

Warning My Mommy is A Savage! by Seeking A Peaceful

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Chapter 265

Charmine slept soundly for a very long time. When she opened her eyes, she was greeted by a luxurious high ceiling. What was she leaning against?

She looked back to see that Anthony was laying beside her, and what she was leaning against was his right arm!

How did that happen? Was she not playing her game last night? Why was she in Anthony's arms?!

Once he noted that Charmine was awake, Anthony put down his working phone and asked with his deep voice, "Do you feel unwell?"

Charmine shook her head in reply when she spotted the time on his phone. It was already six in the evening! She slept till six in the evening of the next day!

She sat up and asked, "You stayed here with me the entire day?"

"Mhm." Anthony tried to get up, but when he tried to move his right arm, he realized that he could not move it. A flash of discomfort appeared in his eyes.

Looking at his numbed right arm, Charmine instinctively went to massage it as she commented, "Are you crazy? You could've pushed me away."

"I was reluctant to," his words sounded simple, yet they were deep and soothing.

Charmine's heart skipped a beat. Reluctant?

Reluctant to wake her up, or reluctant to push her away? Charmine never experienced such warmth even at a young age, and even Julian did not pretend to be so loving back then. Back when Manager Brown had poisoned her, it was Anthony who stayed by her side for one whole night, and this time, he stayed by her for one whole day. He had every opportunity to do anything to her, but he did not...

She squinted a little as she continued to massage his arm to improve his blood flow. After a while, she asked, "Is it better now?"

Anthony tried to move his right arm. "Still numb."

Charmine had no choice but to continue her massage. She did not realize it, but she-at that very moment-seemed like a loving wife sitting beside Anthony in her pajamas.

Anthony enjoyed the moment in silence; it was rare for him to see this gentle side of her.

It was then when a text lit up his phone, and the notification showed:

[Mr. Bailey, I've done all I can, but someone else is working for Ms. Jordan. No clue.]

Frowning, Anthony sat up to quickly turn off his phone.

It was too late.

"I..." The usually fearless and decisive Anthony was suddenly overwhelmed with worry; worry that Charmine would hate him.

After a moment of silence, he looked into her eyes and affirmed, "Charmine, I only wanted to help you."

Wanted to help her? Invading her privacy was helping her, how?

Charmine was livid; she wanted to lash out at him. She did not want anyone to know about what happened five years ago, and she did not like people exposing her scar. Despite all that, however, Charmine had no heart to be angry at Anthony as she gazed into his deep and sincere eyes.

"Do you really want to help me?" Charmine asked.

Anthony nodded in a heartbeat.

Charmine suddenly felt ironic. If Anthony knew about the incident five years ago, would he still like her as much? Since the situation had escalated up to this, there was no more point in hiding the truth from Anthony. Instead of letting him find out on his own, she might as well be honest with him.

After a moment of silence, her lips parted, "Since you want to know, I hope you can also accept the answer."

Chapter 266

"Five years ago, I was —"

"Mommy! Mommy!"

Before Charmine could finish, a small figure barged into the room. With a bowl of green soup at hand, Chris ran toward her and handed it to her. "Mommy, this is a soup that Daddy asked them to make for you. It's a secret recipe, and you won't have any headache after drinking this."

“Thank you, Little Momo.” Charmine went soft for Chris as she pinched his cheek. Once she accepted the bowl, she slurped the soup without hesitation.

Charmine then returned the bowl to Chris. “Mommy and Daddy have things to talk about. Why don’t you go play downstairs first? Mommy will come find you later.”

Charmine made up her mind; Anthony would be told everything.

Unexpectedly, Chris replied, “Grandpa and Grandma called me earlier, saying that they’re arriving here in half an hour.” Anthony had told Chris to stay downstairs, and if it was not because of the call, the boy would have stayed downstairs.

Charmine’s brows furrowed. “What did you say? Your Grandpa and Grandma are coming?”

“Yeah, Grandpa and Grandma said they want to discuss the birthday dinner with Daddy. It seemed quite urgent,” Chris answered honestly.

Charmine immediately got out of the bed and turned to Anthony. “I’ll go back to the Violet Villa” she affirmed, “so we can talk later.”

She could not let the Baileys know about her relationship with Anthony. Since she would leave after two months, there was no need to add more troubles to her plate.

Anthony noted Charmine’s worry, thus he did not insist. “Drive safe,” he simply told her.

“Okay.”

As Charmine was about to leave, she recalled Chris’ confession days ago. She knelt before the boy and held his shoulders warmly. “Momo can go to the gym and exercise when they come. You don’t have to see Grandpa and Grandma.”

“Huh? Why?” Chris frowned. His dad and teachers taught him to be polite and to never run away from problems.

Charmine then replied, “They don’t seem to like you, and they’ll scold you when they see you anyway. Why bother sticking your warm face at their cold butts? Also, you’re not at fault, you’re innocent. Why should you have to endure their insults and scoldings?”

“You have to remember that you’re Mommy’s little prince. Mommy can’t stand seeing you

being compromised, and you don’t have to! Mommy will be hurt if you do, do you know that?”

Chris nodded. “Alright, I promise, Mommy! For Mommy, I won’t compromise myself!”

It was only after Chris made his promise was Charmine confident enough to make her leave. Before she left, she instructed the maids, "Keep my things away."

After Charmine's departure, Anthony changed out of his pajamas and kept the three sets of pajamas in a box.

Moments later, Darryl Bailey and Susan Claydon stepped into the mansion with the eldest daughter of the Houstons, McKenzie Houston.

McKenzie was dressed in a halterneck dress with diamonds. Flattered with snowy fair skin, she had an elegant temperament as though she was an angel from heaven.

With bowed heads, all the maids greeted them, "Sir, Madam, Ms. Houston."

The three of them did not flinch as they walked into the hall; they exuded an air of grace as if nothing in the world could surprise them.

Anthony remained laying on the sofa with a wine glass in his hand and made no effort to stand and greet them.

"Your parents are in front of you," Darryl called out to him with a displeased tone. "What attitude is this?"

Anthony glanced at them coldly. "Oh? Then how about everyone walk out again so I can ask them to prepare the red-carpet for you to walk on?"

"You! You're an *sshole!" Darryl growled, the green veins on his neck protruding in the process.

Susan hastily pulled on his arm to comfort him. "Darryl, Anthony has been like this since young, don't get too caught up with it. Don't forget why we're here today."

"Hmph!" Darryl made a sound of indignation before he snapped, "You're getting engaged with McKenzie on my sixtieth birthday!" Get engaged with McKenzie!

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McKenzie merely stood by their sides, her elegant face reddened slightly as she lowered her head in embarrassment.

Anthony remained emotionless as he quipped, "Since when are you in charge of choosing my partner?" His cold tone was filled with displeasure.

Darryl growled, "How old are you now? You're almost thirty! What are you waiting for? Is it that you're still trying to find that woman from five years ago?"

“Oh Anthony, I know you’re holding a grudge against us, but no matter who it is, nobody could accept a nobody who gave birth to your boy.”

Susan pulled on McKenzie and walked forward. “McKenzie is a clean and healthy girl. She doesn’t mind that you’ve got a son and said she’d treat Momo well. What else are you hesitating for? So what if you found the woman from five years ago? How could she compare to McKenzie?”

McKenzie looked at Anthony elegantly as her red lips parted, “Anthony, your parents are getting old. Do you really want to see them worrying over you? Also, Momo will need a mother to provide him with a healthy childhood. I’ve talked it out with your parents, and as long as we’re engaged, I’ll announce Momo as my child so he can become the Bailey family’s heir.”

That was already their greatest gesture.

Anthony, on the other hand, merely sipped his wine. “Are you done?” he sassed in a low voice. 1

His reply effectively caught them off-guard, and they did not know how to respond.

Anthony continued with a cold tone, “If that’s all, please leave.” His cold tone had not even a hint of warmth.

McKenzie stiffened. She was so beautiful and skilled, but why did Anthony spare not even a glance at her?

Darryl smacked on his walking stick furiously. “Anthony! Do you want me to choke to death? You’ve moved out for so many years, when will you ever stop fooling around? Do you know that you’ve brought so much shame to the Bailey family? You should be grateful that McKenzie doesn’t mind about your past! How’re you so ungrateful?!”

“Well, why don’t you marry her then?” Anthony glanced at him as he put down the wine glass. He stood up and was ready to leave.

Darryl pointed at him with his finger furiously. “You...! You!” Agitated beyond relief, Darryl suddenly gasped for air.

Susan soothed his chest hastily, and she glared at Anthony. “Anthony, your dad is trying to help. How could you say such things to him? Are you trying to kill him?”

Anthony did not bother replying. He turned around, aloof and captivating, as he went straight to the staircase. He did not know why they came here, but since they were pressuring him into marriage, he did not have to waste anymore of his time.

The hall was left with the three of them, and McKenzie clenched her fists tightly. Her suitors could queue around the globe, yet Anthony was the only who did not seem to be impressed by her. Why so?

Susan held on her hand and comforted, "McKenzie, don't take it personally. Anthony has been behaving like this since young, and since you're caught up with business, both of you haven't been spending time with one other, thus resulting in the lack of feelings. From today onward, come here everyday to spend some time with the boy. Try to spend more time with both of them."

"But...this doesn't seem right." McKenzie lowered her head.

Susan comforted, "What's not right about this? I do have a say here. You'll come here for three to four hours daily."

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"I know you're busy with work, but getting married is just as important. You have to put in more effort."

McKenzie pursed her lips, and after a while, she nodded unwillingly. "Alright then."

Susan then turned to the maids and remarked, "Did you hear that? Miss Houston is your future mistress in this house, so do treat her with respect."

"Yes, Madam." Too afraid to even breathe aloud, all the maids lowered their heads.

McKenzie glanced at the direction Anthony disappeared into, and a flash of determination appeared in her eyes.

Meanwhile...

After she left the Bailey mansion, Charmine rode her motorbike back to Violet Villa. Perhaps she had stayed at the Bailey mansion for a little too long as she was not used to her ice-cold and empty villa. Perhaps she would have to get used to that, however. There could be a chance that after she told Anthony the truth, he would not permit a woman like her to stay by Chris. Perhaps she truly would leave in two months when the contract ended...

Charmine massaged her brows and forced herself to regain composure so she could clean her villa she had not visited for so long.

It was then when her phone rang loudly. Charmine glanced at the caller ID and answered as she heard Kay speaking from the phone:

“Boss Jordan, Anthony’s men searched up for your background overnight, but we’ve settled them. The people above us are aware of this, hoping that you can reco Anthony as soon as possible.”

Charmine remained unperturbed. “Don’t worry, I know what to do.”

“But the two senior men said that they have plans for your marriage. It’s not about knowing what to do, but rather, it’s about leaving Anthony as soon as possible,” reminded Kay.

Charmine scoffed at the idea and snapped, “Did they fail their research and development project again? Are they still wanting me to get engaged to that person from the States?”

“Well, Boss Jordan, you guessed it...” Kay let out a dry laugh before he continued with a more serious tone, “It’s not entirely true; they only want the best for you. Also, William Peterson is a nice guy. Not only is he young and successful, but he’s gentle and sweet too. Most importantly, he knows about your past yet is a hundred percent okay with it and is willing to take care of you for the rest of your life.”

Charmine made herself a cup of coffee and said calmly, “Alright, ask them to cut it already. What year is it now? There’s no such thing as pre-arranged marriage anymore.

“If they really can’t develop anything, just wait for me to fix it when I’m back. Don’t have to sell me to the man. If there’s nothing else, I’m hanging up.”

Charmine was more than ready to hang up, all out of patience.

Kay quickly intervened, “Boss Jordan, wait! One more thing! So Tiffany made Oliver keep the secret for her, and she even went to see Julian last night. They slept together again!”

Charmine frowned, though after a moment of thought, she understood Tiffany’s plan right away. “Keep an eye on her,” ordered Charmine calmly, “but don’t do anything unless I give the green card.”

“Understood. Oh yes, Boss Jordan, I’ve sent you William Peterson’s photos to your Whatsapp, so remember to open them!” Kay spoke boldly before he quickly hung up in fear of being sacked from his job.

Charmine saw the notifications of Whatsapp but she merely tossed her phone aside unbothered to even open the app. She stood by the window and looked out to the forest with a thoughtful gaze.

She first met William three years ago. Back then, they were in charge of a research project, William was the prince in every woman’s heart. He was extremely gentle; he

took good care of her and worked well with her. Since then, William had been staying close with her higher-ups and tried to find out more about her.

