, especially Anthony. Although he walked behind Nial and even held Chris in his hand, he still emitted the kind of regalness and prominence that dulled the grand hotel in comparison.

Nial, who was usually respected by everyone, seemed like a backdrop walking with Anthony. Everyone was awestruck, and even all the heiress of the wealthy families were breathlessly flushing red with their heart pumping rapidly.

Anthony merely walked without sparing a glance at the people around him, as if his surroundings were dirt that was not worth his attention. Upon entering the lobby, his gaze fell on a staircase not far from him. A figure stood by the staircase.

Chapter 207

Charmine was walking down the stairs when she saw Anthony walking into the lobby. Although Anthony was only dressed in a suit, his suit was more formal than the ones he usually wore. It only took one short glance to send Charmine's heart into a pumping frenzy.

Why was he attending the ceremony? If anyone found out about her relationship with Anthony

Anthony was looking at her, too. She seemed like a royal princess as she stood on the European cylindrical staircase; stunning and beautiful. Moreover, her slender waist wrapped in her wedding gown made him want to hold her in his arms. However, it was Anthony after all. He looked away after a glance and continued walking elegantly.

Members of the Jordan family and Cabell family all stood up instantly and approached him with pleasantries. "Welcome, Mr. Bailey, it's our pleasure to meet you."

"Mr. Bailey should have told us earlier so we could arrange this somewhere more spacious."

"This way, please. Mr. Bailey, here's the VIP lounge with fewer people."

"May I know if Mr. Bailey prefers tea or coffee?"

Everyone was on their best behavior, afraid to offend him.

Anthony, with his enigmatic voice, replied, "It's okay. I've worked with Ms. Jordan before, and I'm just attending her wedding as a guest." With that said, Nial handed them a gift cased a box. "This is a gift for the newlyweds on behalf of the Bailey family. We wish them to treat one another with sincerity and politeness."

Sincerity and politeness? Were these the correct words to wish newlyweds?

The crowd was confused, but the person speaking was Nial who represented Anthony. Who had the courage to question him, at all?

Madam Cabell accepted the gift with delight and, in a flattered state, gushed, "Thank you, Mr. Bailey. Thank you so much. Mr. Bailey! Please, this way."

There was a private area isolated by a screen, and it was quieter. Anthony walked over holding onto Chris. When Chris saw Charmine on the staircase, the boy instinctively wanted to run over, but Anthony stopped him. He scooped him up and placed him on his lap. He glared at Chris to remind him of the plan, and Chris stayed on his lap obediently.

As the two sat down, the guests in the lobby could not help but murmur softly to one another. Their focus was all on Anthony. The paparazzi wanted to take photos of him, but anyone in the industry knew that even if they had photos of Anthony, they were not allowed to publish them. Because of this, the paparazzi could only look on without being able to capture the moment.

"So beautiful!" someone exclaimed.

Everyone turned to see Charmine walking down the stairs in her wedding gown. Her every movement was elegant as she wore a faint smile on her face. Her long gown trailed behind her, and it made her seem like a princess and a queen altogether!

Everyone was awestruck by her beauty, and the first group of people to regain their senses were the paparazzi. They snapped photos incessantly as if they had unlimited storage. Furthermore, since they were not allowed to interview Anthony, at least they were able to interview the wealthiest woman!

With that, a swarm of paparazzi surrounded her and bombarded her with questions.

"Ms. Jordan, why did you decide to marry Julian Cabell within two months after returning to the country?" 2

"Right now you're at the peak of your career, and getting married will definitely affect your career. How do you feel about this?"

"How will you balance your work life and family life after marriage?"

Charmine had her script prepared, but she could feel a pair of intense eyes staring at her, and the pressure made her rather flustered.

Once she regained her composure, she answered, "My love for Julian is true. I'll leave behind my career in order to become a good wife and a good mother to our future children."

Wow!

Leave behind her career, all to become a good wife and a good mother?

The legendary Boss Jordan, the wild and arrogant Boss Jordan, would become a stay-at-home wife for Julian?

Chapter 208

Too capricious! This decision was way too...

Many of the producers, directors, and product sponsors surrounded Charmine with disbelief written all over their faces.

"Ms. Jordan, you must be kidding, right? You'll still have time after marriage! Why should you leave the industry completely?"

"I was planning to invite you for a magazine photoshoot regarding next season's cover!"

"I'm producing a historical drama, and I thought you were just right for the main cast! I really admire your ability and outlook, and it'll be a real shame if you leave the industry."

Everyone sighed when they heard her decision.

Charmine, however, maintained her stance as she addressed them with a smile, "A woman is silly if she can't make sacrifices for her husband."

She uttered her reply with calmness and gentleness. As she replied to them still clad in her wedding gown, she exuded the vibe of a perfect housewife and an all-rounded mother. Everyone was envious of her love for Julian. Even the live streaming platform was bombarded with teared-up fans.

(Argh!!!! I think I saw LOVE! I can finally believe that love exists!)

[Boss Jordan has such a gentle side of her! This is unbelievable!)

(She's willing to leave her astonishing career behind just for Julian! This is love, true love!)

(Julian must treat Boss Jordan nicely. We'll hunt you down if you don't!)

While everyone emotionally gave the couple their blessings, Anthony's expression darkened behind the scenes. He knew everything was not real, but watching her wear the wedding gown for another man and speaking so gently conjured a blistering cold blizzard in his heart.

His expression caused Nial to feel the chills down his spine. "Bro, calm down," he reminded Anthony, "you're being too obvious! If you're that troubled, go and do something! Fight for the bride! You keep saying something exciting will happen, but if all you do is wait, then your future-wife will be gone!"

Anthony's gaze darkened. His wife-to-be, gone?

He had to do something after all.

Meanwhile, Madam Cabell and Joey made their way to stand beside Charmine. Madam Cabell really liked Charmine as Anthony came to their wedding ceremony because of her. Charmine brought along with her fame for the Cabell family that would make them glorious for at least 10 years! Moreover, she owned a diamond mine that could earn so much money and make the

Cabell family wealthier than they already were.

She held Charmine's hand and said to the people around them, "Please don't make it hard for my daughter-in-law. It's not like my daughter-in-law has no money with her; she doesn't have to work. I'm still waiting to see my grandchildren!"

"Well, to all the producers and directors here, if you're looking for people to collaborate with, do consider our Tiffany." Joey used this opportunity to turn the spotlight to Tiffany. "Our Tiffany is skilled at acting and modeling. Just so you know, Charmine also learned a lot from Tiffany." Since Charmine had found love whilst Tiffany had nothing, Joey wanted to help Tiffany get back on her feet.

Once Joey brought her up, everyone started to turn their attention to Tiffany as they praised her.

"That's right. Tiffany is great, too! Her modeling experience in the past five years is indeed a great example for the generations to come."

"I heard that she's been filming some clips lately. This is the new trend indeed; she's at the top of her league. She has a unique vision."

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"Most importantly, Tiffany's eyes are too pure. They seem very innocent and kind, giving people a sense of harmlessness. She'd be a great fit for the youth idol drama series."

"Speaking of Tiffany, where is she? Why haven't I seen her today? I have some projects that I'd like to speak to her about."

The praising crowd looked around for Tiffany.

Joey scanned the surroundings but could not spot her daughter either. She turned to the people and said, "She's the bridesmaid for Charmine today, so she's probably busy sorting out some stuff. This kid... She's always so considerate, always treating Charmine like an actual sister and wants nothing but the best for her."

This reminded the crowd of the hot-picks online as they became more impressed by Tiffany. It was not easy to willingly become the bridesmaid of their ex-boyfriend and rival in love. Tiffany was indeed a good kid.

Click!

Suddenly, the lobby's big screen lit up as noises of a person's moans reverberated from the speakers. The sound!

Chapter 209

Everyone looked at the big screen and live-streamed what was happening in the wedding room prepared by the hotel.

The screen displayed two bodies on a bright red bed. Tiffany and Julian were doing an unspeakable act!

An uproar filled the hall as everyone stared with their eyes wide open. Nobody could believe what they were seeing!

"Tiffany's sleeping with Julian!"

"Dear me! Tiffany is so coquettish in bed!"

"Wait, what did she say? She asked Julian to marry Charmine so they'd get her assets?" "This is shocking! Downright shocking! Tiffany is sleeping with her brother-in-law!"

"She sends her blessing in front of everyone and sleeps with her brother-in-law at the back!"

"Turns out she's this kind of woman! She gets more disturbing each time I see her!"

"Everyone, come and have a look at your 'Little Village Girl': Look closely!"

Everyone commented on what they saw. The live-action on the screen continued whilst both of them had no idea they were live-streamed, lost in their throes of passion.

Although Tiffany did not get a satisfying answer, she gave her best to cooperate with Julian. A smirk was still visible on her lips with her lustful eyes filled with proudness and insidiousness.

'Dear, dear Charmine. So what if you said Julian loves you? Your husband is now in bed with me! 1

Her expression was too evil, and it haunted everyone who saw the act. The paparazzi pointed their cameras at the big screen to continue the live-streaming.

It was then when Joey finally reacted to what she saw. “Shut it down!” she yelled. “Shut it down now! Stop them, stop them right now!”

Members from the Jordan and Cabell families frantically sprang into action.

Only Charmine—still in her wedding gown as she stood in the luxurious hall—was looking at the big screen with satisfaction. The guests should have seen this five years ago; they severely injured her and caused her a miscarriage that she had to flee to Africa. The wedding ceremony would be their doom!

Tiffany and Julian’s reputation would be ruined forever. They would never be able to come clean again!

Although she was enjoying the show on the screen, she appeared as though she was in agony as she stood transfixed with horror, her face pale with a deep frown.

The Jordans and the Cabells were too caught up in trying to calm down the guests and sort out the paparazzi to prevent the news from going public. Joey went right upstairs, and nobody stood at Charmine’s side.

Only a pair of eyes watched her from behind the private screen, and these eyes were fixated at her. Anthony knew it was part of her act, but watching her standing alone with people pointing at and talking about her made his brows tightened. He felt a stinging pain that jabbed at him.

After a slight hesitation, he stood up and was ready to walk over, but Chris hastily held onto him before he could. “Daddy, you can’t go!” Chris blurted. “Mommy even warned me again in the morning to make sure you don’t step in today!”

Anthony frowned. Charmine even predicted that he would step in?

Nial who was beside him said, “I didn’t expect the ‘show’ would be this interesting! Haha! I’m afraid this would provide the reporters enough material to write about for at least five years! Don’t panic, Bro. I’m guessing there’s still a second part coming,” Nial commented with an anticipating tone. As expected, Madam Cabell rushed toward Charmine to comfort her.

Chapter 210

“Charmine, please calm down. Mom will make this right for you. I’ll severely punish that kid for you and make him apologize to you in public!

“This has to be Tiffany’s fault. You really have to give our Julian a chance!”

Charmine was about to become her daughter-in-law, that her diamond mind was about to be owned by the Cabell family. How could she let it slip away so easily? Therefore, the person she had to properly soothe at this point was Charmine.

Charmine was still stupefied, her gaze remained locked on the pitch-black screen.

'Why is it turned off so soon? Argh! I forgot to make the Trojan Horse program so it can live stream for at least an hour!'

Of course, *Madam Cabell* did not know what Charmine was thinking. She assumed that Charmine was deeply hurt at the turn of events. "Charmine, you grew up with Julian; you know he loves you. You two have been getting on very well recently as well! Please don't be too sad; no cat in the world has never stolen a fish before. Mom will help you keep an eye on him from now on," coaxed *Madam Cabell* as she gently pulled at Charmine's hand.