Charmine knew that William really liked her, so she asked the two seniors to tell him about the five-years-ago incident. She thought William would give up, yet he still waited for her even after three years...

Charmine had no idea why it was so, but she found herself unperturbed to tell William about her past, but it was too difficult to even start with Anthony. Would Anthony, once he found out about her past, accept her like William did?

Chapter 269

Ring, ring!

Charmine's phone rang again. She thought it was Chris calling for her to come home, but it was Eric instead. Charmine picked up the phone and was greeted with Eric's voice, "Something's up. The newly signed Scarlet is exposed as a mistress, and she's now making a scene trying to commit suicide at the company."

"Commit suicide?" Charmine frowned.

Rio chimed in as he panted, "Yes, it's serious! Boss Jordan, please come here! This is my newly bought building, and she's the first supermodel we've ever signed!"

"We even spent one and a half billion for her contract termination. As for the Horizon Night annual event, the contract stated that if the artist can't make it, the compensation fee is five billion bucks," Eric said with a serious tone.

In other words, if Scarlet was in trouble, RisingHawk Entertainment would lose 6.5 billion bucks in total, along with other negative impacts.

"Got it, I'll be there right away." Charmine hung up and marched out of her villa. As she walked, she scrolled on the news page and read the headlines.

(No.1 Supermodel Scarlet Became A Mistress!)

Other than a few photos of her in bed, the lengthy news read:

(Scarlet signed with Hollyoak for seven years. She always had more resources than anyone else, and even her artist persona was more likeable. These were all because she had been sleeping with the CEO of Hollyoak, Johnson Spencer! The fact that she was able to terminate her contract with HollyOak was due to her relationship with Johnson, a deal sealed in bed!

(Johnson Spencer already has a wife, and his wife-Gigi Ritz-was famous back in the days! Seven years ago, Gigi Ritz was awarded the Golden Eagle Goddess Award due to her adorable appearance and skilled acting. She was only 23 years old back then when she became everyone's favorite!

(With a bright future in sight, just as she was at the peak of her career, she announced to leave the entertainment industry and mysteriously disappeared.

(Everyone was guessing that she married a billionaire, yet nobody would have thought that she married Johnson Spencer!

[Back then, Gigi appeared in high-school dramas with a lively and energetic persona, the next door neighbor kind of girl, earning the likes of many. Even though she had left the industry for seven years, her Sweetest Goddess title was never taken up by anyone else.)

Once the headline was released, the internet went into an uproar!

(Scarlet is such a b*tch! How dare she snatched Gigi's husband?)

Argh! My little princess Gigi! All she wanted to do was to leave the entertainment industry to live a peaceful life! Why did this happen to her?!

(Scarlet is so disgusting! She seems so gentle on the surface, pretending to be a gentle and food-loving woman, when the truth is that she's a third-wheeler! How dare she stole Gigi's husband!)

(Shameless b*tch! I hope you die!)

Charmine kept her phone and prepared to ride on her motorbike to Rising Hawk. Something did not add up to Charmine. Charmine, when she first met Scarlet, noted her clear and twinkling eyes, and she gave off the vibe of a gentle and innocent girl. How could she be a third -wheeler? Of course, the photos on the news were not photoshopped either.

She had to find out as soon as possible.

Charmine raised her long leg and hopped on the motorbike, rushing to the company in the speed of light. There were only 15 floors in the building, but it was five meters tall. Scarlet was sitting on the ninth floor balcony, shaking unstably.

The crowd gathered below and threw grueling insults at her.

"You're such a b*tch! Why don't you jump down right now? Die, why don't you?!"

“You’re ashamed to be scolded at but not ashamed to be the third-wheeler? Now that you’re exposed, you want to jump down the building? Are you trying to ask for sympathy?”

“A real person who’s trying to commit suicide wouldn’t make such a huge scene! You’re just acting!”

“Jump! Jump! Don’t waste our time! Only with your death can you make it up with Gigi!”
1 The unrelenting jeers echoed in the air.

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Charmine arrived on her motorbike, swiftly like the wind. She removed her helmet and coldly glanced at the security guards that stood by the sides. “Why are you even hired? Did we feed you for free? Clear the crowd!”

“Yes, Madam.” The security guards were terrified at the sight of Charmine, and they quickly started to disperse the crowd.

The crowd yelled at Charmine, “Charmine, why would you sign a third-wheeler like her? Why do you side with her?”

“Weren’t you just cheated by your sister? Why can’t you understand Gigi’s feelings? A third wheeler like her deserves to be dead!”

“Gigi’s kid is already three years old! This woman ruined their family, and she deserves to die!”

Charmine merely watched the mad fans calling for justice and walked away. Words were useless; solving the problem was key. The security guards had dispersed most of the crowd, waiting for help to be sent.

As Charmine entered the office, Rio rushed up anxiously. “Charmine, you’re finally here. What now? The rescue team said their car broke down, and it might take them half an hour to arrive, but her body might’ve hardened by then!”.

He was Charmine’s elder cousin, but at that moment, he sounded more like a younger brother.

Unperturbed, Charmine walked to the lift and called out, “Prepare some rope and gloves.”

“Huh? What do we need these for? Is it to bring her back? She’s mentally unstable right now, and she won’t let anyone come close to her!”

The usually unperturbed Rio was very anxious. After all, it was the first time he had come across something so serious.

Charmine went into the lift and pressed on the ninth floor button. "Send them to me when they're ready," finalized Charmine in a mature tone.

Rio went to prepare them right away.

At the lobby of the ninth floor, Eric asked everyone to leave as he did not want to trigger Scarlet. He was left behind to comfort her, though Scarlet would not take in anything he said. She remained seated on the edge of the balcony; she appeared awfully lonely.

Charmine walked closer, but Eric immediately grabbed her by the wrist. "Don't go there. She's mentally unstable and won't listen to anything. She might accidentally fall."

Charmine could only stand by the door with a frown.:

If Scarlet truly was the third-wheeler, then she should be shameless enough to not feel such pain that she would try to commit suicide. The truth was never as simple as it seemed.

Moments later, Rio came up with some rope and a pair of thick gloves. "What now?" he asked softly.

"You two, follow me." After receiving the items, Charmine walked toward the staircase.

Eric and Rio frowned. Follow her? No one would keep watch over Scarlet if they did...

"What now? Will standing there do any help?" quipped Charmine as she walked up the stairs.

The two had no choice but to follow her. The three of them arrived on the eleventh floor, two floors away from where Scarlet was.

Eric and Rio frowned again. Why were they on the eleventh floor? How could this save Scarlet at all?

Chapter 271 Charmine walked straight to the balcony, tied the rope around her waist, and put on the gloves. "You two will help me pull on the rope," instructed Charmine, "so hold on tight."

"What?" blurted Rio in shock, his eyes wide open. "Charmine —I mean, Boss! Boss, are you going down to save her yourself? This is the eleventh floor! If anything happens to you, how am I supposed to face your grandpa?"

Eric, too, frowned and walked forward. "Let me do it, you hold on to the rope."

If anything happened to Charmine, he-out of everyone-would be killed by all sorts of people since he brought Charmine back to Burlington!

“Now’s not the time to sit still and do nothing,” countered Charmine. “Also, are any of you as skilled as I am?” 1

Charmine’s remark stunned the two men silent, especially Eric. He knew that Charmine was skilled and resourceful; perhaps he was only a fraction of what she was even with his abilities..

Regardless...

Saving a person replying on a rope was too dangerous. If anything was to happen, he could not face his supervisor. 1

Still deep in his thoughts, Charmine pushed the rope and more gloves into their hands as she said, “Be calm, and don’t trigger her.”

With that, she climbed the balcony 50 meters high up the sky. She stood on the fence of the balcony under the white clouds and blue sky, her figure lean and fit. 11

Rio watched with his heart in his mouth. “Boss, please come back down? Let’s think of another way! You’re the only cousin I like, and if anything happened to you...”

“Shut your mouth! Hold on tight,” Charmine snapped at him before diving from the balcony and faced their way!

Eric instinctively held onto the rope in his hands. Rio, too, held on tight as he shut his eyes tightly out of fear.

Charmine jumped down just like that? She jumped down! They were on the eleventh floor, at least 50 meters tall!

Meanwhile, on the building opposite them, a number of news reporters had already found their spot and live-streamed Scarlet’s suicide attempt. The live-streaming platform raked up hundreds and thousands of viewers, each armed with their share of insults:

(Even Gigi didn’t attempt suicide. How dare you try to commit suicide?)

(Just jumped already! Why are you still pretending? Disgusting!)

(I don’t get how the third-wheeler has the stomach to try and jump off the building. She even tried to act as if she was the victim.)

(Ew! Disgusting!)

Scarlet, still on the balcony, wore an expression carved in pain, sadness, and desolation. She suddenly stood up and stood on the tall balcony high up in the air. She slowly closed her eyes as silent tears rolled down her cheeks, and she opened her arms—as if she was about to fly and leaned forward.

She was just about to jump off when out of the blue, a black figure shot down from above and gave her a kick.

Scarlet—who was about to fall—was instantly kicked back in. She fell backward, followed by a loud crashing sound, while the black figure shot down swiftly, akin to a typical spy.

The reporters and viewers in the live-streaming platform gasped and shrieked in shock.

Both Eric and Rio had firm grips on the rope, but the free-fall was so overwhelming that the rope in their hands slipped down uncontrollably. The friction between their gloves and rope gave off tiny sparks. 1

In the blink of an eye, Charmine shot down to the seventh floor. The two men hastily grabbed onto the rope and tightly gripped it to stop the free-fall. The rope stopped reeling after that, but Charmine was suspended in the air.

Once they assessed the situation, Rio and Eric exchanged glances and pulled up the rope at the same time, using all their strength to pull Charmine up.

Suddenly, a faint 'click' was heard. They both looked down to see that the rope was faltering, ready to snap, outside the balcony!

Chapter 272 The originally wide-as-thumb rope was left as a pinky-width rope, ready to snap.

Their pupils dilated and instantly stopped whatever they were doing. Eric called out, "Charmine, watch out!"

Charmine could make out the noise she had heard, and she looked up to see what happened above her. She knew right away what was happening.

Charmine was aware she should not move; even the slightest tug might break the rope. With that, she looked around to evaluate her surroundings.

Concurrently, the reporters opposite the building realized something was wrong. They focused their cameras on the worn-out rope against the balcony, and comments flooded the live-streaming platform. 1

(The rope seems to be breaking! So scary!)

(There're at least 30 meters from the seventh floor to the ground. The fall can kill her!)

[Argh! Boss Jordan! Why did you risk your life saving a third-wheeler? It's not worth it!]

(I wanna kill Scarlet and her family! She tried to commit suicide and almost caused someone else's death!)

(Where's the rescue team? Hurry up and go save Boss Jordan! Boss Jordan can't die!)

Charmine did not know she was live-streamed. After evaluating her surroundings, she realized that she was hung below the seventh floor's balcony, not too far from the sixth floor. Since the distance between the seventh and sixth floor was at least five meters, she was not high enough to land on the seventh floor while not low enough to step onto the sixth floor's balcony. She was suspended mid-air without any surface to disperse her weight.

Another click' was heard, and the rope was about to break! The point of friction above her would sever the rope in mere moments!

If this went on, she might fall to death!

[Ahhh!]

(Ahhh!)

Viewers of the live-stream left terrified screams on the platform. 1

Charmine, on the other hand, wore a small frown as she took out a dagger from her pocket. With the dagger in her hand, she flicked it against the rope.

With a loud and powerful cut, the rope was severed!

Charmine was plummeting to the ground!

Everyone watched with their heart in their mouths. What was she doing? What was she doing?!

Before anyone could react, Charmine used her grip strength to hold on to the sixth floor's balcony. With a swift movement, she flipped mid-air and gracefully landed on the sixth's floor balcony!

She moved skillfully and dexterously. Coupled with her black tights and top, she embodied the typical female agent!

The live-stream went viral right after.

(Gosh! Am I watching a live-stream or an action movie?)

(Boss Jordan is indeed Boss Jordan! Her skills are so refined! Wild! Handsome! Insane!)

(I'm her biggest fan! Ever!)

Charmine gracefully landed on her feet, perfectly fine without any trace of injury. She removed her gloves and tossed them aside before marching inside.

Eric and Rio shot down the stairs anxiously, and it was only when they saw her in one piece did they heave a sigh of relief.

Rio patted his chest in relief. "Boss, do you know how scared you made me feel? My lifespan will be at least three years shorter when I'm with you."

"No worries, just sleep less and train more," Charmine warned before she made her way upstairs. "How's Scarlet?" she asked as she continued to walk.

"Not doing too good." Eric then solemnly explained, "After being kicked inside, she had a scratch and she also cut her wrist. Fresh blood is squirting out of her, but she wouldn't let anyone get close to her." She cut her wrist? She could die if that prolonged!

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Charmine's face darkened as he went up to the ninth floor.

When she arrived, people were already on the ninth floor's lobby as they obstructed the balcony from Scarlet. Her manager and assistants, on the other hand, tried to calm her down, but Scarlet grabbed a vase as she feebly threatened, "Don't come near me! Stay away! If you come a step closer, I won't be able to control myself... I'll do it...!"

Her wrist bled profusely, and the blood pooled on the floor of the lobby. Her manager and assistants helplessly kept their distance from her, but when nobody dared to come close, Charmine marched toward her without hesitation.

Scarlet staggered a few steps back and, with the vase raised, she yelled, "Don't...don't come close...!"

"Go on, throw it! Throw it right at me!" dared Charmine, no trace of hesitation in her steps that she took

Scarlet staggered backward in panic, her hands trembled uncontrollably. "I'll do it! I'll really do it-argh!" 1

Scarlet was cut short as Charmine swiftly caught on her wrist and snatched the vase away from her in a swift move. At the same time, Charmine pressed her onto the sofa by their side.

The assistants leaped into action and suppressed her while the medical team initiated first aid to stop the bleeding.

“Let me go... Let me go!” Scarlet cried out in agony. “Why...why did you save me...? Why won't you let me die?!”

“And what would happen after you die? Let the douche go back to his family and be with his wife, happily ever after, while your reputation is ruined forever?” Charmine rebuked coldly as she stepped back and let the medical team do their work. 1

Scarlet's body jolted at that, though after a moment, she-with a bitter smile-feeblely said, “What else is there? What else can I do? I deserve to be dead... I really do...!” She closed her eyes and cried in agony as she spoke, and there was no end to her waterworks.

Her manager, Amy Lucas, instantly refuted, “No! The person who deserves to be dead isn't you. It's that douchebag Johnson Spencer! What a *sshole!”

With that, she rushed toward Charmine and grabbed her arm desperately. “Boss Jordan, please help us. Scarlet genuinely didn't know that Johnson was married/ She didn't even know he had married Gigi and had children! She was a clueless woman from the start! All she knew was that she was in love and gave all of her to that son-of-a-gun Johnson!”

Scarlet, upon hearing that, wailed loudly as her body shook.

That was true; she gave her everything to Johnson! She was only 18 back then, new to the industry. Johnson lavished her with kindness and gave her special treatment from the rest, and Scarlet believed she had met her Prince Charming at last.

She went with whatever persona he set up for her, participated in whatever events he asked her to. Scarlet never thought of leaving, even when other companies vied for her and offered her deals. Her spare times were spent on sewing wool scarves for Johnson or making him a suit by hand. She had a cat with him, and she even gave him her chastity...

Scarlet believed that they would one day be wed; she even thought of the names of their future children. The boy would be Markus Spencer, and the girl would be Katie Spencer. They would be the product of their love, of their future.

Before this, she even thought of the handsome profit she could make here at RisingHawk, that she could earn more money to buy Johnson a new car. She never expected their relationship would get leaked, along with the photos of her with Johnson in the hotel!

In other words, Johnson had set this all up. The man she loved dearly wanted to destroy her! Eight whole years of her youth, the best years of her life-or so she thought-turned out to be nothing but a lie...

Charmine frowned. "After being with Johnson for so many years, do you really have nothing on him?"

"Johnson Spencer is a dishonest fraud. He never told anyone in the company that he was married. Nobody knew about that, and even when he was with Scarlet, he never used social media to chat with her."

Chapter 274

"In other words, if it wasn't for the news, Scarlet might've never found out..."

Charmine's eyes dulled at that; the douche had skillfully wiped his hands clean. Nonetheless...

Charmine turned her gaze and, with a low voice, declared, "The person who deserves to be dead isn't you; it's Johnson Spencer. You have to live on. I'll prove your innocence before the Horizon Night. Should I fail to do so, I'll die with you." Her cold tone lingered in the room as she turned to leave, her back seemingly regal and proud.

Scarlet had a frown on her face, yet there was a small glimmer in her eyes. Before Horizon Night? Prove her innocence? Horizon Night was only five days away, so how could Charmine prove her innocence in five days' time?

She went viral as 'the third-wheeler'; the third-wheel who destroyed another family. She could not even forgive herself, so how could Charmine save her?

Charmine sped off from the company, her eyes cloudy and stormy. No wonder Kelly allowed Scarlet to walk free; she set this all up to make her lose money! Charmine would lose up to 6 billion with Scarlet's incident, not to mention all kinds of negative criticisms that would affect the company's reputation! No matter it was for Scarlet or her own company, Charmine had to resolve the problem at hand...

Yet, since there was no evidence...

Hah!

Charmine pulled to a stop at the underground garage when she saw Chris pacing around in the garage anxiously. She got off the motorbike hastily and questioned, "Momo, what's up? Why are you here?"

"Mommy, Mommy, you're finally back! Waa... Momo saw your clip, Momo is terrified...! Waa ...!" Chris ran into her arms with his short and chubby legs.

Charmine frowned. "What clip?"

"This, the one where you jumped off the building to save this woman...! Waa... Momo is scared! Scared of Mommy getting hurt, scared of Mommy leaving Momo. After so many years, Momo finally found a Mommy that Momo likes... Waa...!" Chris sobbed as he handed his phone to Charmine. 1

It was not until then when she realized that the clip of her saving Scarlet was live-streamed and even made it to the headline. Her agile figure earned herself a bunch of fans, though some berated her for saving a third-wheeler.

Charmine had no time to care for that. She kept the phone and ruffled Chris' hair as she comforted, "Momo, don't cry. I know what I'm doing. I never do things that I'm not confident

in doing. No matter what happens in the future, Momo shouldn't get upset because of Mommy and needs to believe in Mommy. Alright?"

"Alright! But Momo still doesn't want Mommy to risk her life. Momo only wants Mommy to be daddy's little princess and let Daddy handle these things. Even if it is to ask him to jump off the building!" Chris made a serious remark.

Charmine was dumbfounded.

Ask him to jump off the building? Did that mean she held a more important spot in Chris' heart than Anthony?

Heart mellowed at the thought, she held onto his chubby little hand. "Momo is the best. Let's go upstairs. Mommy will make you yummy dinner tonight, alright?"

Chris pulled on her hand and said, "No, Mommy, we can't go up. Auntie McKenzie is home."

Charmine frowned. "Auntie McKenzie?"

"Yeah, an auntie named McKenzie Houston. She's with Daddy," answered Chris.

There it was, a strange pang in her heart. So McKenzie came by, and she was with Anthony? Anthony let Chris wait for her down here in the garage while he spent alone time with McKenzie at home?

Chapter 275

She was only away from home for half a day, and this man had gone to look for a mistress!

As he picked up Charmine's misunderstanding, Chris hastily explained, "Mommy, it's not Daddy's fault. Grandpa and Grandma sent Auntie McKenzie over, and they said that from today onward, Auntie McKenzie will come to the mansion and spend three hours with us." 1

Three hours...

That basically meant that the seniors of the Bailey family wanted to cultivate feelings between McKenzie and Anthony. They were determined for Anthony to marry McKenzie.

They were not wrong; McKenzie was indeed of the uppermost class in Burlington. Not only was her family impressive, but she was extremely skilled in medicine and business, and she easily overshadowed the rest.

A woman like her was indeed good enough for Anthony.

Charmine's eyes narrowed, though not noticeably so, and looked at Chris. "Alright, Mommy will go home first. I'll visit you another time."

"No! No! I wanna be with Mommy, and she'll be leaving in half an hour anyway. Mommy doesn't have to make way for a person like her! Let's go, Momo will bring Mommy somewhere."

With that, Chris held her hand and led her to a secret passage. The passage was only half a meter wide; it was a spiral staircase that extended upward.

Charmine frowned. Where did Chris bring her to? She feared no one, and she knew she could easily rival McKenzie should they compete. Nonetheless, she knew deep down that she would never be with Anthony anyway and did not want anything unnecessary to happen. If McKenzie found out about her, things would get messy. 1

As she was caught up in her thoughts, Chris had brought her to an attic and brought a fingertip to his lips. It was not until then when Charmine realized that this was an attic on the ninth floor, and the space was small with only a window on the door. Through the window, they could see the lobby on the ninth floor.

At the lobby, Anthony sat on the European-inspired sofa, having a meeting with a few golden-haired men as if discussing something important. McKenzie, on the other hand, sat on a sofa not far away as she waited patiently. She checked on her wrist from time to time, her elegant face seemingly displeased.

Charmine was surprised. Could it be that Anthony found people to have meetings with him for the three whole hours while McKenzie was here?

“Ha-ha! Twenty minutes more to go!” snickered Chris. “No longer have to see her in twenty minutes!”

“Why so? Do you not like her?” Charmine asked in concern.

McKenzie was likely to become his Mommy.

He pouted. “I don’t like her. Momo only likes Mommy, and other than Mommy, everyone else is fake! Also, nobody is as pretty as Mommy!”

Charmine burst out laughing at that. If they were to compare, surely McKenzie was no less prettier than her. This kid was such a sweet-talker.

Back in the lobby, McKenzie had at last reached her limit. She walked toward them and spoke to the men in fluent French, “Excuse me, I’ve things to discuss with Mr. Bailey. It’s an important matter regarding our future. Please come again some other day.”

The men exchanged looks and left without a choice.

The lobby was left with just the two of them. McKenzie sat down and said to Anthony elegantly, “Anthony, I know you don’t like this, but this is your parents’ decision. I also sincerely wish to take care of Momo with you, providing him with a complete family.” Her voice was gentle and soothing.

Anthony, alas, remained emotionless as he stood up. “Momo and I only want a quiet place to live.”

Anthony basically called her annoying.

With that, he did not bother to give her a chance and was ready to leave.

McKenzie went forward and grabbed his wrist. “Anthony, we’ve known each other for so many years, and I’m the best option you have. Other than me, there’s nobody else in the world who’s in your league. What do you hate about me? I’ll change.”

Chapter 276

Anthony halted in his step. “Ms. McKenzie is indeed impressive, but I don’t like women who stick themselves to me, chasing after me, giving one the impression of a loyal dog.”

With that said, he freed his wrist from her grip and strode away. He also used his handkerchief to wipe his wrist before he tossed the cloth into a bin. It was arrogant, apathetic, without a trace of gentleness.

McKenzie was left with a greenish pale face. Did Anthony just call her a loyal dog? She put down her ego before his to chase him, yet he compared her to a loyal dog? Would there even be a spark of romance between them had she not initiated the chase? 1

Anthony was obviously making it hard for her, insulting her! It did not matter if his parents supported her nor if she came to their home three hours per day... Anthony would still ignore her!

Inside the attic...

Charmine was just as puzzled. Did she just see how Anthony behaved rather coldly toward another woman? His comeback to reject McKenzie sounded oddly familiar, too, like the time she rejected him before...

Once she composed herself, the dejected McKenzie walked into the lift. Once she was gone, Chris opened the door of the attic and half-whispered, "Daddy, Daddy...! Come here! Mommy was touched by your attitude and she wants to marry you for that!"

Charmine was riddled with question marks.

Since when did she say that?

Too late. Anthony turned to look at her, and she did not even have the time to recompose herself. The expression on her face seemed rather touched...

Anthony started making his way to her, one step at a time. Chris ran away and disappeared without a trace, like a puff of smoke. 1

Charmine was stunned.

Did that boy just sell out his Mommy like that?

She wanted to walk out of the attic, but Anthony already walked inside and shut the door behind him. The attic was only a few square meters wide, filled with many bookshelves, thus the space was narrow and limited. With his tall and big figure, he made the atmosphere in the room rather intimidating...

Charmine raised her brow. "Please don't tell me you really believe the words of a five-year

old."

"Of course not," answered Anthony, his voice mellow and mature.

Charmine sighed in relief. "Then let me leave, I'm going out."

Anthony did not speak, and instead, he carried her in his arms and placed her on the small table by the side.

With a thrumming heart, flushed-face Charmine blurted, "What are you doing? Don't do what I think you're about to do, or I won't be nice to you!" She even purposely cracked her knuckles as it made a sound

Unfazed, Anthony ordered, "Don't move."