"Hmph!" Charmine scoffed coldly as she pulled her hand away from *Madam Cabell's* hold. Wordlessly, she ripped the veil from her head, followed by her necklace, then the lace gloves on her hands, and everything in between.

Every item Charmine ripped off from her was thrown to the floor. It was only until she removed every accessory and was left with her wedding gown did she growled, "I'm willing to give up my career for him, and this is what he does for me in return? The word 'compromise' doesn't exist in my, Charmine Jordan's dictionary! The. Wedding. Ceremony. Is. Canceled." 1

Charmine's words were sharp and determined. She stuffed the engagement ring into *Madam Cabell's* hand and stomped away as she held up her dress. Her eyes were glossy with tears while her gait was determined. She perfectly mastered the rendition of an empowering woman who had been cheated.

Her staff in the background, including people like Eric, Kay, and Simon-gave a thumbs up to her masterful act!

Similarly, guests in the lobby and viewers in the live-streaming platform were all praising her with respect:

"Nicely done!"

"Boss Jordan is cool! She did the right thing!"

"Julian is such a douche! One must stay away from a douche like him!"

"Tiffany is such a b*tch! And a disgusting s!t!"

The elders of the Jordan and Cabell families almost fainted from anger and embarrassment.

Just as Charmine was about to leave the scene, Ronnie rushed down the stairs and held onto her. “Ms. Jordan, wait up! Please come with me!” As she spoke, she pulled on Charmine to go up the stairs with her.

Paparazzi that tried to follow them were stopped by bodyguards of both families. Behind the screen, Anthony stood up with Chris in his arms as they made their way upstairs with the VIP lift.

On the second floor of Hilton Hotel...

Tiffany knelt on the floor with tears running down her cheeks non-stop. Julian knelt right next to her as his father, Mitchell Cabell lashed out at them with white-hot anger.

Joey, Adam, and Robert Jordan were there as well. They could not believe their eyes as they stood with complicated and heartbroken looks.

Tiffany was their beloved, most favorite person. They—especially Joey—never imagined Tiffany would do such an indecent act. During the interview earlier, Joey thought Tiffany was truly kind-hearted and generous, thus her heart was broken when the truth was outed. All Joey wanted to do was help Tiffany get back up finance-wise and job-wise, and she even hoped to introduce her to Nial Bailey!

Joey never thought Tiffany would get entangled with Julian behind their backs and even went as far as sleeping with each other.

Chapter 211

With the thoughts of Tiffany’s wrongdoings in mind, Joey gripped Tiffany’s sleeves and with a wrenched heart-shook her vigorously. “Why, Tiffany? Why did you do this? Since when have you turned into this kind of person? Do you know that you’re ruining your life? How could you do such a thing?!”

Tiffany was petrified in her shock. She was helpless and panicky, her mind utterly blanked out. One moment she was in the throes of passion with Julian, and the next moment, a group of people came in out of the blue with Joey slapping her right away. It was not until she heard them yelling at her that she realized what happened in the room had been live-streamed.

Game over: Tiffany was done for. The entire world knew that she slept with Julian, and their conversations had been live-streamed as well!

What could she do...? What could she do? How could she shift the tides to her favor?

Meanwhile, Ronnie was heard sobbing, "Charmine, I'm begging you, please forgive Tiffany. She's going to get beaten by everyone! I beg you, please. You're the only person who could save her now!"

Everyone turned their heads to see Charmine standing by the door.

Charmine had removed all the accessories on her. Her hair was untied and unruly, though she looked like a hot mess.

Tiffany's eyelids twitched. Charmine...! Charmine came!

There was no mistaking it; it had to be Charmine! This was her plan all along! She had long planned to make her the bridesmaid, intentionally arranged the ceremony in her favorite theme and style, and purposely spoke words that triggered her in order to make her find Julian!

Tiffany did not plan to look for Julian, but after listening to Charmine's stinging words, she could not control herself.

Tiffany stood up and snapped at her, "Charmine! How could you do this to me?! You're so evil!"

"Huh? Me, evil? You're calling me evil after everything you've done?" Charmine scoffed at her. "Tiffany Jordan, you could've just asked for my diamond mine had you wanted it so badly, and I would've given it to you. Why did you have to do such a thing on my wedding day? Do you know that I've spent half a month preparing for this very day?!"

"I even canceled all my plans and ambassador shootings, and they cost me hundreds of millions. All I wanted to do was to marry Julian, a simple life! Why did you have to do this to me?"

Charmine's rhetorical questions were filled with pain and hatred.

Tiffany vehemently shook her head. "No, you've planned everything all along! It's all lies! You don't love Julian! You intentionally planned and set these all up to destroy me! You set the cameras up! You must've—"

Before she could finish, Joey swung her palm against her cheek once more.

Tiffany reeled back a few steps. Her cheeks burned with pain as fresh blood oozed from her lips.

She touched on her face and looked at Joey with a look of disbelief. "Mom... Did you hit me? Did you just hit me again?"

Joey had never hit her since young, but she slapped her twice on this day.

“After doing such a disgraceful thing, you’re still not showing any remorse? You’re still accusing Charmine! Since when have you turned into such a person?!” bawled Joey. She felt that the Tiffany standing in front of her was a total stranger she had never met before.

“All you guys did is blame me,” said Tiffany as she spoke with a hoarse voice, “but I didn’t want this to happen either...!”

“It was Charmine; she planned and set these all up! She secretly installed cameras in this room, and she never wanted to marry Julian anyway. The reason she had this wedding ceremony was to set us up for this! I’m telling the truth!” 2

Charmine glared daggers at Tiffany.”One will be able to check who set up the cameras easily! Also, even if the cameras were set up by me, did I make you sleep with Julian? Did I ask you both to attempt and steal my assets?”. “Y—You...!” stuttered Tiffany, and she turned to Julian who was kneeling beside her.

Chapter 212

“Julian, please say something! Think about it: In the past month, did Charmine love you at all? Is her intention of marrying you even genuine?”

All eyes landed on Julian.

Julian—still on his knees—felt utterly embarrassed and defeated. He had an absurd thought the moment when he saw Charmine in her wedding gown: He actually wanted to be with her for the rest of his life, that he wanted her to be his actual wife! It just so happened that Tiffany came looking for him right after, and he failed to hold back his urges. Everything went south when Tiffany hugged and kissed him when she saw him; she kept saying how much she loved him and how hurt she was.

“Just lay with me once more. You’ll be married for at least a month after this, and I won’t disturb you until then,” was what she said to him.

That was why Julian fell for it. He genuinely felt bad for Tiffany, and he wanted to comfort her. Little did he know that this one minor mistake ruined his wedding and their reputations! What could he say? What else was there for him to say?

Julian had never knelt from a young age, yet at that moment, he knelt on the floor and was punched by his father Mitchell. He was publicly embarrassed and shamed in front of everyone, including Charmine.

When she noted that Julian remained passive and unmoving, Madam Cabell rushed forward and smacked Julian. “What are you doing? Say something! Apologize to Charmine and ask for her forgiveness!”

“There’s no need for that. Forgiveness doesn’t exist, and it’ll never exist in my life. From now on, I don’t want to have anything to do with them!” Charmine articulated her words before turning to leave. Her retreating form, though mesmerizing, was cold and arrogant.

Once she realized that their ticket to getting rich was walking away, Madam Cabell nudged Julian hastily. Julian, too, instinctively stood up and grabbed onto Charmine’s wrist. “Charmine, I can explain! What can I do to earn your forgiveness? Please tell me what I can do to make this wedding go on. I’ll do anything.”

Julian spoke with such sincerity and wholeheartedly. Firstly, it was true that he really did not want to let her go. He had a feeling that if he let her go this time, he would never be able to get her back again. Secondly, he thought it would be best to pile the damage onto Tiffany since both their reputation had been tarnished in order to avoid future problems. As long as Charmine could forgive him, the netizens and the public would be able to let this pass. If Charmine refused to forgive him, the public would be like Charmine; hating him, boycotting him.

Because of this, he had to do whatever it took to gain her forgiveness, to continue the wedding ceremony.

Kneeling beside him, Tiffany’s heart bled in pain. The man she loved so dearly was trying so hard to win back Charmine in front of her. He did not care about her feelings at all! She was slapped twice, but Julian did not step in to protect her nor did he want to confess with her. All he wanted to do was to win back Charmine!

This drove her crazy. She could no longer restrain her emotions as she wailed, “Julian, why are you begging her? Do you not believe what I said as well? Why would there be random pinhole cameras here? Why would she agree to marry you out of nowhere? These were all —”

“Enough!” Julian cut her short furiously.

Firstly, Charmine’s temper became gentler lately, and she did give up many jobs and opportunities for him. So what if these were all planned by Charmine? If Tiffany did not look for him, if she did not seduce and throw herself at him, why would he have done such a thing on his important day? Tiffany was not only useless to him, but she kept on disappointing him too. It was then when Julian came to a conclusion, a final decision.

Chapter 213

Julian turned to Tiffany. “Apologize. Apologize to Charmine.”

“Apologize? Julian? What are you talking about? Are you asking me to apologize to her?” blurted Tiffany as her face began losing all its color. She could put on a pitiful face and admit her faults had it been any other time, but not this time!

She was trapped by Charmine. These were obviously her traps, and she still had to apologize to her? Julian used to despise Charmine just as she did, but suddenly, he wanted her to apologize to Charmine?

Julian looked into her eyes. "Yes. A person must apologize after making a mistake. We shouldn't be together. Let's promise to never meet again in front of Charmine, right now."

This was the only way to make sure the wedding could go on, to minimize the impact of this situation.

He turned to Charmine and said, "It's true, Tiffany and I made a grave mistake, and I'm so sorry for that. If you're still worried about me trying to get hold of your assets, we can do a prenup."

As soon as Madam Cabell heard this, she nudged him with her elbow. "You foolish boy, what're you talking about? As long as you own up to your mistake, Charmine will forgive you. After all, we'll be a family after today, and a family doesn't have to be so calculative and exact to each other. This will just further complicate things, don't you agree, Charmine?" said Madam Cabell as she smiled at Charmine.

Charmine frowned. "Have I not made myself clear? I said I'll never forgive you! I don't want anything to do with you, ever!"

Tiffany was already gritting her teeth in hatred as she heard what Charmine just said. All she wanted to do was to launch toward Charmine and strangle her. Julian and Madam Cabell were already begging her! Why was she still so arrogant? Was she going to torture everyone around her? What else did she want?

Flustered, Madam Cabell then turned to Joey and said, "Joey, why don't you try talking things out with Charmine? We don't have to complicate our relationships, right? This won't do any good for both families. What would the media and paparazzi write about us?"

Joey and Adam Jordan were furious; they could not accept that their pure and innocent daughter turned out to be this filthy and evil woman! Nonetheless, they had to take into account the overall situation. If the wedding was called off for real, their relationships would be complicated and the situation would get worse.

Joey turned to Charmine and said, "Charmine, it's true that your sister is to blame for this situation. You can do anything to punish her, but there are too many paparazzi here today.

Why don't you take back your words?"

“You have to understand that you represent the entire Jordan family,” Adam chimed in. “If the relationship between Jordan and Cabell is ruined, the ending will be bad. Also...”

He threw a glance at Tiffany and continued, “Tiffany indeed made a huge mistake. We can punish her ourselves, and you can be in charge of it, but she’s still a family member.

“If the world scorns her, they’ll scorn us as a family, too. Only if you choose to forgive her can we minimize the impact of this situation.”