His voice was low and deep and low, as if it was a serious warning. With that said, he placed his hands on Charmine's upper arms. He pressed his hands on them gently and slowly made his way down to her wrists, then her fingers...

Charmine felt like she was zapped by an electric shock that spread throughout her being. Since his palms were large and icy, every inch of her skin he touched made her feel nervous.

She had never been so close to a man in so many years nor did she let any man touch her, yet here they were: Anthony touching her arms, every finger of hers...

She should have punched him right away, but he was not trying to take advantage of her either. She had no choice but to remain still on the table. "Anthony," she yelped, "what are you trying to do?!" Anthony's massive hands landed on her thighs!

Chapter 277

Charmine raised her fist, ready to throw her punch, but Anthony caught her tiny fist as he growled, "I'm examining you, so don't move!"

Examine? What?

Charmine was confused, but Anthony remained focused as he gently applied pressure on her thighs, down to her knees, then her legs.

After checking both her feet professionally, his tight brows slowly relaxed. "You're fine this time, but never do something like that again!"

Charmine frowned in confusion, and it took her some time before she understood what happened. Anthony must have seen the clip of her jumping from the building. He must have been worried about her getting injured, hence why he examined her body...

At that moment, Charmine felt warmth that spread from her chest as an unfamiliar emotion bloomed in her heart. The seemingly cold-hearted Anthony was so gentle on her, yet he was so cold toward McKenzie just moments ago. If this went on, things might get out of hand, and she might not be able to control herself anymore...

Charmine feebly looked up at him. "Anthony, the person you should treasure is McKenzie, not me. Didn't you always want to know what happened to me five years ago? I should have told you in the afternoon, so listen."

She took a deep breath and looked him in the eyes. "Five years ago, Tiffany bribed someone to

ra_»

Before she could finish, Anthony's body suddenly launched toward her. He pressed his arms on her sides as he sternly commanded, "Stop!"

Anthony knew, even when she had yet to finish that sentence. He knew what it was, and it was just like what he speculated last night.

Charmine had been...

The woman that he dared not to touch, the woman he put on a high pedestal, was touched by another man! His being emitted a cold, ominous intent as though he was the king from hell.

With just a breath away from him, Charmine could clearly feel his rage. Alarmed, she looked at him. "You may let me go now and terminate our three-month contract as of now."

"Who said I'm letting you go?" Anthony glared at her with an incredibly hardened expression.

Charmine frowned. He knew of the truth, but why was he not letting her go? What else did he want?

"Does Mr. Bailey wants to be like the male lead of a romance film, pulling the childish act of not looking down on the female lead?" said Charmine, her words laced with sarcasm.

To her, men who did not look down on women like her, those who tried to pull out all the stops to be with women like herself, were asking for troubles themselves! If she was him, she would never choose a partner who could bring her so much trouble.

"You're right," came Anthony's simple reply.

She was right...?

Was he saying that he really did not look down on her? A man above her status-wise like him really did not judge her by her past?

Seeing that she was confused, Anthony huskily spoke, "It seems that I'll need to convince you for that."

Suddenly lowering his body, Anthony pressed her onto the table and kissed her square on the

lips.

Charmine's mind went blank, and her entire being was in shock.

Anthony just kissed her... He kissed her...

That was her first kiss when disregarding the incident from five years ago!

She instinctively tried to fight back. She tried to push him away, but Anthony's muscular body was so heavy that he did not even budge.

Initially, Anthony only wanted to prove to her with just an innocent kiss, but he never expected that this long-overdue kiss was like the fog in a drought that ignited his body.

Also, a strange and familiar sensation overwhelmed his senses, just like that beautiful night five years ago, losing all of one's self-restraint.

Chapter 278

Anthony had a strange trait in him since he was a mere boy that made him immune to all women even when he was drugged, yet five years ago, a woman walked into his room and broke the rules he diligently kept all those years. He thought that she was the only person he would ever be interested in, since he did not meet anyone else over the following years that excited him. Understandably, it caught him by surprise that Charmine would make him lose all his bearings once more and wanted her fervently,

Charmine was breathless from his kiss, and this feeling reminded her of the night five years ago. Five years ago, the man pressed against her like how Anthony did... 1

The familiar and intimidating feeling overwhelmed her with fear and confusion. Panicked, she harshly bit on his lips.

Hiss!

Anthony moaned out in pain and let her go by reflex.

Charmine sat up and used up her strength to push him away. She glared at him defensively." What was that, Mr. Bailey? Just because I'm unchaste doesn't mean you can assault me."

With a frown on his face, Anthony wiped the blood on the corner of his lips and said, "I didn't mean that—"

"I don't care, I hope Mr. Bailey can behave. I don't like people touching me." Charmine strode from him, devoid from even wanting to entertain him.

His action reminded her of that night.

Just as she passed by him, Anthony grabbed her by her wrist. "My apologies, I lost control," he apologized, voice sincere and solemn as he spoke.

Charmine's legs halted involuntarily, but before she could speak, Anthony added, "I just want to let Ms. Jordan know that I don't mind about your past. Moreover, the offer I gave you on our first meeting still stands."

The offer still stands...

Did that mean he would still marry her and take an unchaste woman like her as his wife?

W

Charmine was momentarily stunned as a foreign, strange feeling blossomed in her heart. Anthony turned her around and gazed into her eyes. "If that's the reason why you've been rejecting me, then you should cast it away. The person who should suffer should be the person who harmed you, not you. You've done nothing wrong. Why should you give up on the happiness that you deserve?" 1

His deep voice was comforting and thought-provoking.

Charmine's already softened heart was further mellowed with kindness. Even though they were in the 21st century, being raped was still a worldwide taboo that everyone would still look at her differently. Even Julian said to her five years ago that, as she was violated, she had no right to reject someone. Even throughout the past five years, her supervisors had tried to match her with William, and they would remark that having met a man like William was rare. It was nothing but a blessing to her, they would say.

What they implied was that no man would hold an ounce of respect for her. No matter how impressive she had become, having a man who was willing to marry her would be her blessing she should not deserve.

As time passed, she no longer knew what she should chase after in life. She knew she did not deserve to be loved.

Out of the blue, Anthony told her that she had done nothing wrong, that she should not give up on her happiness...

Charmine was confused. Had she wasted her years in regret then? Even if Anthony was willing to accept her, did she really have the rights to be with him?

“Apologies, I need to be alone.” She pulled her wrist away from him and pushed open the door to leave. Although she really wanted to agree, she felt that they should both cool off first.

Chapter 279

Anthony’s gaze hardened as he stared at the retreating Charmine. Once she was out of sight, he took out his phone to dial Luke. “Destroy the entire Walker gang in ten days,” he commanded. 1

The Walker gang dared to touch his woman? He wanted them wiped out of the globe!

Meanwhile... 2

Once she walked out of the mansion, McKenzie turned to look back at the building.

Hmph, did Anthony really think she did not know there were people in the attic? She was the leader in all fields, and her hearing was better than anyone else. McKenzie swore she heard faint footsteps back then, and she could make out the voice of a child and a woman. There was no mistaking it; there was a woman in Anthony’s mansion!

Anthony kept a woman in his mansion behind her back! Who was she? Who else could win over Anthony’s heart other than herself?

She turned to the maid holding the umbrella for her and demanded, “Who’s the woman living in the mansion?”

“I... I don’t know what Ms. McKenzie is talking about.” The maid, Yumi, turned her head down anxiously.

McKenzie scoffed at the reply. “I’m no fool. Don’t forget that I’m the woman that Old Master and Madam respects, and I’m the future Missus of the mansion! You should know your stance before you speak again!”

Yumi was put in a difficult position. She knew that McKenzie was liked by the Old Master and Madam, but she worked for Boss Bailey, and turning her back to him would bear no good ending

“It’s okay if you want to remain silent,” said McKenzie. “Do you think you can keep your job if you hurt me with the umbrella? Huh?” Her cold voice was filled with an apparent threat. Yumi basically could lose her job in an instant if she did not tell the truth! 1

Yumi looked down anxiously. This was a job that her parents pulled up all of their connections for, and she could not lose it...

Left with no choice, she conceded, "It's Charmine Jordan." 2

Charmine Jordan?

McKenzie's eyes turned a shade darker. So it was Charmine Jordan!

She heard about it from Kelly Milan before, but she thought that Kelly made it all up to pit her against Charmine. McKenzie never thought it was the truth.

Charmine was really with Anthony, and she even lived there!

It all made sense; she knew why Anthony did not even look at her. That third-wheeler Charmine seduced him! Thinking of that mesmerizing and perfect face of Charmine's, evil spurred in McKenzie's eyes.

Once the two got in the car, her assistant Miranda said, "This woman, Charmine is pretty skilled, so you have to be careful. Look at the news: She just entered the modeling industry not long ago, and she raked up fifty million followers!" with that, Miranda showed her phone to McKenzie.

McKenzie took the phone and saw the two striking words that made the headlines which surpassed many of the current affairs: (Agent Charmine).

Charmine, in the clip, moved skillfully and expertly. How could an adopted daughter of a small family have such skills?

On another note, was this news not linked to Gigi? She was an old friend of McKenzie, and they had kept in touch throughout the years.

Chapter 280

A thought occurred to McKenzie as she dialed Gigi. "Hey Gigi, are you feeling better?»

"I'm fine... Don't bother about me, I just want to be alone for now..." came Gigi's voice, filled with apparent heartache and pain.

McKenzie let out a sigh. "I can understand how you feel, but it's not worth it. I saw Johnson visiting Scarlet just now, all because of how she played the victim. It's a waste to be sad over a douche like him!"

"Oh really...? He went to see Scarlet...?" Gigi seemed to be at her lowest. With that, the line became busy.

She hung up the phone.

A glint of malice appeared in McKenzie's eyes. So, Charmine intended to gain popularity by saving Scarlet? Well, she would sink to the bottom for that! Destroying her company would be just a minor warning to her!

Within an hour, another headline was made, and it was Gigi cutting her wrist inside her bathtub. It was no act; it was a terrifying sight with the blood tainting the entire bathtub. Gigi could have lost her life had her maids not checked up on her!

The photos of a fainted Gigi admitted to the hospital went viral on the internet. Gigi's three year-old daughter wailed for her mother, her waterworks unceasing as she cried.

The photos went viral on the internet.

[Argh! I want to kill somebody! Gigi is so unlucky! And her daughter deserves our sympathy!]

[A happy family was ruined by a third-wheeler! Why didn't the third-wheeler explode and die?

(Gigi is like an angel from heaven, who just wants to live a peaceful life away from this dog-eat -dog world. Why would Scarlet hurt her like this?!)]

(I think the person most at fault is Charmine Jordan, and she shouldn't have saved Scarlet today. Had Charmine not saved her, Scarlet would've died and Gigi wouldn't have tried to cut herself.)]

(Stop that bullcrap. Our angel Gigi would never condone ending someone else's life, she's just hurt by the brutal world. If I was Gigi, I wouldn't understand why a third-wheeler could be saved.)]

(Charmine saved Scarlet and stood up for her. She's clearly rubbing salt on Gigi's wound! J]

(The clip of her jumping from the building to save Scarlet is everywhere online, but it's obvious that it's all staged to make the headlines!]

(Disgusting! Charmine, Scarlet, I hope you two explode and die!]

It was not long until netizens scored Charmine for saving Scarlet, and she became the object of netizens' anger.

Alas, it did not stop there.

McKenzie tweeted: (Some women sell their bodies for money. What do you gain from being a third-wheeler? Shameless!)

McKenzie was dubbed the country's No.1 Lady, almost as though on par with princesses of other countries. She attended most of the highly regarded events, invented many patents, and even made a name for herself globally out of a genius show. On top of that, she raked up almost a billion followers! Moreover, she was highly regarded in society, having attended high-end conferences, high tech research without the help of her family background, making her everyone's idol. With just a tweet, many bosses of different industries reacted to her tweet and commented under her post.

Kelly Milan also retweeted McKenzie's post and tweeted her own:

(Scarlet owes Gigi an apology! A third-wheeler should be kicked out of this industry, and the person who helped her should get wrecked as well! We shouldn't support those in the wrong!)

Both of these women were public figures with many followers, and since Scarlet was in the wrong, the tweets went viral instantly, attacking Scarlet and Charmine along with RisingHawk Company.

Behind their screens, everyone reached a silent agreement and indicated to terminate their contracts with Charmine. They would rather pay for the diamonds than to work with her! 1

With that, RisingHawk and Charmine were pushed to the peak of the wave as the situation turned against Charmine's favor.