Tiffany could not believe what she just heard; they were not concerned nor cared about her. They were worried that she would bring a negative impact onto the family as a whole.

He even said that Charmine could punish her as she pleased. She had already set this up to ruin her reputation completely. Was she rendered in the hands of Charmine? For her to punish and insult her as she pleased?

Tiffany had no say in this.

Joey was already pulling on Charmine’s hand as she agonizingly insisted, “Charmine, please, I beg you. Please consider that I’m your mother and I saved your life back then. Please let this go and continue the wedding ceremony, alright? Announce to the public that you could let this go, will you?”

Charmine was the only hope for the Jordans and Cabells to bond together. Tiffany was long out of the picture. If Charmine did not choose to forgive, the two families’ relationship would be ruined and would result in expensive aftermaths. Furthermore, if Charmine did not announce that she forgave Tiffany, Tiffany would be attacked and criticized by the fans, and her reputation would be over. 2

Joey had to use the fact that she saved Charmine’s life as an exchange for this.

Charmine frowned at the thought that Joey was willing to lower her pride for the overall situation. Correction: it was mostly for Tiffany. At the end of the day, even though Joey was heartbroken, it was due to the fact that Tiffany could very well be scorned by the entire world.

On the other hand, when Charmine was misunderstood by the public five years ago, Joey said not a word for her.

Chapter 214

Before Charmine could speak, Senior Jordan came forward. “Charmine, you have to let it go for everyone’s sake. We can be here to witness the preup so that Julian can never harm you again.

“Furthermore, you have to consider the consequences if the relationship between us Jordans and the Cabells ends up destroyed. If you’re to destroy Julian, the Cabell family will never supply the Jordan family with their first-grade materials.”

The building materials that the Cabells produced were top-notch materials, and the Jordan family had been using building materials they supplied to build many high-quality buildings. The Magnificent Developer Co. owned by the Jordans was a world-known best building company, and they built their reputation with the best materials supplied by the Cabells, making them the best quality assured developers of high-class houses and buildings.

If the Cabell family stopped supplying them with their materials, the result would be devastating. In other words, the Cabell family held the upper hand in this situation.

Charmine’s eyes narrowed, but just as she was about to speak...

“So this is how the Jordans and Cabells resolve their problem: blackmailing today’s victim.”

A clear and exquisite voice rang from the hallway, and everyone turned to see Anthony walking toward them. His outlook was perfectly clean and flawless whilst his customized suit had not one wrinkle. His leather shoes were clean and shiny, and it was as if he was a king—a royal.

When the crowd laid eyes on him, their hearts beat rapidly. A man like him came, and he heard everything that they said!

Senior Jordan hastily came forward to explain, “You’ve got it all wrong, Mr. Bailey. We’re just trying to not make a scene out of it.”

“That’s right. As the elder generation of the family, we only want the younger generation to be happy. Charmine and Julian grew up together, and it was a long journey that they’ve gone through.” Madam Cabell tried to make it seem less absurd.

A tiny figure peeked out from behind Anthony, and the doe-eyed boy chimed in, “So if this happened to you all, that your fiancé is caught cheating with another person on your wedding day and plans to take your money and life, will you let it go? Can you let it go?”

Chris asked with an innocent voice full of doubt.

This startled everyone. Could they let it go? Could they?

It went especially for the ladies in the room as they subconsciously glanced at their men and imagined the hypothesis. If this happened to them, of course they could not let it go!
No way

would they let it go! Not tearing a fake sl*t like Tiffany to pieces would be a courtesy to her!

Anthony then said in his cold and deep voice, "As a passer-by, I can't even accept this. If the Cabell family is to cut off the relationship with the Jordan family because of this, I'll supply the Jordans with our Bailey materials any time." His words were domineering and determined.

Everyone was shocked to hear such an offer from him. The materials produced by the companies owned by the Baileys were either for exports or to build world-class buildings. They had never supplied the materials to local companies, yet here he was, saying he would supply the materials for the Jordans? Was he siding with Charmine?

Julian's face darkened. It was his and Charmine's wedding, yet Anthony just had to stick his nose into their family business.

Senior Jordan thumped his walking stick heavily against the floor. "Enough is enough," he said to everyone in the room, "that's it for this. The wedding will be canceled, and nobody should force Charmine anymore. The Cabells will take care of Julian, and as for Tiffany..."

He paused and looked at Tiffany with a furious and angered look. "Pack your stuff right away, because you're taking the flight to Africa today! Don't you come back until the rumors get better."

What?

Africa?!

Tiffany was flabbergasted as she turned pale. Was Grandpa actually sending her to such a far place, with a harsh and cruel environment?

Chapter 215

"What now?" scoffed Senior Jordan. "You think this is unjust? Back then when Charmine made a mistake, she spent five years in Africa before coming back. The mistake you made today is worse than hers!"

Back then, Julian and Tiffany accused Charmine of cheating on Julian and was impregnated with someone else's baby, and that Julian was furious when he found out and accidentally pushed Charmine down the stairs. In other words, all Charmine did wrong was that she cheated on Julian, but what Tiffany did was that he cheated with her almost brother-in-law and planned to steal her sister's assets!

This was unacceptable!

Senior Jordan recalled on the clip he saw, and he ordered with a stern voice, "Pedro Dahmer, bring her down."

Pedro Dahmer was Senior Jordan's best and toughest bodyguard, a strapping well-built man. He began approaching Tiffany upon the command.

Tiffany panicked; she realized the severity of the situation. Not only was her reputation ruined, but she was also hated by the Jordan family! It would be over for her if she was sent to Africa.

Anxiously, she grabbed onto Joey's arm. "Mom, help me! I've learned my mistake, and I won't do it again! I don't want to go to that kind of place! I don't want to!"

Joey felt her heart painfully stabbed as she watched Tiffany's tears rolling down her cheeks, but she was terrified of what Tiffany was and had done on this day. On the surface, she showed her blessing of Julian and Charmine, yet secretly, she went all the way to seduce Julian and planned to steal Charmine's assets!

She could no longer protect a daughter like Tiffany.

With tears in her eyes, she pulled her arm away from Tiffany. "Tiffany, go to Africa. This is for your own good and for everyone else's."

Tiffany shivered vigorously. Even Joey agreed to send her to such a place? Even though she made a huge mistake, she should not have to go! If she was gone for five years, what stance would she have in the Jordan family by the time she came back? Furthermore, Charmine would think of ways to kill her in Africa, or steal away all her things here at the Jordan family, turning her into an unloved orphan!

She grabbed onto Joey's hand tightly as she wailed hysterically, "Mom, Dad, Grandpa, I can apologize! I can stay away from Julian forever! I've made a huge mistake this time, but I don't want to go to such a place! I'll do whatever you ask me to! Please, I beg you, please don't send me to such a place...! Waa...!"

Her voice was hoarse, and she-at that moment-turned into a pitiable and innocent young woman.

Veronica once told her that her tears were her biggest weapon. As long as she could stay in town, she would think of ways to get herself out of this! With that in mind, she dropped on the floor again with a loud splatter. Her limbs went soft as she sobbed painfully, "I'm just a weak girl, I've never left you all before. I don't want to leave you all... I'll miss you..!" Tiffany sobbed again before she added, "I'm still so young. How will I be able to survive all the way there all by myself... Waa...!" 2

Her hoarse sob successfully touched the hearts of many. However furious Joey and Adam were, Tiffany was still the daughter that they watched and nurtured since young. She was their favorite after!

Unable to hold herself back, Joey turned to Senior Jordan and pleaded, "Dad, why don't we let Tiffany stay? We'll punish her however we like at home. She's indeed still young and immature

"Huh? Did any of you speak for Charmine back when Charmine made her mistake? She was only eighteen at the time! Was she not young? If Charmine could survive alone in Africa back then, can a twenty-three-year-old Tiffany really not know how to live?" Senior Jordan sneered furiously. i

Chris nodded in agreement. "Exactly! My Dad said that noble families have to follow strict rules. This kind of person can't be forgiven!"

Chapter 216

Charmine came with the anticipation to watch the drama unfolding, but she did not expect Anthony would barge in with Momo to help her. With all the things they have said, what if her family found out about their relationship?

Charmine gave Chris a look that meant to convey assurance.

Unfazed, Chris merely innocently continued, "Huh? Did I say anything wrong? Why aren't you guys doing anything? Could it be that the Jordan family is willing to side with a woman like this?"

He paused as though a thought occurred to him, and he looked up at Anthony hastily. "Daddy, you can never collaborate with these people ever! They're siding with women like this! These kinds of families can't be trusted!"

The moment they heard what Chris was implying, they-especially the Cabell family-felt sick to their stomach in anxiety. When the Bailey men showed up at the wedding ceremony moments ago, they thought it would be the start of something great between the two families, but little did they know that such a shameless thing would happen. Would they be blacklisted after this?

Madam Cabell quickly went toward them in haste. "Little Bailey is so humorous! Why would we protect a woman like her? Of course we support that decision! Joey, Senior Jordan, do send Tiffany to Africa as soon as possible. She shouldn't stay in this country any longer."

Senior Jordan understood the severity of the situation. He knew Tiffany's reputation was ruined, and they could not afford to offend the Baileys because of Tiffany.

With a heavy heart, he gestured to his bodyguard. "Pedro Dahmer, bring her home so she could start packing."

"Yes, Sir." Pedro Dahmer went forward to forcefully drag Tiffany out of the room.

Pale-faced Tiffany was angry, hateful, and unwilling; nobody was believing her. These were all obviously set up by Charmine, yet everyone was accusing her instead! Not only were fingers pointed at her, but even Anthony Bailey had to stick his nose in and helped that Charmine b*tch spoiled her even more.

An evil and filthy woman like Charmine did not deserve everyone's support. She should not be protected by Anthony Bailey!

Unable to hold back her pent-up anger, Tiffany roared, "Charmine Jordan, everyone will find out what you did today! You'll be hit by karma for the things you set me up for! I won't forgive you! I'll never forgive you!"

Tiffany yelled out hysterically, her voice ringing with hatred.

Nobody saw this coming. They did not expect the gentle and soft-tempered Tiffany could be so wild and furious. Still, some of the people in the room had a small frown on their faces. Could Charmine have wronged her after all?

It did not bother Charmine; the clip she possessed now was adequate for her to ruin Tiffany completely. What was most important after that would be to get out of this place, and best far away from Anthony and Chris. It was not the time to let everyone know of their relationship yet.

Charmine turned to Senior Jordan. "Grandpa, I'll leave the rest to you. I want to be alone for now." With that, she turned and left. Charmine leaving in her fluttering white gown was a painful sight to see, and everyone sighed at the sight of her silhouette.

Senior Jordan glanced at Hobson, signaling for him to walk forward. "Mr. Bailey, thank you for standing up for the Jordans today. If your time permits, would you like to stay a little longer for tea?"

"Apologies, I'm here to discuss a collaboration with Charmine. Due to its urgent nature, I'll have to excuse myself." With that, he went after Charmine as he held onto Chris' hand. Senior Jordan's eyes fell on their backs, and his gaze turned contemplative.

Chapter 217

Julian saw red at that instant. He was Charmine's man! Why was an outsider like Anthony chasing after her?

Just as he stood up and prepared to run after her, Senior Jordan snapped, "Stay there, Julian! I'm telling you that you can never see my granddaughter ever again, or I'll never forgive you!"