Chapter 281

Meanwhile, at the Bailey mansion, Charmine was on a call.

"You don't have to help me anymore, Charmine," came Scarlet's feeble voice laced with guilt. "Let me go out and confess. A person like me should be dead, so don't let me drag you and your company down."

"You'll only drag the company down if you die now! Do you know how much the company has lost because of you? If you really want to die, at least return seven billion to me before you do," refuted Charmine.

Scarlet was caught off guard by Charmine's severe words. Seven billion... How could she have that much money? Supermodels seemed like they were living the ideal life, but the truth was that they paid high costs to buy gowns and expensive accessories for every event. Normal people could get away with wearing cheap clothes, but supermodels would surely get caught and receive terrible criticisms online for it. It did not help that Scarlet had donated a large sum and even gave Johnson quite the amount of money

Scarlet did not even have seven billion on her! If she died just like that, Charmine would be at a great loss because of her...

Her dignity did not permit herself to do such a thing.

Charmine took note of Scarlet's silence as she continued, "Don't worry. I've people retrieving evidence as we speak, and this will be resolved before Horizon Night. If you feel bad, just stay alive while waiting."

With that, Scarlet made a small sound of reply before she hung, still miserable and depressed. All the netizens scrutinized her, Charmine, as well as RisingHawk. The situation was far too complex at that point. Could Charmine change their fate? It seemed rather unlikely...

Charmine sat by the pond in the garden and absent-mindedly picked up a pebble and tossed it into the water. She was no longer worried about Scarlet; she was more confused by her relationship with Anthony.

Could Charmine tell him the entire truth? She still had not told him that she was impregnated back then...

Still, it did not seem to matter, given how determined and persistent Anthony was. Why was Anthony so sure of her, despite only having met her not too long ago? Everything happened too fast, and Charmine was not ready for it all... 11

Out of the blue, a red rose suddenly appeared before her eyes, and Charmine turned to see that Anthony somehow managed to walk to her side without being noticed. He simply handed her a rose, his gesture elegant and posh. "When you can't decide, let God decide for you."

Let God decide?

Anthony plucked the petals of the rose one by one as he spoke, just like how it was in a romantic film. What would be left when he plucked out all of the petals?

Charmine stood up and dusted herself. "I'm not childish, and one should decide for oneself. This is a serious matter, so give me two more months and I'll give you an answer before our contract ends."

Anthony frowned. Two months? It seemed rather long.

Nonetheless...

"Alright, I'll be waiting for your answer."

Since she would be staying at the Bailey mansion in the following two months, he had plenty of time to impress her.

It was at that moment, however, that Charmine was reminded of McKenzie. "But why don't I move back to Violet Villa in the following weeks?" Her eyes gazed into his. "I don't want others to find out just yet."

"Don't worry, today was just a coincidence, and I wasn't prepared. When she comes tomorrow, she'd want to leave right away." Anthony's dark eyes seemed to harbor a small twinkle in them.

Charmine frowned. Did that mean he would do something to her tomorrow? McKenzie was one stubborn woman, so how would she back off so easily?

Charmine was rather curious and could barely wait for the following day to come. 1
The following day had come, and Charmine sat in the computer room since dawn. She was nose-deep in her research, armed with her headphones.

Chapter 282

Chris sat by Charmine's side as he did his homework. While there was no interaction between them, they were in sync, Anthony's office was originally located somewhere else on the ninth floor, but since Charmine had been busy working in the computer

room for the past two days, he decided to sort out his documents on the sofa of the computer room as well.

At that moment, Luke walked in and reported, "Mr. Bailey, Ms. Jordan, Ms. McKenzie is here at the entrance."

Charmine turned to Anthony and said, "Hurry up!"

If McKenzie found out about her, she might cause a scene that would go all the way up to the Bailey mansion.

Anthony remained perfectly calm. "Don't worry, it's all arranged."

Anthony then made a gesture at Chris, and the boy then put down the exercise book in his hands and said to Charmine, "Mommy, I'll take care of it while you spend more time with Daddy. You may watch me kick this woman out from upstairs!" 1

With that, he scurried away with his small legs.

Charmine frowned and turned her worried gaze toward Anthony. "Are you sure it's a good idea to send him off to face her? He's only five."

A woman like McKenzie might do something to Chris!

Anthony turned on all of the computers in the room and reassured, "Ms. Jordan, please watch." His magnetic voice was filled with confidence as if he had a winning hand.

The computer screens displayed all areas and corners of the lobby. Charmine's frown never left her face. What did he prepare? Why was he so confident?

In the lobby...

Upon McKenzie's arrival, all of the maids bowed at her with respect and greeted, "Ms. McKenzie."

Chris ran out of the room and rushed toward her. "Auntie McKenzie! You're finally here!" McKenzie frowned with suspicion. Chris usually would not bother to talk to her, so why was he so unusually friendly all of a sudden?

Still, Chris was Anthony's precious gem, and if she could win the boy's heart, her chance of marrying Anthony would be much higher. She walked toward him and asked with a gentle voice, "Aw, Momo seems happy today! Where's your Daddy?"

"Daddy had to go back to his company to sort out something at the last minute. Before he left, he asked me to spend more time with Auntie McKenzie. He said that Auntie McKenzie might be my future Mommy," said the seemingly good-mannered Chris. McKenzie's eyes glimmered. "Your Daddy really said so?"

"Of course! Daddy also said that it depends on how well we get along together. He's not entirely picky with a woman, as long as she can be a good Mommy."

With that, Chris looked up at McKenzie with his doe-like eyes. "Does Auntie McKenzie really want to be, my Mommy? Will Auntie McKenzie treat me like your son? Will Auntie McKenzie play games with Momo?"

"Of course," McKenzie bent down without hesitation, and she reached out to ruffle his hair. "I was there when your Daddy brought you home, and I like children very much. So yes, of course I'll treat you nicely."

"Then will Auntie McKenzie play games with Momo? Daddy is always busy at his company, and nobody plays with Momo." Chris tugged McKenzie's hand gently and gave his best puppy eyes.

McKenzie had never seen Chris like that. Although she did not like the bitch's son, she had to like Chris since Anthony cared a great deal for this boy. "What does Momo want

to play?" said McKenzie. "Just tell me, and I'll play with you." 2
"Yay! That's awesome! Finally someone is willing to play with Momo! Auntie McKenzie, come on here!" Chris dragged McKenzie to the backyard happily.
McKenzie initially thought of pleasing Anthony through this kid, but little did she expect Chris to bring her to the backyard. In the backyard, there was a huge...

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There was a huge metal cage, and inside laid a dozen huge pythons. Even the smallest of them was at least as thick as a woman's wrist, while the biggest one was as wide as the opening of a bowl. It was a horrendous sight to behold!

McKenzie gaped with her scalp itching, and there were goosebumps all over her body. Chris walked toward the cage happily as he chirped, "Auntie McKenzie, come over here! These are all my pets. This is Mr. Green, this is Ms. Red, and this is Ms. Yellow." As he spoke, his tiny hand reached into the cage and started petting the pythons. The pythons were all in different colors, a nauseating sight to behold especially the yellow one. Its color was overly bright that made it stand out from the rest. 1

Pale-faced McKenzie stood by the entrance and blurted, "Momo, do you only play with them during the day? Why don't I bring you to play something else?"

"But they haven't eaten today, and I need to feed them and bathe them. Auntie McKenzie, didn't you say that you'll accompany Momo no matter what? Can you help Momo to feed them?" asked Chris innocently. 1

McKenzie looked at the pythons-about ten or-so-entangled inside the cage, and the sight sent shivers down her spine. Nonetheless, it was rare for Chris to speak to her, and she would not let an opportunity like that slip away.

Since the pythons were inside the cage, it should be safe... No?

She regained her composure and asked, "What do they eat?"

"Right there, Auntie McKenzie. Can you help me to bring them over, please?" Chris pointed at the corner.

McKenzie turned to see another metal cage by the corner with a bunch of frogs inside! The frogs had bumps all over them, seemingly disgusting and terrifying.

McKenzie grimaced. "The pythons eat these?"

"Yes, I'll show you!" Chris walked over and grabbed a frog. He then returned to the python cage and put it next to one of the pythons, and it instantly opened its bloody jaw and ate the frog.

Gwak! Gwak! Gwak!

The frog loudly cried inside the python's mouth.

McKenzie trembled at the sight, her limbs stiffened in fear and disgust. Was Chris not the least bit intimidated by this bloody scene? Why would he ask for her help?

Did she have to feed the frogs to the pythons?

Fat chance!

All out of courage to come closer, McKenzie called out to Chris, "Momo, just let the maids handle these. Come on here, Auntie McKenzie will bring you to play other things." Her tone already sounded like an order.

"No, no!" fought Chris. "Momo had been feeding them since they hatched, and Momo has to take care of them every day! Daddy would help Momo feed them when he's free, and he also said that my future Mommy will help me feed them too!"

"Auntie McKenzie, do you really want to be my Mommy? Or do you not like Momo at all?" His voice was pitiable as he looked at her with his puppy eyes.

"Of course not!" assured McKenzie. "It's just... It's just that Auntie McKenzie had never come across something like this, and I'm quite afraid. Can we play with something else today? Is there something else that you like? I'll bring you there!"

"No, no! They're so adorable! Why are you scared of them? Look here, especially Mr. Green. Look at how cute he is!"

With that, Chris took the green python out of the cage. He held onto its huge body and brought it closer to McKenzie.

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Once McKenzie left the mansion, Chris ran up the stairs happily back to the computer room. He launched himself right into Charmine's arms and chirped, "Momo is done! Mommy and Daddy don't have to worry about her anymore; she won't be back for the next three days!"

"Thank you, Momo. Aren't you scared of those pythons?" asked Charmine, concerned for the boy.

He was so young, only five years old. How could he face so many pythons without even flinching?

Chris smiled and answered, "Not at all! Momo had watched them grow since young. Also, Daddy used to be out all the time and didn't have time to spend with Momo, so since Momo had nobody to play with, I'd play with them. They're very nice and never harmed anyone! I like them!"

His child-like, innocent voice tugged at Charmine's heart and it tightened. So, Chris truly did grow up alone? His grandparents did not like him, he had no mother, and his father did not spend much time with him. If she was to leave him in the future, would he have to go back to the way he lived back then? 1

Heart aching in pain, Charmine took a deep breath and praised, "Momo is so clever! Mommy will cook good food for Momo, alright? I'll make you a lobster roll!"

"Wow! Really? A lobster roll? Momo wants a lobster roll!" Chris chirped as he jumped in joy.

"Of course." Charmine held his hand and walked toward the kitchen. She did not even shut off the computer; her only focus was to spend more time with Chris.

Meanwhile, Anthony's eyes felt on the computer screen. It was a management platform with thousands of recordings. His eyes darkened. What else was this woman capable of?

Charmine brought Chris to the kitchen where all the maids lowered their heads and greeted, "Ms. Jordan."

"Go and get some rest, I'll make the lunch myself." Charmine saw the basket of lobsters in the corner and walked toward it.

The lobsters were of high-quality aquaculture, and they looked big and clean.

The maids were terrified as they all shook their heads. "Ms. Jordan, that's not appropriate! Please just tell us what you'd like to eat today..!"

"Don't worry, go and get some rest. This is my order." Charmine sat by the basket and motioned for Chris to come next to her.

Chris also gave the maids a look, and the maids eventually left the kitchen. He walked

toward Charmine and beamed, “Mommy, are these lobsters? Can children eat these?”
“Of course! Mommy will make you a tomato lobster roll, full of calcium and magnesium. It can strengthen your immune system as well.”

As she spoke, Charmine picked up a lobster and got to work on it skillfully. She first cut off its claws before she cut open the tail. After that, she cleaned the head and the stomach.

Chris stared at her wide-eyed. “Mommy knows how to handle lobsters?”

The heiresses that chased after Anthony most of the time could not even cook. It astounded Chris that not only was Charmine pretty, but she even knew how to make complex dishes as well! 1

“Of course! Back when Mommy was in Africa, I always cooked for myself. During the training, I even-” Charmine stopped abruptly as she realized she said something she should not have. She looked at Chris and changed the subject, “Anyway, Mommy is highly skilled, and I’ll make you yummy lobster roll. Why don’t Momo go help me cut some onions?”

“Of course, of course!” Chris stood up happily.

However, most of the vegetables and seasonings were planted in the vegetable garden outside, and they only harvest them when needed. Thus, Chris went to the garden with the maids.

She looked at his silhouette with a loving gaze. So long as Chris continued to expand his knowledge, he would be able to use up his time better while making his life more interesting. Also, Charmine had never made him a nice meal after knowing him for so long.

Charmine continued to work on the lobster, fully concentrated, when she heard a hissing sound.

That was strange. Charmine turned her gaze with suspicion and saw many pythons slithering toward her!

Chapter 286

One, two, three, four...!

Some of the pythons came through the kitchen door while some came from the window behind the kitchen, and they slithered toward Charmine. These pythons were the ones she saw through the cameras: every one of them thick and long, a horrendous sight to see.

In just mere seconds, tens of pythons were merely two meters away from her, and Yumi—who hid away in the shadows—had a satisfied look on her face. McKenzie promised her a generous reward if she could traumatize Charmine. Once Yumi thought of it more properly, a celebrity who gained popularity from making the headlines like Charmine—who also came from a small family—was no match to McKenzie!

The beautiful McKenzie was the president of many companies and knew how to appreciate people. Charmine, on the other hand, was just a nouveau riche who never rewarded Yumi before. So stingy! 2

Silently, Yumi held up her phone to record everything, waiting to capture the look of terror on Charmine’s face and send them to McKenzie.

However...

Charmine did not even flinch when the pythons slithered toward her. She remained

seated and scoffed," All of you, sit!" Warning My Mommy is A Savage! by Seeking A Peaceful Chapter 286

Four words came out of her lips, the command sounded demanding and weighty. The pythons that were initially ready to strike suddenly stopped moving, and every one of them settled down without moving an inch!

Yumi stared with bewilderment. How... How could that be?!

These pythons seemed to only listen to Chris, so how could they listen to Charmine?

Yumi also noted that Chris would talk to those pythons with a gentle and soft tone, and the boy would get hurt if he accidentally raised his voice. Charmine spoke with such aggression and managed to scare the pythons! 1

Charmine's hand continued to brush the lobsters calmly, her petrifying glare still fixated on the pythons. "I'm preparing these for your little master. If you're looking for trouble, I'll add you to the broth!" 1

Perhaps her words were too insulting that one of the pythons which laid low suddenly raised its head and eyed Charmine sharply, as though it was ready to attack anytime.

That python's width was as wide as the opening of a bowl, and it was hair-raising to look at!

However, Charmine remained unperturbed and, instead, glared right back at it. "What are you staring at? How dare you little cretins come out to scare people? Go back to your cage! Go and find whoever let you out!" came Charmine's stern order. 2

The pythons did not move for a moment, but when Charmine raised her hand and flicked her wrist, the pythons suddenly changed their course and made their way to the opposite direction.

The direction they were headed happened to be where Yumi was as she hid behind a pillar!

Yumi trembled in fear, and the phone in her hand fell to the ground with a loud crash.

"Don't...don't come close!" shrieked Yumi.

Why would the pythons listen to her? The pythons closed in on their distance, and in the blink of an eye, a huge python was just half a meter away from her.

"Argh!" The terrified Yumi sprinted for her life, yet the pythons did not let her go as they gave chase!

The scene was nothing but a mess.

Charmine wiped her hands and walked over to pick up Yumi's phone. She saw that it was a chatroom left open with McKenzie on Whatsapp. The chat history clearly displayed McKenzie's order: (Send a clip of Charmine traumatized by the pythons to me.)

Charmine's eyes darkened. So, McKenzie found out that she resided in the Bailey mansion, and she even bribed Yumi to harm her?

Charmine did not want to brew conflict between them, but since McKenzie had chosen to act on it, Charmine would not sit and do nothing about it!

So she wanted to see her traumatized look? She might as well dream about it!

Charmine worked on her keyboard quickly and sent over a link with an evil smirk on her face.

Chapter 287

At the Houstons' mansion...

McKenzie was bathing in the bathtub. The image of the python that slithered up her thigh was stuck in her mind, and the thought sent shivers down her spine.

Damn it! Charmine had to feel that fear as well!

It was then when her phone lit up; it had to be Yumi. McKenzie eagerly took up her phone, ready to watch the clip of Charmine traumatized by the pythons like she was! Hah! Was she not always pretending to be cool and arrogant? 'Boss Jordan', my foot! Charmine would be just as traumatized when faced with pythons!

McKenzie clicked open the clip when the screen turned black all of a sudden, and a massive giant python appeared on her screen. The python seemingly gazed right at her, and it struck as though aiming at her!

"Argh!"

McKenzie shrieked with trembling hands as she tossed the phone away. Still, her waterproof phone was lit up even when dropped into the water, and the clip of the python slithering still played. It was a 3 dimensional realistic python!

"Argh! Someone, help me!" cried McKenzie at the top of her lungs.

That was no less terrifying than accidentally coming across a horror clip on her feed! It did not help McKenzie that she feared pythons the most, and that python on her screen was too realistic.

That was horrifying!

Her assistant, Miranda swiftly rushed in. She immediately saw McKenzie curled up in one end of the bathtub while her phone played the clip of a moving python in another corner.

The sight scared Miranda too, but she managed to compose herself and scooped up the phone to force shutdown.

Strangely, the phone could not be shut down no matter how much she tried! The python on the screen continued to slither around. It would sometimes lift its head in a tilt, and it would also stick out its tongue at times.

It was a sight straight from a nightmare!

Even Miranda could not stand the sight anymore. She pulled a paper towel to wrap up the phone and said to McKenzie, "Get some rest, Madam. I'll send the phone out for repair." With that, she quickly rushed out of the bathroom

The bathroom fell into silence once more, but McKenzie could not calm her terrified self. Traumatized by the pythons was bad enough, but they even sent her a clip of python to scare her!

That darned Yumi!

No... It was not Yumi. Yumi was a mere insignificant maid, and she would not have the guts to do that. It was that b*tch!

Not only did Charmine take her man from her, but she even instigated a fight with her! What did a cheap woman like Charmine have in her that she could pick a fight with her? McKenzie had to teach her a lesson! 1

McKenzie got up to get changed and marched out of the bathroom. She powered up her laptop and

contacted an executive from Omega.

Viral the headline concerning Scarlet and Charmine to all Omega users!)

Omega was the best national phone brand founded by McKenzie, and it owned 50 percent of the market margin. Half of the users who bought a local phone were all

Omega users. Once these notifications were sent, everyone would know about Charmine rescuing Scarlet!

Without further ado, the person in-charge did just that.

On the same day, all Omega users received a system text:

(Shameless third-wheeler! Click the link below to watch how a third-wheeler and the Diamond Boss screwed up the justice system!)

The intriguing phrase effectively garnered many views. McKenzie even asked Kelly Milan out to visit Gigi at the hospital to record a clip.

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Pale-faced Gigi laid on the sickbed, her closed eyes seemingly sunk in and dull. Her three-year-old daughter leaned against the bed with eyes swollen from crying. She tugged at her mother's hand as she wailed. "Mommy, why did Daddy ditch us? Did I do something wrong? I can change, I'll change...!"

"Mommy, please wake up! I don't want to be alone. Waa... I miss Mommy and Mommy's hugs..."

The little girl's feeble, innocent voice resonated in the sick ward. Gigi's pearl-sized tears rolled down as she embraced her daughter, her sobs shaking her body as she did. The sobbing mother and daughter was a heart-wrenching sight

The clip went viral online, and they won sympathy from netizens as well. The mother-and-daughter duo even made it to the most heated discussions.

(OMG, I wanna cry watching this! Gigi's little girl is so innocent and harmless! Why did this happen to her?!)

(The third-wheeler deserves to be dead! She should be killed with the deadliest punishment in history!

(What's wrong with Charmine? She shouldn't have saved Scarlet! A bedfellow like her should be dead too!

[McKenzie is such a good friend, alerting all customers using her brand with the news. It's obvious that she's against Charmine and Scarlet! Commendable!)

[They should apologize to Gigi by her bedside and die!)

Netizens ridiculed and mocked both Charmine and Scarlet, as though they could kill Charmine and Scarlet with their sharp, poisonous words. Kelly, on the other hand, was praised for her action, and McKenzie was given the title of The Most Honest Genius Entrepreneur and The Most Positive Entrepreneur

At the Bailey mansion...

The pythons never gave up chasing Yumi, and it only ended after Anthony ordered the chaos to be sorted out and the pythons placed back into their cage. Then... "Kick her out of the mansion!" he ordered.

Yumi jolted and almost fainted from shock. All of a sudden, Anthony was kicking her out? "Why, Boss Bailey?" whimpered Yumi. "I didn't do anything! I'm innocent!"

Anthony merely scoffed and turned to leave, his being domineering and powerful.

Luke dragged Yumi out of the lobby and chided, "Boss Bailey ain't no fool, and you know what you've done. From today onward, be ready to live in the streets!"

With that, he tossed her out of the Bailey mansion's gate. Luke's final words implied that Yumi would no longer receive the Baileys' good graces, and she would never be employed again.

Betraying Boss Bailey would never end pretty!

Back in the Bailey mansion, inside the kitchen...

Charmine had thrown away Yumi's phone and resumed washing the lobsters.

Chris stood by her side and, in confusion, asked, "Mommy, when did the pythons get out? Why did they chase after Yumi?"

Charmine's gaze dulled at that. The reason why the pythons tried to attack her was that Yumi somehow placed a packet of pills on her, and the pills would trigger the pythons.

With a flick of her wrist, Charmine threw the pills right back into Yumi's pocket. 2

Nonetheless, Charmine did not want Chris to get involved with the calculative minds of adults. "Maybe

she agitated them," replied Charmine, or maybe Yumi did something bad...? Not to worry. Momo. If you didn't do anything wrong, there's no reason to be scared of the pythons.

"Mommy is going to cook the lobster, so Momo will have to step back or the oil might burn you. Mommy will feel bad if you do."

"Alrighty!" Once she told him that she would be cooking the lobsters, Chris backed away happily without any questions asked.

Once Charmine turned up the flame to the highest setting, she poured in oil. After the oil was heated, she put in the seasonings like garlic, onions, and peppers. The air was instantly filled with a mouth-watering scent!

Following that, she poured in the lobsters to fry them. The lobsters turned red instantly, and they looked utterly delectable.

At that moment, Charmine's phone suddenly rang. She answered the call and was instantly greeted with Eric's straight-to-the-point report, "Something's up again: Horizon Night's organizer made a scene at the company. You have to come." Something happened, again? What was it?

Chapter 289

Charmine looked at the lobsters in the frying pan, then at the doe-eyed Chris beside her. "Give me two hours," she said to Eric, "I'll be there in two hours."

"Okay."

Charmine hung up and continued to fry the lobsters. "Get the plates ready, Momo," said Charmine, "dinner will be ready soon." I

"Yay!" Chris made himself busy as her little helper.

It was only after Chris left her side did Charmine fish out her phone and saw the headlines all over her feed.

[Omega Founder Criticizes Charmine And Scarlet)

(Genius McKenzie Houston And No. 1 Supermodel Kelly Milan Support Gigi]

[Gigi And Daughter Sobbing]

Every article had the same pattern; every single one was critical toward Charmine and Scarlet. Her Twitter was bombarded with direct messages asking her why would she save a 'b*tch' like Scarlet.

Worse still, the douche Johnson Spencer finally came out to say his piece, but...

[I admit my mistake and I failed to resist the seduction. I'll promise to change into a better man, using the rest of my life to make up to my Gigi and my daughter.]

He was obviously implying that Scarlet was the one to initiate seducing him, that Scarlet

was the one who damaged their family!

Once Johnson posted that tweet, the post instantly garnered retweets and went viral. It almost crashed the Twitter app, too. Some netizens also exposed that Scarlet was staying in Rising Hawk, protected by Charmine.

With that, a swarm of netizens posted on Charmine's feed.

What an unscrupulous company! Hand over the third-wheeler! Make her apologize! [Even if you paid a large sum to sign Scarlet, you should know which to choose between money and dignity!

[I was once your fan, Boss Jordan, but what you're doing is disappointing! The third-wheeler is the most disgusting b*tch in the world! Why'd you protect her?]

(Boycott RisingHawk! Boycott Charmine! Boycott all of their products and representing companies!

(Close down Rising Hawk! Make Charmine go bankrupt and get kicked out of the entertainment industry!)

As if someone led the wave, everyone directed their rage toward Charmine and Rising Hawk, and all companies Charmine had represented were boycotted and criticized by the netizens. Meanwhile, brands like Chanel and Guci had to take down all of their photos and articles of Charmine. Producers even ended their contracts with the artists related to Rising Hawk, and anything that had links with RisingHawk were boycotted as well.