"Senior Jordan, what are you saying? We've already punished Julian for that, and we've beaten and scolded him. Was that not enough for you?" said Madam Cabell said, and her statement sounded rather displeased. 2

Senior Jordan coldly commented, "If I'm to ask a Jordan man to get in bed with two of your granddaughters, will you be willing to comply? Don't you take advantage of us and still call for justice!"

"We can still be business partners after this, but my granddaughters will not have anything to do with the Cabells!" Senior Jordan pronounced his words with determination before he marched away.

Adam and Joey followed behind him as they left the hotel together. While they initially hoped to minimize the impact of this scandal and hoped that Charmine could continue the ceremony and marry Julian, but after Anthony Bailey got involved, they feared nothing else.

After all, Julian was the root of all this issue. Julian was first seen with Tiffany, then he changed his mind and wanted to marry Charmine. When the Jordan family finally agreed, Julian was caught sleeping with Tiffany on his wedding day with Charmine! He ruined two of the Jordan women's reputation at one go. If it was not for the business relationship between the two families, Drake Jordan would have beaten Julian with everything he got.

After all the Jordan members had left, the Cabells had no choice but to stay back and deal with the aftermath.

"Dam it!" hissed Madam Cabell. "What's wrong with them? They're merely two women with no reputation anyway! Who cares!"

"Shut up!" Julian snapped at her.

Mitchell Cabell kicked on Julian harshly. "What a shameless son! Now you're telling off your mother? If it wasn't because of what you did today, we would've gotten so rich, and we won't be left behind here dealing with this sh*t! If I had only known better, I would've let your two elder brothers take over my business. I should've never passed it on to you!"

Julian's face darkened at his mother's statement. He was the most unloved son in the family from a young age, all because his mother gave birth to two sons in a row when they wanted a daughter instead. When they realized he was a baby boy instead of a

girl, they were all disappointed by him. Their distaste for him only grew due to his unpleasant personality since

he was a child. He was not as smart as both of his elder brothers, so he had been disregarded. Julian-among the sons of the Cabell family-was treated unfairly, a situation his brothers never had to face.

All these years, he had to work ten times harder than the others to attain his reputation. Even when he learned of Tiffany's true identity, he still chose to collaborate with her to get hold of Jordan's assets. He did all these to secure his position. Alas, Tiffany brought nothing but disappointment for him on this day. Charmine did not even bother looking at him, and the elders even gave him an earful!

Madam Cabell seemed to have noticed the hatred building up in him, thus she quickly said, " Alright, alright, it's not a big deal. Julian, just think of ways to talk her out of it and win her back. She's a girl, and girls like sweet talks and gifts. She's just a little heated right now. Also, don't you ever get caught with this Tiffany again. The shares with her are too little, and her wealth is nothing as compared to Charmine's."

"I know what I'm doing," Julian snapped and marched out furiously.

Did Charmine even like sweet talks? Could he ever win her back again? Thinking of Charmine's words just moments ago, he knew that the chances were slim. Still, he had her in his hands; how could he let her go so easily? The diamond mine should belong to him, and Charmine should be his as well! Did Anthony plan to be with Charmine? Not a chance! Julian had in his hands the things that could ruin Charmine completely!

Meanwhile, Charmine left the hotel through the VIP passageway and got in April's car. While April was not particularly impressed by Charmine initially, she did not expect to watch such an exciting show. Although she was not sure if Charmine truly planned it all, it was enough to change her view of Charmine for the better.

When she pulled over at the mansion, she opened the door for Charmine. "Mr. Bailey asked you to wait for him in the mansion and to not go anywhere."

"Okay." Charmine was not planning to go anywhere either. Once she entered the mansion, she instantly went and changed out of her wedding gown.

Chapter 218

The gown's short lantern sleeves were way too childish for Charmine, and if it was not for the sake of triggering Tiffany, she would never have worn this style of wedding gown. Just as she walked to the bathroom with new clothes at hand, the main door of the room was pushed open.

Click!

Anthony walked in and shut the door behind him.

Charmine frowned. "You're home. Where's Momo?"

"Doing his homework," came Anthony's short reply as he walked toward her, his eyes locked on her figure.

Her wavy hair cascaded past her shoulders, and the formal wedding gown emphasized her fair skin, showing her unique temperament.

"Don't change out of it yet," said Anthony with a faint smile, "let me have a few more looks."

A few more looks? What? Was he serious?

"You look stunning in the wedding gown," continued Anthony in his husky voice. His deep voice praised her with a magnetic and mesmerizing tone; his look was sincere and seemed genuine.

Charmine blushed under his intense gaze, her heartbeat fastened as she became unusually nervous.

Anthony eyed her fair skin and that teenage-blush on her cheeks as he walked toward her. He barely realized that he was leaning closer toward her, and closer.

There was barely any distance between them by then.

They eventually got so close that all Charmine could smell was his earthy, masculine scent. Her heart thrummed rapidly, and she felt as if her body was transfixed that she was unable to resist.

In the blink of an eye, their lips were too close that they nearly met.

Suddenly...

Click!

The door was pushed open as Luke rushed in, saying, "Something's happening-"

Before he could finish his sentence, he was made aware of the scene unfolding in front of his

eyes. His boss was about to kiss Ms. Jordan! Amazing; they got to this stage at quite an impressive speed!

"I'm sorry, I...I didn't see anything!" Luke reeled back in shock and shut the door behind him.

Charmine could not believe that she nearly kissed Anthony. Worse still, she was not resisting him either! This did not make sense!

Charmine chose to pretend like nothing happened as she picked up her clothes and walked toward the bathroom. Just as she took two steps, however, she was held back by her wrist.

Instantly, she was pulled into a cozy and warm hug. Anthony's strong arms wrapped around her waist as he held her tightly with such an assertion.

"Charmine, I want to kiss you."

Six words, uttered with his deep yet hoarse voice, mesmerizing and wild.

Charmine's already blushing cheeks reddened even more as her already racing heartbeat turned rampant. This kind of voice and body was driving her out of control. Something would surely happen if this went on!

She wanted to resist, but as soon as she moved, a deep voice came from right above her head, "Don't move. I can't guarantee that I won't go out of control."

His voice was full of arrogance and possession, with a strong hint of self-restraint. Charmine was frozen in his arms, unable to move.

Chapter 219

Anthony embraced her to his heart's content. With his arms around her waist, his embrace only tightened as he sorely wished to become one with her.

Her body was too perfect, so perfect that he wanted her. He usually had excellent control over his desires, but the moment he saw her on this day, he wanted to marry her, to become one with her. Still, he did not want to scare her away. He had to hold back his desires, thus all he could do was hug her.

Charmine was squeezed tightly in his arms as she could practically feel his warm breath. Had it been any other men, she would have punched whoever had the audacity to hug her. Strangely, she did not try to punch him at all.

Everything seemed to have changed without them realizing it.

It was only after some time when Anthony finally let go of her. He took a step back and cool headedly said, "My apologies. You're too beautiful, and I almost lost my cool."

Cough, cough!

—

Did he have to flirt with her when he was apologizing?

—

The strangely out-of-control feeling Charmine was feeling inside was quickly repressed. She patted his shoulder. “Mr. Bailey, do work on your self-control. After all, we still have to live together for two more months.” 1

The last thing she wanted was for him to hug her as he pleased. With that, he walked to the bathroom with the clothes.

Anthony looked at her back with a darkened gaze. Two more months... He was excited.

When Charmine came out of the shower, Chris was already waiting for her in the room anxiously. Once he spotted her, he ran toward her and passed her the phone. “Mommy, Mommy! That bad woman is playing dirty again!”

“Huh?” Charmine took the phone warily and saw the headline:

(Tiffany slammed against the wall out of shame, now in the ICU with her injured head.)

Attached were a few photos of the scene, showing that Tiffany had indeed ran into a wall. There was fresh blood all over the floor with the unconscious Tiffany.

Charmine’s lips merely curled upward ever so slightly as she-seemingly unperturbed – commented, “Don’t worry. With what she’s done, this bitter trick won’t save her.”

No one would be foolish enough to fall for her trick Who would forgive a sl*t just because the s 1*t slammed her head against the wall?

As expected, the headlines were still filled with the criticisms of Tiffany, especially her haters Many people were retweeting the clip of her and Julian, and some even retweeted the scene when she was slapped in the room and forced to kneel.

The comment section was overridden with criticisms such as:

(Haha! Her façade is screwed! Who is she kidding? She poisoned the supermodels, and now she sleeps with her brother-in-law. She even planned to steal her sister’s assets away! What a n evil woman.)

[Look at how she knelt on the floor. She seemed to hold onto so much grudge! She used to have that pretty and glorious outlook on her that's practically screaming, 'I'm an angel.' She's just looking like some dog now!)

(A sl*t like her will be boycotted for the rest of her life! She shouldn't be able to re-enter the entertainment industry and be a public figure at all!)

(Let's all boycott the things she represents! All her advertisements and all her drama series!)

Within a day, all the products represented by Tiffany had to be taken back. A dozen companies asked for refunds from Tiffany, while some well-known producers even declared that they would never use someone like Tiffany in their productions.

Tiffany Jordan was completely boycotted by the entertainment industry. Meanwhile, Charmine continued to shine bright like the sun as she looked as stunning as ever in the clips, arrogant and independent. The scene of her declaring to cancel the wedding became viral, and she earned praises and respect from the masses.

The comment section was filled with the following comments:

[Boss Jordan, I'll be your biggest fan forever! I love decisive people like you, and I hate douchebag who cheated and still expects to be forgiven!]

[I think Boss Jordan took such a big risk. If this didn't come to light today, what we might see on the news not long from now would be her dying accidentally, her assets inherited by Julian! Terrifying!]

[Am I the only one sympathizing with Boss Jordan? If this happened to other female celebrities, they would've cried for pity, but Boss Jordan didn't even shed a tear. Whatever the occasion is, Boss Jordan is always so tough!]

Chapter 220

SIKR! All Charmine did was remove her veil and accessories. I couldn't stop myself from crying when I saw that scene. She must've been so hurt!)

[Many people knew she was an adopted daughter, and that she hadn't been appreciated even at a tender age. Perhaps that's why she seldom cries? After all, nobody seemed to care.]

(Sigh. I feel bad for Boss Jordan +10086]

The conversations of #Ifeelbad4 Boss Jordan became the most discussed topic. Her popularity was as high as ever!

Many brands invited her to cooperate while some drama series even extended their invitation for her to play the role of the main cast, even though she was never involved in the acting field before.

Even the Night of Glory event manager sent out an invitation to her, hoping that she could take part in the Night of Glory that would happen in three days. Charmine was nominated for Most-loved Female Supermodel Award, Most Potential Supermodel Award, and Best New Supermodel Award. With three nominations, she would at least receive an award on that night even if she was not lucky!

Night of Glory was the biggest annual award ceremony of one's supermodel career. It would be live-streamed online globally, with viewers as much as hundreds of millions. A person would instantaneously become famous as they walked the stage to receive their award.

Charmine found out about this news as she was walking with Chris in the garden.

"Charmine, remember to find a time to buy a dress for this event," emphasized Eric on the importance of the event. "You have to stun the world in order to help RisingHawk Entertainment gain its popularity."

Although the company had signed many well-known celebrities, it still lacked big and global awards to declare its authority and status. Other companies, on the other hand, had many of these awards already.

"Don't worry," replied Charmine, "because even if it's only to further trigger Tiffany, I'll go on to stun the world." Her lips curled up with pleasure just by the thought of Tiffany lying in the sickbed as she watched her overwhelm the masses.

As he overheard their conversation, Chris then rolled his eyes and said, "Mommy, I'm too tired! I want to get a drink."