Rising Hawk faced impending doom.

Charmine's brows furrowed. The situation got messier, but the information she needed was still in progress. If nothing stopped the mess, Scarlet and even RisingHawk would collapse! They had to up their speed.

She called Kay and instructed, "Bring up all of your men, and investigate using the badge

The lobsters were cooked by then, and Charmine scooped up meat and placed it in the rolls. While Charmine was occupied with many things that needed her attention, Charmine still stayed back and had dinner with Chris and Anthony.

It was the first for Chris to have tasted lobster rolls. Anthony never allowed him to eat these kinds of food, thus Chris happily munched the rolls with an obviously satisfied look on his little face.

Anthony, on the other hand, was not into the meal as much. His mind was occupied with the situation online, and he turned to look at Charmine. "Do you need my help?"

"No need," dismissed Charmine, "I'll be able to sort these out soon."

She could tell that McKenzie was involved with this mess. She knew Kelly wanted to destroy her RisingHawk while McKenzie wanted to ruin her reputation!

If Charmine allowed Anthony to intervene in such a trivial matter, McKenzie might think that Charmine was taking advantage of Anthony! She had to prove to McKenzie that she was no less competent than her!

After dinner, Charmine looked at the time; it was almost done. "Why don't you take a nap, Momo?" said Charmine to Chris. "Mommy needs to make a trip to the company, but I'll come back later." "Momo wants to go with Mommy!" Chris put down the lobster roll in his hands and wiped his mouth.

Chapter 290

Charmine then told Chris, "Mommy rides a motorbike, so I can't bring a child along with me. If you leave now, all these lobster rolls would be thrown away."

There was a rule in the Bailey mansion; no leftovers were allowed. That meant that if the lobster rolls were not eaten, they would be thrown away. 1

Chris picked up one roll hastily and blurted, "No, Momo loves Mommy! Momo's heart will go out with Mommy while my body stays here to take out all these lobster rolls!"

"Aww, look at you! Stay home and be good." Charmine ruffled his hair and stood up to leave.

Chris hastily gave Anthony a kick below the table. Anthony wiped his mouth with a handkerchief and stood up to walk her out.

"Let me drive you there," offered Anthony.

"No need. There are too many people at Rising Hawk, and we'd easily get exposed," dismissed Charmine she put on her gloves.

With a frown, Anthony solemnly replied, "I don't mind if we're exposed."

Charmine was taken aback by his statement. What? He did not mind? He was Boss Bailey! Why was it that he would act like an impatient teenager all the time? They had not officiated their relationship either, so how would Charmine explain it to everyone? She asserted, "Let's talk about this when you've finally won me over." She put on the helmet and raced away.

Anthony looked at her silhouette with a thoughtful gaze. Win her over? How could he win over that little wild wolf? Even an actual wild wolf would be easier to win over than her...

At that moment, Nial suddenly came and pulled over right before Anthony. "Bro, we've made some progress. They've managed to get hold of skin cells from thirty women at the presidential suite's bedside They'll begin the investigation once they get hold of their DNA." –

OIII

Anthony, hearing that, remained passive without a trace of joy on his face. He might feel something had this happened back then, but he had Charmine. So what if he could find that woman?

What could Anthony do if that woman wanted him to take responsibility? If Charmine found out about his past, how would she react? He could live with Charmine's past, but could she? 1

He frowned and flatly commented, "Keep investigating, and tell me when the result is out."

"Oh." Nial felt something was off. Why was his brother seemingly unhappy?

At RisingHawk...

Charmine parked her motorbike in the basement and walked straight to the lift to reach the meeting room on the top floor.

At the sight of her, Rio walked forward. "Charmine, the situation is getting out of hand. Horizon Night's organizer wouldn't even give us even a time of the day! I've tried everything I could, and I even offered her a luxury cruise trip, but she rejected me. Eric is still negotiating with her, but she seems rather determined. We have three artists signing with Horizon Night, and the sum of the liquidated damage would be almost ten billion!"

Ten billion! Even if she was the Diamond Boss, Charmine would still feel a pang if she had to pay that much. 1

“I’ll have a look,” remarked Charmine, and she walked toward the meeting room. Inside the meeting room, Eric’s persuasion toward Horizon Night’s organizer-Gloria Duncan-continued,” Charmine will be able to resolve this issue, and she’ll give you a satisfactory answer in a day or two.”

“Don’t tell me a day or two days’ time; I have to terminate our contracts with you today. It’s clearly stated in the contracts that the artists shouldn’t have any negative news, and the entire management team and artists are at fault for this mess!

“So what if she can solve this mess? Can a person who was once a third-wheeler do any good? Horizon Night isn’t just an ordinary show nor any ordinary brand. This is a government-funded project advertised globally with an international audience!

“Having a third-wheeler as the Lead would be a global joke, bringing shame to our country! Anyhow, I’m terminating the contracts today, so pay me the liquidated damages!” Gloria Duncan was firm on that, and her tone showed that there was no room for negotiation.

Chapter 291

Charmine pushed open the door and calmly stated, “Does Ms. Duncan want to terminate the contracts? No problem.”

“No problem”?

Did Charmine just say “no problem”?

Rio gaped at Charmine before he quickly went right next to her and whispered, “Have you lost your mind, Charmine?”

Eric was just as upset, evident with the frown on his face. Terminating the contracts would cost them ten billion of loss, and their artists would not have any opportunity to attend this event!

There was no way of salvaging the situation.

Charmine walked up to the meeting table and sat on the president’s chair. She looked at Gloria calmly.” Ten billion is no issue for me. I’ll pay you now, but do note that I’ll only lose out ten billion, while Ms. Duncan would lose a priceless opportunity in three days during Horizon Night.”

With that, she gave the proposal a push.

Skreet!

A proposal document slid across the table toward Gloria. Gloria took the folder and opened it, and her eyes widened at the sight.

The proposal was...brilliant!

Charmine truly could shift the tides to her favor even under great fire; she managed to come out with such an ingenious plan!

Nonetheless, the premise of the proposal was based on Scarlet being innocent. Gloria then lifted her gaze to look at Charmine. “Johnson Spencer has already published his side of the story. How is it that Scarlet was lied to? Do you have evidence?”

“It’ll be here in the next two days. Ms. Duncan should have a read of my accomplishments; I’ve never failed before,” said Charmine confidently.

Charmine seemed regal, rather intimidating to the sight. However...

"If this was any other show, I'd take up your risky offer without a doubt," said Gloria, "but I can't do that with Horizon Night.

"The costumes on that event were all customized for every artist. Even if they were to work overnight, it'd take at least three days to finish a product. This is why the liquidation damage fee is so high.

"Because of that, I'll have to terminate the contracts with your artists today and start looking for suitable artists before it's too late. For that, I can only offer my apologies," ended Gloria as she placed down the proposal on the table.

Charmine's eyes dulled at that; she never expected for Gloria to be that stubborn. Gloria doubted Charmine's skills, and she did not trust that Charmine could fully resolve the issue. Of course, Gloria's apprehension made sense. Just a single percentage of the situation being unresolved would damage Horizon Night badly.

Charmine's eyes narrowed at the fact that the only course of action left was to terminate the contracts, but just as she was about to do so...

"Ms. Duncan, why the hurry? Surely we can talk things out?" A deep and magnetic voice rang in the air.

Everyone turned to see well-suited Julian entering the room.

Charmine frowned. What was Julian doing in her company?

Gloria, on the other hand, stood up from her seat and greeted, "Oh my, Julian! What brings you here?"

"I heard that Ms. Duncan is here, so it's only natural that I have to drop by and say hi. Ms. Duncan is a busy woman, and you almost never have time to meet me." Julian's tone was warm and humorous.

Gloria giggled at that. "Look at you, brat, even flirting with me! I wouldn't be where I am right now if it weren't for you back then. I'm just busy with some small matters lately."

There was a time when Gloria went hiking in the wild. She ran out of oxygen and almost died at the peak of the mountain. Julian was her savior who gave her an oxygen tank and saved her life till she got better.

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Gloria had been grateful to Julian ever since that day when he saved her. Even though his reputation was

not at its best, Gloria's respect for him remained.

Julian took a look at the proposal on the table and said to Gloria, "These things are trivial and won't cost you much. I believe Charmine is capable of sorting them out. If you're still not satisfied, I'll find you top artists to attend the show. Look, I even brought you a list of names." With that, Julian took out a name list and handed it to Gloria.

Gloria ran through the names on the list and found that the names were of well-known artists from Hollyoak. Their heights and sizes were similar to Scarlet and the rest, so there was no need for costume alterations.

Gloria's expression changed for the better. "This is excellent! It's always you who's so considerate! I'll wait for another two days then."

"Thank you, Ms. Duncan," said Julian elegantly.

"Keep up the good work, my boy. As the saying goes, 'It's never too late to treasure your loved ones.' Charmine is indeed the woman you should treasure." Gloria patted

Julian's shoulder before she left the room.

Julian nodded politely before he shifted his gaze to Charmine. He assumed that Charmine would thank him for what he did, but he never expected Charmine to ignore him as she stood up, intending to walk out of the room.

"Charmine," Julian reached out and tried to hold onto Charmine, but Rio stood in between them and eyed him impatiently. "Mr. Cabell, please behave. Charmine has terminated the contract with you, thus both you have nothing to do with each other. Please don't touch her."

Unable to fight back, Julian retreated his awkward mid-air hand as he gazed at Charmine. "Charmine, I just want to speak to you. Ms. Duncan was right: It's never too late to treasure your loved ones. One could only learn from mistakes, don't you think so? Won't you even give me a chance?"

What was that? 'One could only learn from mistakes'? Were what he did to her mere 'mistakes'?

"What use is there to give a murderer a second chance?" scoffed Charmine. "If one could learn from his mistakes, what's the point of having police officers?"

Charmine's words were cold and arrogant, with every word well-articulated.

Julian had kicked her pregnant self that ended up killing the baby in her stomach. While the baby was not his, it did not change the fact that it was another life. How could he have the guts to ask for a second chance when he abused her to that extent?

Also, did Julian really think Charmine could not tell what his intentions were? All he wanted to do was to marry her, tame her, and then get her assets!

What an unrealistic thinker!

"Security!" Charmine called out.

Instantly, about ten security guards came into the room and shielded Charmine from Julian. Shielded by the guards, Charmine marched out of the building as she exuded a frosty and unruly temperament. Julian stood by the side, forced to retreat to the corner under the guards' watchful gazes.

He looked at the shielded Charmine with a hardened gaze, with complicated feelings aroused in him. The once timid Charmine who would always follow him turned into such an imminent woman that he could not even get to!

Still, what made her think she could act so pompously? Was it all because of her diamond company, or even her RisingHawk company on the verge of failing? Charmine would have to pay ten billion had Julian not lent her a hand! How dare she treated him this way? She was raped and was an impregnated woman who gave birth to a dead fetus! What rights did she have to be so arrogant? Did she really think Anthony would marry her? 1

Hmph! It seemed that Charmine needed to learn her lesson the hard way!

Upon leaving the company and arriving at the parking lot, Charmine was greeted with an eye-opening, shocking sight. Her motorbike had scratches everywhere, with rotten eggs and fruits thrown on it. Even the handles of the motorbike were written with words one could not misread:

(DIE, CHARMINE! Charmine frowned. Who could have done that?

Chapter 293

The underground parking lot had surveillance cameras all over the place. Who was that bold to do so much damage?

Just as Charmine took out her phone, ready to investigate it, she realized that a few other cars in the vicinity were also damaged.

The words written on every car were the following: (TRAITOR! GO BANKRUPT!]

The tires of the cars were all punctured and were unusable, and Rising Hawk had to ask technicians to tow the cars away. It was apparent that the repair costs of each vehicle would be at least hundreds of thousands. Was the perpetrator that brainless, blind in their hatred for the 'third-wheeler'-or even Rising Hawk-to have done these?

The perpetrator and the attack seemed well thought out.

With eyes narrowed, Charmine phoned Rio. "Do you have another car in the company's garage?"

"Huh? Why?" Rio was confused.

"If you do, bring me the keys," Charmine said flatly, "I need it."

Rio came down not long after Charmine ended the call, and his eyes widened in rage as he eyed the damaged cars in the parking lot, especially his severely damaged red Ferrari.

"Damn it! Oh dear, my red Ferrari! What happened to her?!"

Charmine looked at him. "Do you want revenge?"

"Of course! I just got my hands on Miss Red not long ago, she's my precious! How dare they do this to her! I'll do anything to get back at whoever did this!" seethed Rio. 1

Charmine then reached out her hand. "Lend me the car in the garage."