"Alright, come back soon. I'll wait for you here," Charmine replied, thinking that Chris' body was too weak and he needed more training.

"Okay!"

Chris ran away happily, though he did not run to get himself water upon entering the mansion. Instead, he ran straight for Anthony's study room.

He pulled the document away from Anthony's hand. "Daddy, Daddy! Your chance to shine has come! Mommy needs a gown to attend Night of Glory, so hurry up and go get Mommy a gown!"

Anthony frowned. A gown?

A thought then occurred to him as he picked up his phone and called Nial. “Two days ago, you said D.K has a limited edition gown going on auction, right?”

“Yes! You have no idea how stunning the gown’s design is! It’s perfect and unprecedented. It’s definitely a unique and one-of-its-kind gown! I’m about to bid for it, planning to save it for m y future wife,” gushed Nial in his excitement.

Anthony smirked faintly. “Bid it for me, I’ll transfer you the money.”

“B—But I want to—”

Beep, beep, beep!

Before Nial could finish his sentence, Anthony hung up on him.

‘Hmph! What kind of brother is he? What’s so impressive about getting a girlfriend first? Also, they don’t even have their wedding planned! Why is he dumping so much money to buy Charmine a gown? This gown will cost at least five billion!

Nial sent him a text to confirm, (Are you sure? Five billion for Charmine?)

[I’ll buy it even if it takes ten billion!]

Nial was speechless.

His brother was indeed losing his mind just to get on with his future sister-in-law.

Charmine was oblivious to what was happening inside the mansion; she was merely waiting for Chris at the garden as she planned for the next strategy. The Tiffany she knew would not stay silent for too long, thus Charmine had to conduct some other arrangements...

Chapter 221

Meanwhile, Tiffany laid on the ICU bed in a hospital, exhausted. Due to her torn scalp, her head was shaved in a large area only to have nine stitches on it. After the anesthetic wore out, she grimaced in so much pain that she could not even open her eyes.

The nurses threw dirty glares at Tiffany as they quipped:

“She deserves everything that happened to her!”

“The wound is just on her scalp. She’s obviously pulling this just to get away with being sent t o Africa.”

“Exactly! People usually end up with a wound on their forehead when they’re slammed against the wall, but she just got her scalp torn. She doesn’t want her face to get disfigured.”

“She’s so evilly thoughtful! What a fake b*tch!”

“She snatched her brother-in-law and planned to steal her sister’s assets! She’s incredibly shameless!”

Tiffany was already suffering from the overwhelming pain, but when she heard the comments directed at her, she tightly balled her fists tucked underneath the blanket.

What a bunch of poor service workers! What rights did they have to say such words about her? What rights have they got to judge her? However bad her current situation was, she was still the heiress of the Jordan family, the heiress of the Jordan Group! Who were they to judge her?

It was at that moment that the door to her ICU room opened with an audible click

“Go out, I’ll stay here with Tiffany,” said Joey.

“Okay.” With that, the nurses left.

Joey and Adam walked into the room and went to the bedside, hoping to speak to Tiffany. They could only sigh at the sight of Tiffany still laying down, eyes still shut.

“Sigh! Tiffany has been acting so strange lately. You’re her mother, but why are you so careless?” challenged Adam.

“Since when am I careless? I called her every day when she went up to the village, and I even took good care of her when she came back. How would I know she’d be such a good pretender? She even lied to her own mother!” Joey sighed. “I never would’ve thought that she’s this kind of a person.”

“Whatever it takes, cancel all her appointments and events. For the sake of the Jordan family’s reputation, don’t let anyone visit her. Let her recover and cool down for some time,” Adam remarked.

Joey frowned and asked, “The Night of Glory team called to tell us that she’s nominated for

the Best Supermo”

“Hmph! Isn’t it obvious? They’re trying to use Tiffany to gain more viewers. Even if they’re to actually give her an award, is she shameless enough to go and receive one?”

Adam scowled “no matter what events they are, cancel them all. Also, pay more attention to Charmine, since the media are berating us for that whole wedding fiasco.”

With Charmine’s identity as the Jordan family’s adopted child exposed to the public, everyone was accusing the Jordans for not taking good care of Charmine and how pitiful she was. A lot of people also figured out that Charmine lived on her own and had traveled all on her own. They also found out contrasting photos of Joey sending soups to Tiffany while completely neglecting Charmine...

Thinking of the news she saw, Joey sighed. “I won’t pretend that I didn’t neglect her all these years. Though it’s true that she had been disobedient and rude since young, it’s hurtful...” 1

“It’s all in the past now,” dismissed Adam as he added, “and all we can do now is to get some positive comments from the public. It’s now up to Charmine if our family can recover from the blow. You should probably spend more time with Charmine. Bring her to more events and dinner parties.”

Joey agreed as she replied, “Don’t worry, she’s still my daughter even though I adopted her. I’ll use our family’s resources to help her in this Night of Glory event. As for Tiffany...” Joey sighed once more with a heavy heart as she added, “Let her recover for a year and a half. We’ll get her a therapist to see if it helps.” 2

Despite having her eyes closed the entire time, Tiffany was still conscious. Hearing the conversation of her parents conjured waves of hatred that consumed her. Her parents were criticizing her in front of her sickbed as they praised Charmine!

Charmine became the well-loved child, but what about her? Did they even care about her? Charmine planned everything... Charmine was the evil woman here! What rights had they got to criticize her? To hate her? 4

No... This should not be! If this went on, Charmine would steal everything from her. She could not bear to watch Charmine climb her way to the top! 2 The moment Joey and Adam left, Tiffany used all her willpower to open her eyes.

Chapter 222

None of the nurses wanted to attend to Tiffany, thus nobody was watching over her. This gave her the chance to fish out her phone and texted Ronnie the following:

(Charmine can’t get the awards, and she can’t attend the Night of Glory at all! Talk it out with Kelly Milan, and tell her my plan.)

Tiffany sent the text with a unique software that would instantly destroy texts once it was sent and read. Even a very skilled hacker would not be able to recover the conversation history.

All she had to do was to patiently wait for Charmine to be destroyed. She wanted Charmine to feel her pain!

At the Bailey family's mansion...

Ever since the wedding ceremony, she had stated to the public that she would not take on any shootings and jobs. She even postponed all her engagements to later dates to show them how upset she was, all to avoid suspicions.

In truth, she had been with Chris inside the mansion every day. She ate with him, did homework with him, and exercised with him.

In the afternoon, Charmine was finally able to relax on the sofa after Chris had fallen asleep. She took out her phone to download a live-streaming app, an app well-known to host the selling of priceless items.

Night of Glory was happening tomorrow night, and as it would be full of supermodels, she had to pick a stunning gown. Charmine even remembered that this day was the day that the D.K limited edition went on auction. Although she had never been a huge fan of luxury brands, she liked the design of that gown.

In the past five years, she had gotten used to not having anyone taking care of her. Because of this, she had developed the habit of working hard to buy the things she liked for herself. "I'll treat myself well when I'm rich"; that was her motto.

She would do whatever it took to win the auction for that limited edition gown.

Charmine opened the app and entered an old man's live-streaming chatroom, and there were around 30 to 40 viewers. The elderly man with white hair said to the camera, "The gown I'm auctioning today is a design that I've worked hard for all my life. I named it, Phoenix."

With that, two of his assistants brought a gown to the camera, and it was a bright red gown with a tight and open-shoulder cutting. A detail worth noticing was that the top part of the sleeves was tight that could make a person's arms look slim, and from the wrist onward, the cut opened up three meters long.

The elongated sleeves and its mermaid-tail dragged along behind the gown, and it gave the gown an extremely exquisite exterior. From the top of the gown, a golden phoenix was stitched from the breast to the thigh area, and the cloth dragging behind the gown was embroidered with a phoenix's wings. Nobody knew how he did it, but the phoenix seemed so alive that it seemed as if it could spread its wings and fly from the gown at any given time. 1 i

Everyone in the live streaming platform went crazy once they saw the masterpiece.

(This is too gorgeous! Too gorgeous! I want this for sure!)

[He is indeed the D.K we know of! A master who produces a masterpiece once every ten years!) 1

[He sells a gown every ten years, and every gown has been collected at a high price for the museum! I thought it was all a myth until I saw it today!)

D.K's ego was not inflated due to the comments. Rather, he remained well-spoken as he continued to speak before the camera, "The phoenix on the gown took me ten years to complete, one stitch at a time, and I used a long-forgotten sewing technique known as the Serial and Curly Sewing Technique. I'm the last person on earth who could sew with this technique. Furthermore, the eyes of the phoenix were made with the rare yellow diamond, while the gown's creativity and design consist of fifty years' worth of story. Therefore, the asking price of this gown is ten million!"

As soon as he announced the asking price, the people on the platform began to offer their bids.

(15 million!)

(18 million!)

Charmine looked at her screen quietly, as calm as ever. The reason she liked this gown was not only because of its unique design, but it was also because of an incident that happened 10 years ago. Her eyes turned cloudy as she recalled it...

Chapter 223

It was back 10 years ago when Charmine was just a 13-year-old. Known as the Jordan family's adopted daughter, she was just in seventh grade when-under Tiffany's influence-she fell in love with gothic fashion. While everyone dressed elegantly, she wore weird-looking clothes. She even went to school in wild and afro-textured hair, and she became everyone's object of hatred despised especially the Jordans.

At the time, Tiffany merely assured her, "Charmine, you have to remember this: Everyone has the right to be unique and beautiful. Not everyone has to live like one another, and Julian likes you to be unique! Even if the entire family hates you, you still have us!"

Charmine was played for a fool under their wicked influence, and she even thought that her family did not understand her and did not support her hobbies and preference. During one of their fights, Charmine ran out of the house and bumped into D.K by chance.

D.K was – at that period -a mere local designer. His given name was Fumo Kingston, hailing from the Kingston family with over a hundred years of embroidery history. According to the legend, their ancestors had worked and served the royal family for a few generations. It was a pity that machines had replaced hand embroideries, and traditional clothes had been replaced by more modern clothes and designs.

Even though the Kingstons were gradually washed out of the trend, Fumo remained committed to the making of traditional wear. His girlfriend said he was too old-fashioned and stubborn, and she eventually broke up with him. It was their breakup that inspired him to merge modern designs with traditional ones, and it birthed elegant and exquisite gowns bridging traditions with the present.

D.K was his ex-girlfriend's initials. Unfortunately, when he became less stubborn and old fashioned, his ex-girlfriend did not come back to him. After all, his girlfriend had sadly passed away the day she left him, due to a car accident...

That happened 10 years ago, Fumo told Charmine everything when he was drunk by the roadside. He even said, "She loved red gowns, saying that people can see her right away when she's in red. After her death, I made her a gown in her favorite shade of red and named it Phoenix, hoping she could come back to life, reborn again like a phoenix.

"Still, I know that's impossible. I've placed this project aside ever since I was thirty, and now I'm seventy. I don't have the courage to complete it. I'm afraid that if I complete it, she won't even return to the living world. I'm afraid that the only belief I have will disappoint me in the end..."

"I've lost in this year's fashion week. I had a gut feeling my Phoenix could win, but I just can't seem to continue and finish it...!"

"If I ever finish it one day, it means that I'm about to leave this world, and I can go and finally meet her..."

"Young lady, Phoenix represents my lifelong devotion, my lifelong hard work. Do you think I can make it happen?"

When the young Charmine was listening to the drunk old man mumbling, she had no idea what 'devotion' was, so she did not take it to heart. Yet, this memory was fresh in her mind all these years. Even when she recalled it at this current time, she could still remember the expression on Fumo's face, his face full of passion and nostalgia.

After Julian cheated on her, Charmine somehow felt Fumo's story and understood it much more. Fumo's devotion with his ex-girlfriend was something Charmine could never have in her entire life.

Charmine knew no one would moan over her death; no one would miss her that long.

Therefore, she wanted to buy this gown not because it was unique, but Fumo's raw passion and love should not be ruined by some unknown people.

Meanwhile, the price had gone up to eighty million. Everyone was throwing money left and right without understanding the gown's true value.

In the end, someone with a 'KellyMillan' username commented, (One billion!]

Everyone in the live-stream was staggered in utter shock.

[Kelly Millan? The sexiest supermodel Kelly Millan?]

(One billion? Is she for real? This is just a gown after all! How's it worth a billion?!)

(Kelly Milan, are you crazy?)

[I'm not crazy. I'm rich! I'm buying it anyway! Who else is asking? Bring it on!] Kelly typed in her response right away.

Charmine had been taking the entire limelight in the modeling industry as of late, and lots of artists in her company were waiting to terminate their contracts. Kelly Milan was downright livid at the situation. All she wanted to do was to let out her anger through retail therapy.

Furthermore, as the most-celebrated supermodel, she had to be stunning tomorrow night at the Night of Glory. She had to out-dress everyone, especially Charmine!

When Charmine saw Kelly Milan's comment, her lips curled up into a smirk as she typed on her keyboard.

Chapter 224

[I'll pay one extra buck for whatever Kelly Milan asks for.)

This caught the interest of many of the people on the live-streaming platform.

(One extra buck? Hahaha! Who's this? An interesting offer!)

(It must be a Kelly Milan hater. They're doing this on purpose to provoke Kelly Milan!)

Kelly Milan was seething in anger. She wanted to find out who it was, but the person's username was a series of numbers that offered not a single clue!

Kelly Milan merely typed a reply, (Who are you? Are you doing this to me on purpose?)

Charmine replied: [Going against you? Sorry, but I'm not interested. I'm just a genuine admirer of Mr. Kingston's design of the gown that I need to have it.]

A viewer typed: (Another high-handed woman! I wonder who will end up getting this gown.)

(Must be Kelly Milan, I guess Kelly Milan is one of the wealthiest in America, and she's not short of money at all!)

[However rich this unknown user is, how could she possibly compete with Kelly Milan?]

On the other hand, Fumo Kingston stared at the screen with a twinkle in his eyes. He had been using the name of D.K since 50 years ago and was known to the public as D.K. How did this person know his surname was Kingston?

As everyone was bidding, he took out his phone and sent Charmine a direct message:

[May I know who you are?]

Charmine received his text just as she was preparing the available balance of her card. After some thought, she replied, (Mr. Kingston, you finally made it happen. Sometimes, devotion can turn into relief. After holding onto the devotion your entire life, it's time to live for yourself for a while.) 1

When Fumo Kingston read the message, his white brows furrowed. She was the little girl from ten years ago... It was really her...

He never told anyone what happened after losing at the fashion week ten years ago, that he got himself drunk in a quiet street and came across this little girl by chance. Although the girl was dressed strangely, he had a soft spot for her right off the bat as if he had seen his granddaughter. Because of that, he said something that he should not have said to her.

It was only when he got sober did he realize he did not know who she was nor what her name was. He never expected to see this girl again after ten years during his auction!

Meanwhile, Kelly Milan sent comments consequently.

[I don't care if this person is paying one or two extra bucks, I'll pay a million more than her! M r. D.K, you can only sell this gown to me, whatever price it takes!]

Her career and company were not going as she wanted, and some stranger wanted to buy the gown she fancied? No way!

Everyone was prepared to see how the event would unfold; it was as if those two would fight. Even if one of them won the fight and won the bidding for the gown, it would cost either of them a few billions!

Did this unidentified bidder truly have a few billions?

All of a sudden, D.K suddenly said to the camera, "My apologies to everyone. I've decided to sell my gown to the lady I spoke to earlier, just one billion."

What?

He chose to sell it to the unknown user?

Chapter 225

Everyone went wild on the platform.

(Sell it to her? Why so?)

(Mr. D.K, aren't your gowns always sold through auctions? Why do you insist on selling it to

her?]

(And with just one billion? The final asking price of this gown would be way more than that!)

Everyone was engaged in a heated discussion, and even Charmine was shocked by his decision. Did Mr. Kingston mean it when he said he would sell the gown to her? They had only met once ten years ago, and it was when she was still ugly...

"That's right, you didn't hear it wrong," said Mr. Kingston to the camera. "I've indeed made up my mind, and nobody could change my decision."

Kelly Milan was dumbfounded. She had prepared at least ten billion for it, ready to best everyone who dared to bid against her. Little did she expect D.K to make up his mind right away!

Was he looking down on her? Was he insulting her?

She bitterly texted, (Why did you make this decision? She's paying you 1 billion, but I'll pay you 1.5 million! I already said that only I can own this gown!) 2

"My apologies," D.K merely replied, "I prefer the other lady."

What did he mean 'preferred the other lady'? Just because he preferred her, he decided to sell his gown to someone who had not even started bidding for it?

Angered by his decision, Kelly Milan typed a reply in fury, (Mr. D.K, this is against the rules! This is an auction platform! As long as you're on this platform, you'll have to obey the auctioning rules! The highest bidder will be able to own the gown, so if you still insist on selling it to her, I can report you!)

She was threatening to report him for this.

Inside the presidential suite, Nial locked his eyes on the screen with a frown. How could a gown cause such a scene, and why did this make such an abrupt decision? He did not even have the chance to bid!

What if his brother sent him to Africa if he failed to bid for the gown? 3

He picked up his phone to call Anthony. "Bro, something's up," said Nial. "D.K decided to sell his gown to an anonymous user on the live-streaming platform, and he no longer accepts further callings. Hurry up and find out who this user is."

He read out the numbers of the username,

"Give me a minute," came Anthony's reply, his fingers already typing the numbers on his keyboard as he spoke. As different sequences of numbers appeared, his brows tightened. The final result showed Charmine's phone number!

The woman was Charmine all along?

A thought then occurred to him as he said to Nial, "Hand this over to me, I'll do it myself."

With that, he hung up on Nial and clicked open his contacts page.

The live-streaming platform was getting out of control, but Mr. Kingston still stood firm on his decision. "Many apologies, but I've already made up my mind. There's no point trying to change my mind."

Kelly Milan was furious. "If so, I will report you and expose your wrongdoing! You're the one who's going against the rule, and you disrespected all of the bidders here! Be prepared to be criticized by everyone online!"

Listening to Kelly's rants, Charmine's brows furrowed by reflex. Kelly Milan was an unreasonable woman, though it was indeed Mr. Kingston's fault in the first place. If this went public, Mr. Kingston would be attacked by many of Kelly Milan's fans. He might even find himself boycotted by many!

Mr. Kingston was already in his eighties, and he should not get involved with such a scandal at

that age!

Chapter 226

Just as Charmine was thinking of ways to resolve the crisis, Mr. Kingston received a text. Once he read the text, he said to the camera, "My apologies, but I won't sell this gown anymore as someone's buying it for ten billion. Ten billion bucks."

Ten billion bucks?!

"How is that possible? Who'd spend ten billion to buy this foolish gown?" whined Kelly Milan in her high-pitched voice,

Mr. Kingston's brows furrowed in displeasure. "And this is customer's privacy, which I'll never disclose. Ms. Milan, please mind your attitude. That's the end of today's auction. Goodbye."

With that, he left the platform, and the live-streaming auction ended as he turned it off.

Kelly Milan felt waves of white-hot anger within her. Was this old man actually asking her to mind her attitude? He merely made a foolish gown, so what rights did he have to tell her off? He was the one going against the rules in the first place! Still, what annoyed her most was the two people: One called against her on the platform, while the other one secretly bought the gown with ten billion!

"Go and find out who these two people are," yelled Kelly Milan to her assistant, "right away!"

Meanwhile, Charmine tried to find out who could have spent ten billion on this gown. Since Mr. Kingston was a man of his word, it did not add up that he suddenly changed his mind and sold it to someone else at a higher price after he promised the gown to Charmine. Was Mr. Kingston a man who treasured money more than his promises?

That could not be; something must have happened behind the scenes. Still, she could not find out the buyer's identity even after using her resources.

On the other hand, Kelly did find out about Charmine as she simply registered and logged onto the platform with her phone numbers. If a person could hack into the database of the platform, they could retrieve her identity easily. Thus, Kelly hired a top hacker to hack into the system's databank and found out it was Charmine's phone number.

Charmine received a call from Kelly just as she was fumbling around with her phone.

“Hmph! And here I was, wondering who would’ve attempted to take the gown from me. It was you all along, Charmine Jordan!” scoffed Kelly. “Oh Charmine, are you not aware of your self worth? What have you got in you to snatch the gown from me? Are your assets even worth a tenth of mine?”

Before Charmine could speak, Kelly condescendingly continued, “And look at you! Didn’t you say you had to have it? Hah! Haven’t you lost as well? You lost to the ten billion bucks, eh? Well, if you’re as determined as you claimed to be, why don’t you bring out twenty billion to buy the gown right back?”

“Oh, right, you wanted to buy the gown for tomorrow’s Night of Glory, huh? Do you really think you can receive an award? Even if you do, the award would be some non-impressive award, while my award will be the Number One Supermodel for sure. You’ll only get to play a minor part in this ceremony at best! Are you not ashamed to show up to this ceremony with such a grand gown while playing a minor role?”

“Oh, my bad. You didn’t even get it at all! A Boss Jordan who declared she could do anything had her gown taken right before her! Ha-ha-ha! You deserve this! Want to dress up in a D.K?N o way!

“There’s a saying for this, you know: The b*tch will eventually meet her match!”

Kelly yelled unpleasantly into her phone, mocking and insulting Charmine, yet Charmine remained unfazed and calm. Once Kelly stopped, Charmine-with a cold smirk on her face quipped, “Yeah, you might not have met your match, but if you’re not careful, your company will meet its match and get taken by me.”

“Don’t you dare! Don’t you dare take my artists from me!” Kelly’s voice went several octaves higher at that instant as it oozed with hatred. 1

Charmine merely continued and egged her on in her light and mocking tone, “Oh really? Kelly Milan, don’t you forget that your company can face litigation for not allowing the artists to terminate the contracts. If you ever offend me again, well, two can play at that game.” Her lips curled up as she hung up, her calm voice filled with threat.

Chapter 227

Kelly could feel the threat in Charmine’s tone even through the phone, and her expression turned stormy at that moment.

Charmine was threatening her with litigation!

If the artists did proceed with litigation, the court would call for a subpoena, and if this was not satisfied, it would be regarded as a voluntary waiver of rights.

Charmine was so mean and evil! Was she really going to destroy HollyOak Entertainment completely?

What mayhem!

At that moment, Kelly's assistant approached her. "Ms. Milan, a woman named Ronnie came for you. She said she's the assistant of Tiffany Jordan, and she wants me to pass on this letter to you."

Tiffany Jordan?

Kelly frowned. Although she was Hollyoak Entertainment's director, she never really cared about the company as she only invested money just for the sake of it. Even many of the staff in the company did not know about her. In fact, many people did not even know she was Hollyoak Entertainment's director until a certain incident that happened not too long ago.

As of Tiffany, Kelly had only seen her at modeling shows, and they never really knew each other. Nonetheless, the criticisms Tiffany was getting on the news did leave a lasting impression.

"Why is this kind of woman looking for me?" scoffed Kelly. "Destroy her letter now!"

"But Ronnie said this letter can help you defeat Charmine," her assistant articulated.

Kelly's eyes narrowed ever so slightly. Defeat Charmine?

The b*tch Charmine was the first person she wanted to destroy. Charmine had snatched her spotlight and even threatened to destroy her Hollyoak Entertainment! She was going against her all the time, and it was about time to defeat her once and for all!

With that in mind, she accepted the letter from her assistant.

Upon opening the letter, a word laid on the paper quietly: (Mastiff.)

Kelly's expression changed as an evil smirk appeared on her lips; Tiffany did not disappoint after all. It was a brilliant, sweetly malicious plan she came up with! She was looking forward to how Charmine could attend the Night of Glory tomorrow night!

Charmine was not bothered about her conversation with Kelly just moments ago. She altered her focus on what to wear for tomorrow night. The Night of Glory would be the first important ceremony she would attend in this modeling industry, and it would be the first time she gained recognition in this field. Moreover, since Kelly Milan wanted to destroy her, it only fueled Charmine's determination to show and prove herself to everyone!

It was too late to customize a gown, and if she was to shop for one at a luxury store, it would not be unique.

Suddenly, she heard two gentle knocks on the door.

Charmine looked up to see Anthony standing by the door as though he had something to say to her. Taking into account that Chris was sleeping soundly in bed, she walked out of the room and asked softly, "What is it?"

"Hmph. Follow me." Anthony walked toward the study room.

Charmine could only follow behind him as they walked to the study room.

With his back turned to her as they walked, she noted that his figure was tall and strong, and it would give a person a strange sense of security. Whenever Charmine looked up at him, her heart would always race as she forced herself to look away.

Upon entering the study room, Anthony picked up a cube-sized box out of the blue and handed it to her.

"Open it." His voice was deep and pleasing to the ears.

As she eyed the gigantic matte black present box in his hand, she frowned as she pondered what it could have been. Instinctively, she reached for the box. The moment she opened the cover, her pupils dilated in shock.

What laid quietly in the box was the gown designed by Mr. Kingston! The red gown inside the black box made it seem extremely exquisite. Even though the gown was folded and only the head of the phoenix was in sight, one could still feel its liveliness. The entire phoenix was embroidered with pure gold thread as it seemingly glowed, somewhat alive. After all, this was a product made with his lifelong dedication. Even one look at the gown could make a person feel the spirit and story that led up to the creation of this masterpiece.

Charmine's brows furrowed in shock. Why was this gown with Anthony? Was the person who bought the gown Anthony all along? "You're the one who bought this from Mr. Kingston with ten billion bucks?"

Chapter 228

"Correct. Tell me right away if something catches your eye in the near future," said Anthony with a deep and elegant voice.

Charmine's heartbeat disappointingly skipped a beat. He spent ten billion just because she liked the gown?

She looked at him and asked, "Why are you so kind to me?"

They never owed each other anything; they were only fulfilling the contract. She made it clear that she would leave in two months.

Anthony looked at her with doubt, though he had a faint smirk on his face. "Are you sure you want to hear the reason?"

That voice... That tone...

"No need," Charmine hastily replied. "Well... I'll go and accompany Chris. Thank you."

With that, she hurriedly walked away with the gift box in her hands. 1

Anthony would have surely confessed his feelings once more had he truly replied; he would have told her that he fancied her. Rejecting him too many times could really hurt his ego, thus it was wiser to walk away. 1

Still, as she walked away with the exquisite box that kept the item she needed and liked in her arms, a sense of happiness and warmth surged within her that she never felt before. Her lips involuntarily curled up gradually. It did not occur to Charmine just how much she looked like a love-struck teenage girl at that moment.

It was not until she walked into her room and walked past the full-body mirror, that she saw the look on her face which halted her steps. The girl inside the mirror was filled with happiness. Was it really her? Since when did she turn into such a person? Moreover, it was because of Anthony, the out-of-reach Anthony who changed her...

Who was Anthony? The 'king that everyone in Burlington regarded as the high-above Boss Bailey! Even with her current wealth, she only owned less than a tenth of what he possessed!

What if Anthony found out about what happened to her five years ago? Would he still like her? Would he still treat her so kindly? Looking at the huge box in her hands, Charmine then thought about it for a good while, and it was only after that long while did she take out her phone and texted her personal banking assistant: (Transfer ten billion to Anthony Bailey's account.)

(Ten billion bucks?) the assistant texted in shock.

[Yes, hurry.] replied Charmine.

She did not know what occurred to her when she received the gift moments ago, but as she mulled it over, who was she to accept his gift? She was leaving him in two months anyway, thus it was better to not owe him anything. 1

Anthony, at that moment, felt rather pleased with himself until he received an unexpected text:

text:

(Your card ending with XXX received 1,000,000,000...)

Anthony frowned. Ten billion bucks? Was this transfer from Charmine? She seemed fine as she walked downstairs, so why did she...?

His eyes turned dark.

Night came, and as Chris went back to the bedroom, he said to Charmine, "Mommy, I feel dizzy tonight."

"Dizzy? I'll bring you to the hospital for a check-up." Charmine grabbed onto his hand, ready to leave.

However, Chris dismissed that as he said, "Mommy, no need. I always feel dizzy, especially a few hours before I get convulsions."

Charmine frowned. Did that mean he was likely to suffer another convulsion?

Anthony walked over and comforted Chris, "Don't think too much, I'll stay by your side tonight."

"Yay!" Chris chirped happily. As he pulled at Charmine's hand to the bedroom, he turned to his father. "I'll sleep with Mommy tonight, so you can watch over us by that side of the bed."

By that side of the bed? Watch over? Charmine sensed something was brewing...

Chapter 229

Anthony remained stoic. "I'll sleep on the sofa."

Chris then slowly began to sob. "Waa... Waa...! No, no...! Momo wants Daddy to watch over. Momo is scared...!"

Charmine hugged the boy in an attempt to comfort him. "Momo, don't be scared, Mommy will be with you. Your Daddy can still watch over you, even if he's sleeping on the sofa."

“Waa...! But other kids get to sleep with their Daddy and Mommy, and Timmy even called me to flex that he sleeps in between his parents! He said that one of them hugged him while the other held on his hand...!”

“Waa...! Momo never felt that before, and they all laughed at Momo! They don’t like me...” wailed Chris as streams of tears ran down his cheeks without restraint. 1

Charmine’s arm was damped with his tears. She did not know why, but Charmine felt like giving the world to Chris whenever he cried.

Still... Did she have to sleep with Anthony?

She still tried to comfort him, “Momo, please don’t cry. Scientific research indicated that two sides of the child would be filled with carbon dioxide, in which the poor air quality isn’t beneficial to the kid’s growth.”

“Waa... I don’t care...! I don’t care, I want both Daddy and Mommy with me! That’s the only wish I asked for! It’s been five years, and it never happened! Waa...!” Chris’ sobs grew louder as he blew his nose with his shoulder. His little being shook vigorously as though he could break into another convulsion any time. 1

Anthony frowned and walked forward. “Chris Bailey, you’re being a bad child. Do you want me to punish you?” As he spoke, he brought out a wooden stick from the drawer and smacked Chris’ buttock. “Go to sleep,” he sternly warned, “now.”

Smack!

The wooden stick smacked Chris’ little buttock, and Chris jolted due to the pain. He instantly looked up and continued crying, “Waa.... Waa! What have I done wrong? I only want what other kids have! I only want to be accompanied by Daddy and Mommy!”

Chris continued to cry with snot, tears and all. “Waa...waa...waa....! I-“He started coughing vigorously, seemingly as though he was running out of breath.

Charmine was terrified at the sight of the boy; she feared he might genuinely get another convulsion. She hastily pulled him into her arms and persuaded him, “Momo, don’t cry, don’t cry. You didn’t do anything wrong. Your Daddy is the guilty one. Mommy will make sure Daddy sleeps with you tonight.”

With that, she looked up at Anthony and said, “You’ll sleep on the bed.”

Anthony frowned. “This doesn’t seem right...” “What doesn’t seem right? Why is a man like you behaving so girly? Go and sleep!” Charmine’s tone grew harsher as she gazed at the sympathetic Chris.

Anthony stood on the same spot for a while before he reluctantly replied, “Alright then.”

With that, he got onto the bed and went to the inner side of the bed. Charmine, too, laid down with Chris as she gently patted him by his shoulders. "Momo, don't cry. Don't think too much, alright? From now onward, Daddy and Mommy will sleep with you, so you have to be happy. Be a brave little man and don't get ill, okay?"

"Okay!" beamed Chris as he broke into a grin, and he cuddled into Charmine's arms.

The three of them suddenly got closer than before. Luckily, Chris was sleeping between them so Charmine did not have any contact with Anthony. Furthermore, this was nothing as compared to Chris' illness; as long as he was healthy and happy.

Charmine was not too much of a traditional woman; all she wanted was to make sure Chris could fall asleep. Charmine turned off all the lights, and the room was quiet with the moonlight coming in through the window. It filled the room with a sense of softness.

Chris fell asleep swiftly. He did not sob nor seem to be in pain as he slept soundly. Anthony glanced at Charmine under the moonlight, and his lips curled up into a loving smile before he shut his eyes. Charmine, on the other hand, suddenly opened her eyes wide from sleep.

This was not right. Why did she allow Anthony to sleep with them all of a sudden? The three of them slept on the same bed, and it was almost like they were a family of three.

Chapter 230

She had just decided to distance herself from Anthony this very afternoon, too...

Charmine began to have second thoughts. Was this all not too much of a coincidence? Momo said he was dizzy, but Anthony then entered the room and hit him with the wooden stick..

Amid her convoluted thoughts, Charmine seemed to understand something... Anthony's acting skill was too good. He pulled such an act with his son just to share a bed with her? More surprisingly, that did not frustrate her. In fact, she could not even bear to be angry with him. If this went on, something could very well happen between them. 1

Charmine's eyes narrowed as she made an important decision; she wanted to tell him the truth about herself. Anthony would find out eventually, and Charmine was not a person who liked to hide the truth.

She thought carefully of the sentence she was about to say, and as she balled her fists tightly, Charmine confessed, "Anthony, don't fall for me. Nothing will happen between you and I. I was impregnated five years ago, and I gave birth to a baby..." 1

It felt like a heavy boulder was lifted off of her shoulders once she let it all out, though her heart ached without relief.

She was certain Anthony's feelings for her would be wiped clean after that confession. It was over between them; their relationship ended before it even began.

Charmine closed her eyes gradually as she waited for Anthony's response. She waited and waited, but she never expected the room to remain silent as ever, as though the drop of a pin could be heard.

Charmine frowned and looked toward Anthony's direction. Under the moonlight, his eyes were shut, his brows relaxed. His facial expression was calm and his breathing was steady.

Had he fallen asleep? He fell asleep so quickly!

Even after she built up enough courage to spill the beans, tell him the truth, he was asleep...

Charmine was furious! One should know how much courage and effort she needed in order for her to say this out loud, yet he... 1

'Whatever! Perhaps it's meant to be. We'll speak about it tomorrow. As she recalled the Night of Glory event tomorrow night, she had to force herself to fall asleep as soon as possible.

Morning came, and Charmine opened her eyes to see a bare and muscular chest. The scent was refreshing and pleasing.

Wait, what? What was this all about?!

Why was she laying in Anthony's arm, and why was her head snuggled into his chest?

Was Chris not sleeping between them? How could this happen?

Also, where was Chris?

Charmine shot up right away to see that Chris was nowhere to be seen... It was just her and Anthony in the bedroom! Anthony was laying on his side, with his legs pressed against her body!

"Anthony Bailey! Can you give me an explanation?!" Charmine scowled.

Anthony gradually opened his eyes. His just-woke-up face was less intimidating and cold, akin to a lethargic lion.

It took him three seconds for him to make sense of things, and it was only then when he said, "Explain what?"

“And you’re still pretending! Explain, why are you hugging me? Where’s Momo?” Charmine questioned him, wide-eyed.

“Hugging you?” Anthony frowned and reminded, “Shouldn’t this be my question to you? Miss Jordan, please have a look at your current position. Shouldn’t you be explaining instead?” His voice was deep and magnetic.

Charmine then eyed their situation, and it only occurred to her then that it was more grave than what she thought!

Chapter 231

Charmine noticed that she was the one who had moved. Somehow, she was no longer sleeping on her far side of the bed, but she had moved inwardly to the center!

In other words, it was not Anthony who came over to hug her, but she was the one to have snuggled into his arms?

Charmine flushed with panic and embarrassment; this did not seem right. She usually slept without moving too much, and it was unlikely for her to roll around in bed. How did this happen?

Once he sat up, Anthony fixed his clothes elegantly and smirkingly commented, “It was understandable the last time when this happened, since Ms. Jordan was poisoned. This time is different, so shouldn’t Ms. Jordan explain what happened to me?”

The last time...

To her dismay, Charmine recalled the night she was poisoned by Manager Brown. When she regained consciousness at that period, her brain had segments of scenes: Some were of her launching at Anthony, some were of her grinding on him, and some were of her going on top of him....

Embarrassed at the flood of memories, Charmine instantly snapped out of it. “What’s a big man like you whining about? You’re not the one who was taken advantage of. Don’t be so shameless!” With that, she got off the bed and was ready to leave.

Anthony, on the other hand, stared at her. “This was my first hug! I’ve always been chaste before! Shouldn’t Ms. Jordan consider being responsible for this?”

“Oh, don’t you lie! How’s it possible that you’ve never hugged a woman before? Don’t throw false accusations at me!” Charmine rolled her eyes as she put on her shoes.

Anthony grabbed on her wrist and reiterated with a serious face, “Charmine, I never lied.”

His intense stare that locked onto her made Charmine's heart skip a beat.

Was it true that he never lied? Was he speaking of the truth then? Was Anthony a chaste man after all?

Anthony's lips curled up slightly. "*Marry me, you won't regret it.*" His voice was deep and determined.

Charmine was overwhelmed with disbelief. The open world they were living in saw many men and women screwed and messed up, especially the wealthy men who liked to play with women. Yet, here they were, with Anthony still a chaste man...!

Of course no one would ever regret marrying Anthony as he was a one-in-a-million kind of man, but...

Charmine's eyes went a shade duller as she pulled her hand away. "I don't like men who are too chaste. Childish." She came up with an excuse and left the room.

Anthony frowned. Childish?

Did that woman just call him childish? Or did she call him childish for being chaste? It seemed

like it was time to teach her a lesson.

Charmine ran into another room as if running from disaster. She went into the washroom and splashed cold water on her face as Anthony's words rang in her ears still. She never thought that Anthony was a chaste man, but this fact made it even more impossible to be with him. She had to find the time to say what she said to him last night.

"You're awake, Mommy?" came Chris' sheepish voice. "Take a look at my drawing."

Charmine turned to see Chris walking over with the drawing canvas in his hands.

The drawing was of the three of them sleeping on the same bed. A man and a woman sandwiched the little boy in the middle. It was also an oil painting, so it was apparent that Chris was painting the three of them.

Charmine asked in shock, "Momo, you painted this?"

"Yes, yes! Do you like it, Mommy?" Chris asked with anticipation in his eyes.

"Of course I like it! You're so young yet you're able to paint this impressive painting! You're more talented than Mommy!" Charmine praised him as she ruffled his hair.

Chris jumped in joy. "As long as Mommy likes it! I got this inspiration very early in the morning today. I want to ask someone to come and hang this on the wall by the bed!"

Charmine's grin faltered a little. Chris wanted to hang the painting by the bed? What if Chris' grandparents or relatives come over? They would surely see it.

Chapter 232

One could tell right away that it was her in the painting.

Charmine then began, "Momo, what if we don't-"

Before she could finish her sentence, Chris chirped, "I'll get this sorted right away, Mommy! See you later!" With that, he swiftly ran away with his two tiny legs.

Charmine could only sigh. That little boy...

Nevermind. She never came across any visitor since the day she lived in this mansion, and Momo did say that his grandparents did not like him. Perhaps it was unlikely for them to visit.

She regained her composure and started prepping for the night's Night of Glory. Although she had 10 hours till then, with her formal gown, she had to complement it with a nice hairstyle and pick matching accessories and shoes to show her respect for Mr. Kingston's hard work.

After the meal, April came toward her with a box at hand. "Ms. Jordan, Mr. Bailey told me to take charge of your styling today."

Charmine did all she could to avoid Anthony after their morning incident, but it surprised her how considerate he was to her still.

While April was the top assistant working for Anthony, she specialized in servicing the upper class, including styling. Her styling would be presentable.

Charmine sat before the mirror. "Thanks."

April started working on her hairstyle.

Not long after, Charmine's phone on the desk lit up, and the caller ID displayed, (Mom).

It was Joey, and she was calling her.

Although Joey never treated her as a daughter nor did Charmine treat her as her actual mother, she still had to set her contact name as 'Mom' to prevent the family members from discovering her plan.

Charmine picked up the phone and monotonously began, "Anything?"

"Charmine, where have you been staying lately? I went to Violet Villa and I couldn't find you." Joey's tone was unusually caring.

Joey, after her conversation with her husband Adam the other day, went to look for Charmine. Try as she might, Joey could not find Charmine.

Charmine's eyes seemingly gleamed at Joey's words, but she merely came up with a random excuse, "Other property. You can contact me if it needs me."

"It's nothing urgent. I just want to ask if you'd like to come and live with us? You're a Jordan after all, and it's not too appropriate if you're living alone," stated Joey.

The last thing Charmine expected was to hear Joey inviting her to live with them. She still remembered how Joey and Adam asked the bodyguards to send her away on the first day she came back. There was a flash of contempt in Charmine's eyes as she calmly replied, "My apologies, but I don't plan to go back anytime soon. As my mother, I'm sure you're aware of how everyone back there hates an adopted daughter like myself. To avoid any potential conflict, it's better for me to live alone."

At a loss for words, Joey could only let out a sigh. Even if she and Adam had accepted Charmine, the others might not have done so. After thinking for some time, she continued, "Hmm... Charmine, can I please ask for a favor from you? The Jordan family had some connections with Night of Glory's organizers, and you'll for sure receive some awards tonight. I was hoping that you'd be able to say some nice things about your sister when you're being interviewed and receiving the awards on stage. Please don't criticize her even more..."

Charmine's eyes dulled at this. That was the real reason why Joey called, was it not? Tiffany committed terrible deeds, yet Joey still tried to help her?

Speaking of connections, Charmine could still win the awards even if the Jordans had no connections with them.

Joey seemed to have sensed her displeasure, thus she sighed. "I know Tiffany's made bad choices, and she's not to be forgiven. For that, I've transferred her five-percent share to your Dad as punishment. Also, her head is considerably injured, and she's still in a coma. She has paid enough... I still hope you can forgive her a little."

Charmine frowned. So they did take back the five percent of her share? This would piss Tiffany off so badly! With only another five percent left under her name, she had almost no say in the Jordan family. What else could she do about this?

Charmine's lips curled up faintly. "I can speak a few words for her in front of the media, under one condition." "What's the condition?" Joey asked right away.

Chapter 233

After a good while, Charmine answered, “When she wakes up, she must live-stream an apology in front of all her followers and media. She has to admit her wrongdoings and apologize to me.”

Tiffany had been hiding away in the hospital as she pretended to be ill, lying on the hospital bed. She had no intention to get involved with the discussions. Did she truly think that after everything she had done, she could stay silent and let time wipe off the memory from everyone’s minds? Hmph, not a chance!

Joey hesitated at Charmine’s condition; Tiffany had not been in her best state recently. What if Tiffany fainted again seeing negative online criticisms aimed at her, just as she was getting better? She had such a fragile attitude. How could she apologize in public knowing that she would be criticized for it? Furthermore, sleeping with a brother-in-law was a very shameful act, and nobody would want to speak of it.

Joey could not help asking, “Is there no other option? This condition seems...”

“Mom, are you still protecting her? Has she ever apologized to anyone after making a mistake? How am I supposed to help her if she doesn’t apologize? Would you hesitate if it was me who seduced her husband and planned to steal her assets?” Charmine refuted.

Joey felt a pang of guilt at that moment. If it was Charmine, she would not be hesitant at all. Charmine was a mere adopted child. When she made the mistake five years ago, the entire family kicked her out right away. Joey was having second thoughts; Charmine did grow up under them despite being an adopted daughter...

Charmine continued, “I’m aware that I was adopted, and that’s why I’ve never asked for anything, but she ruined my wedding and planned to steal my assets. I ain’t a saintess; all I need is an apology. Furthermore, she’d only be able to learn her mistake if she admits her mistake, don’t you think?”

Joey eventually relented, caving in. “Alright, I’ll talk to her and ask her to apologize. Do speak a good few words about her.”

Charmine’s lips curled up into a smirk as she hung up. She knew Tiffany better than anyone. Tiffany could fake her pitiable look and ask for pity, but it would be one of those fake and sympathetic kinds of sobbing and crying. Asking her to admit her mistake was equivalent to asking her to take on the responsibility for the mistake, and that would ruin her façade. Tiffany would be in agony!

Still, what was that agony when compared to Charmine’s pain of being raped and giving birth to a dead baby five years ago, chased away to Africa only to slowly die? What

agony was there in comparison? Also, if Charmine remained stupid like herself five years ago, they would have killed her and rob her assets.

They deserved to be punished!

Meanwhile, in the hospital...

Joey hung up before walking into Tiffany's ward. She gazed at the pale-faced Tiffany and assured her, "Don't worry, your sister has agreed to speak well of you tonight. As long as she forgives you, the netizens will let it go, since she's the victim."

"Really?" Tiffany's eyes lit up.

Joey hummed in reply as she made her way to sit by the side of the bed. "However, she has a request. You have to live-stream an apology to her and the public."

"What?" Tiffany's face stiffened instantly.

Live-stream? Apologize?

God knew how much she loathed to go outside after the incident. Whenever she recalled how everyone had seen her on the bed, all she wanted to do was to dig a hole and hide into it, yet Charmine was asking her to apologize in public? For what; to bring it up? Why would she force her to face this kind of shame again?

Seeing the resistant look on Tiffany's face, Joey solemnly affirmed, "Tiffany, you should face it. You did owe everyone an apology. Also, Charmine is trying to help you; you climb back up wherever you fall. Only if you face your mistake can you change and get better, don't you agree?"

'Ha-ha-ha! What a noble outlook in life. So noble and inspiring!' Tiffany mused to herself.

Still, Charmine was helping her? A b*tch like Charmine would do anything to ruin her completely through this incident, so why would she help her? Also, why ask her to face her mistake? If this happened to anyone else, who would want to bring it up again?

They not only took her five percent share away, but they wanted to destroy her too? Did she have to die so they would be satisfied?