Rio quickly gripped the keys in his pocket. "What do you need it for?"

"Didn't you say that you want revenge for Red? If I can't drive, do I walk there to help you get revenge?" deadpanned Charmine.

Rio glanced at Miss Red and said uneasily, "But you'll get attacked again if you drive now. My Miss Red is already damaged, and I don't want my Black to be injured too..."

"Don't worry, I know what I'm doing," assured Charmine confidently.

Rio had no choice but to hand Charmine the keys. "You really have to take good care of my Black," reminded Rio, "even if it means not being able to get revenge for Red..."

"Hah! Men are such players!" Charmine took the keys from him and said, "Go and prepare me something. Place it on the second floor of the company."

Rio listened as Charmine instructed him, frowning as he did. Why would she need those?

Charmine opened the garage door and got on the dark black supercar. With one foot pressed against the gas pedal, the supercar dashingly skidded out of the garage.

Charmine left the garage yet did not drive far as she drove to the left side of the company building. Guards stood on guard in the front entrance, none stood guard in the left side of the vicinity.

Rio watched from upstairs, and his heart thrummed against his ribcage loudly. "Damn it, what is she doing? Didn't she promise to take good care of my Black?!"

Eric merely glanced sideways at him with a frown. "She's your cousin, don't you know her?"

"How am I supposed to know her? The cousin I knew back then isn't like this, and now I have to call her Boss! No, I'd call her anything if she could take care of my Black!"

Rio turned to look down again, only to find Charmine had vanished! She left Black behind and disappeared herself! Parking Black at such a quiet location would surely attract the perpetrator to attack it! That should not happen! He had to save Black! He rushed down hastily, but when he arrived at the entrance, he saw Charmine walking in. "Sit back and watch," came Charmine's laid-back assurance, "I've got it all planned out."

Chapter 294

"What plan? Tell me! I'm losing my mind already! Now that those people hate the Rising Hawk so badly, parking Black at such a place can almost guarantee it'll be damaged!" Rio said worriedly.

Charmine's lips curled into a smirk. "They better do. I'm more worried about them not coming."

With that, Charmine walked toward the window. Rio tried to make sense of her words without a clue.

Worried about them not coming? If they came, his Black would be ruined!

Downstairs, ten or-so people in black masks and gloves appeared as they eyed their surroundings, left to right. Once they were certain no one was in sight, they made their way toward the black supercar stealthily. Some of them had big swords in their hands, some had electric drills, and some had baskets of rotten eggs and fruits. They whispered as they walked, "I saw Charmine driving this car. We gotta trash it and teach her a lesson!"

"You're right! Who'd protect a third-wheeler anyway? Who knows, maybe she's a third-wheel herself too!"

"Be cruel! Make it bad! Make her pay for the things she did!"

The group whispered among themselves as they walked toward the supercar with their tools.

Then...

On the second floor, Charmine took out the prepared fish net and threw them down.

Instantly, the net unraveled and trapped every single one of them in the net.

Swiftly after, Charmine picked up a big basket and poured its content down. Just as the people trapped started to stand up, they saw a bunch of things falling from above!

They were huge caterpillars, and these were weirdly mutated caterpillars that were at least as thick as a baby's arm! Some were red, some purple, and some green. It did not help that some had spikes on them, too. The caterpillars fell and landed on their heads and at the back of their clothes, and those that landed on the floor crept up to them.

It was a scene straight out of a nightmare.

"Aarghh!"

The women in the group tearfully shrieked out of fear. Some of them tried to escape but failed due to the net that encompassed them.

Upstairs...

Charmine's lips curled up into a heartless smirk, and she dusted her hands before she went down. Meanwhile, Rio-satisfied with the scene-followed Charmine from behind.

"Nicely done, Boss Jordan! Nicely done!" 2

Rising Hawk staff members watched in pleasure as the vandals suffered badly

downstairs. The vandals' skin itched with big red pimples wherever the caterpillars crawled, and it was much worse that the net was so large that they could not escape from it. They all cried out in agony.

Charmine walked out from the main entrance with her hands on her waist. "So, how does it feel like to have scars all over you?" Her words were cold and mocking.

Everyone turned to her and barked:

"Charmine Jordan! How can you be so evil?! Let us out!"

"We did that for justice! For Gigi! After protecting a third-wheeler, you want to harm us?"

"Let us out now, or we'll make sure everyone on the internet hates you! You heard right: Everyone!"

A man spoke as he took out his phone and clicked on the live-streaming page. He live-streamed as he yelled, "Look at this, everyone! Charmine is hitting people! Charmine is hurting people! Charmine somehow brought these weird insects out to trap us!" He yelled as he directed the camera at Charmine.

Chapter 295

Meanwhile, Tiffany watched as the event unfolded with an evil smirk on her face. She eventually found out that Charmine was the one who told Julian that she was in Green Café back then and had no intention to harm her. Still, if it were not for Charmine calling Anthony to return home, Tiffany would have slept with him instead of Julian's assistant, Oliver!

Tiffany wanted Charmine to pay the price, and she took this opportunity to destroy Charmine! Tiffany was the mastermind who paid the vandals, and she even had backup plans to boot. One of those plans was that if Charmine tried anything against them, one of them would start to live-stream.

That man was a popular influencer well-known for filming injustice things and speaking up for minorities. Because of that, the man garnered an impressive amount of followers. Charmine was done for if the man live-streamed everything!

It did not take long for the live-stream to gain over ten thousand viewers, and since it was promoted by the platform, the numbers only grew!

The man focused the camera on the huge caterpillars and Charmine as he barked, "Yes, we came here to vandalize RisingHawk, but we did all this for justice, to warn Charmine! Alas, not only is she showing no remorse, but she allowed such harm on us!"

"Look! Our skins are all filmed with red bumps caused by these caterpillars! So many caterpillars are crawling all around us, while Charmine looks at us without the intention to even help!"

"Charmine Jordan, why don't you say something? You have the guts to protect the third-wheeler, and now you don't have the guts to speak?"

Charmine merely glared into his camera, her hands on her waist as she icily maintained, "I've nothing to say. You destroyed the vehicles here, so I want you all to feel how it's like to be hurt!"

Wild. Unruly. Arrogant!

Charmine showed not a trace of fear nor the intention to back down even when live-streamed. She was as confident as ever.

The man's face turned green with rage as he called out furiously, "I'm suing you for deliberately causing harm on others! I want you to pay for our medical expenses!"

“Oh? Really? I do have this intention. Let’s have someone over here to take care of this and have a look at how much your medical expenses would cost. I’ll pay them all! However...” 1

An evil smirk appeared on her lips as Charmine continued, “Please do prepare payment for the damages you’ve all caused to the vehicles. The total would be at least three hundred thousand bucks!”

A whopping 300,000 bucks?!

Stunned, the vandals gaped at Charmine, no longer bothered by the caterpillars.

Even the man who live-streamed everything paused for a while before he snapped out of it and said, “Three hundred thousand bucks? Let it be! I believe that all the citizens with dignity would help us raise the funds! For you, who protected the third-wheeler, with a cheap company who signed that third-wheeler, being able to ruin your cars was our pleasure!”

(Right! Agree!)

(Pleasure to watch!]

(What’s the address? I’ll come as a backup!)

(Give me your account, I’ll raise ten thousand bucks!)

The fans in the live-streaming platform commented with rage. The man gained a surge of arrogance when he saw the support he was getting, and he glared at Charmine. “Did you see that? You protected the third-wheeler, so you deserve it all! You’re just a rat running around the streets now, and you’re no longer the Boss Jordan that everyone idolizes!”

The people beside him fueled the flame as they added, “The accomplice is worse than the perpetrator! You not only showed no concern about your artist becoming a third-wheeler, but you even protected her! That’s disgusting!”

“You even attacked us, the people calling for justice, with caterpillars! Have a taste of your own medicine!”

One of them yelled before grabbing a handful of the caterpillars and threw them toward Charmine.

The caterpillars flew toward Charmine, but she did not even cower or flinch. About ten bodyguards dressed in black instantly shielded her in the form of a man-wall at that moment, and the caterpillars slammed against the bodyguards. The guards swatted the caterpillars away in unison, and they fell to the ground in an instant. It was an impressive sight to see.

Everyone stared in shock; they did not expect Charmine to have bodyguards around her at all times. Stalwart and soldier-like, every guard was utterly handsome as well.

Chapter 296

However, it did not take long for the vandals to snap out of their shock. The live-streaming man scowled at the guards.

“Why are you all looking like dogs? Why help the traitor? Go away, get out of the way!”

“Charmine protected the third-wheeler, yet you’re all still protecting her? Is

RisingHawk’s dignity gone entirely?”

“Seems like a case of a bad leader with bad workers! Charmine, you’re bullying us and used your manpower to harass us even more! You’re just crushing us with your resources!”

“Let’s fight them! Fight them!”

Someone called out and launched against them like a madman. The live-streaming man followed along.

A woman inside the net picked up a stone on the ground, ready to throw it at them. Though the vandals were trapped inside the net, the force they exerted as they went toward Charmine caused the net to drag along with them, and the caterpillars were dragged with them as well.

The situation got out of hand.

Charmine frowned. If her bodyguards fought back, the situation would worsen and they would surely get pelted with harsh criticisms. It did not help that there were women among them...

The bodyguards readied themselves as the vandals approached them. They took out their electric batons, ready to attack like monsters going berserk.

The distance was getting closer, the women had already aimed their stones at Charmine, while the bodyguards were ready to

“Stop!” yelled Charmine.

She was no saint, but any rational being would not want to make the situation worse than it already was. There was no need for conflict; it was a resolvable matter!

Just as she Charmine raced to find a solution, however...

“Stop, stop! You have it all wrong!”

A clear and loud voice resonated in the air, and everyone turned to see a pregnant lady who waddled toward them hurriedly. “I’m Charmine’s special assistant,” the woman began, “and you’ve got it all wrong. The reason why Charmine saved Scarlet isn’t because she’s protecting a third-wheeler... It’s because Scarlet isn’t even a third-wheeler.”

Everyone was shocked. Scarlet was no third-wheeler? How was that possible?

Nonetheless, the vandals dared not go further due to her pregnant self. Still, they did not relent.

“How is she not a third-wheeler? There are evidence and proof! Why are you forcing a lie?”

“You’ll be a mother soon. Can’t you save some dignity for the child in your womb?”

“Even Johnson said Scarlet was a third-wheeler, and Scarlet is too afraid to make any statement. What else is there to lie about? If she isn’t a third-wheeler, who is?”

“Is RisingHawk using a pregnant woman to twist the truth? What an appalling act! I hope you go bankrupt soon!”

The pregnant woman did not back down as she continued, “It’s true that Scarlet had been with Johnson

before, but she’s not a third-wheeler! She was lied to! Before you blindly point your fingers, please listen to this recording!”

With that, she raised a speaker and played a recording out loud,

(Johnson, let’s get married, alright? We’ve been together for six years. I can put my career on hold and marry you.

[No, you’re at the peak of your career. How could you get married at this time?)

(Johnson, this is the thirty-ninth time that I proposed to you, and this is also the thirty-ninth time that you rejected me. Tell me honestly: Do you like someone else? Or are you married?)

[How can that be? Impossible! Am I that kind of man who'd lie to you? Listen, Scarlet, this is for your own good...)

The voice recording that came through the speaker was loud enough that everyone could hear the conversation clearly. Scarlet's voice was significantly gentle, and one could tell her voice apart from others easily. There was no mistaking it: It was indeed Scarlet and Johnson. Yet... Why was the conversation's content completely different from what they knew?

Chapter 297

While some of the vandals were stunned silent at the new piece of evidence, some did not buy it and questioned it even more.

"Where did you get this recording from? Did you find someone to make this up?"

"Exactly. If this is the truth, why didn't Scarlet come forward and make a statement?"

"Did you use some program to forge this recording? Don't try to fake a false claim to fool us!"

Their accusations grew louder and louder.

The pregnant lady then answered, 'The reason why Scarlet didn't say anything is that she couldn't find proof! And this recording is gained from Charmine, asking the Unify Phone Service Company to work overnight just to get it. It's the truth!

"Hundreds of staff went through their phone conversations from over a couple of years ago. They checked every audio to finally get hold of this recording, just an hour ago.

"The Unify Phone Service Company could verify the validity of this recording. If this is forged and a lie, they're all willing to be punished by the laws!" 1

Even though she was pregnant, she exuded an air of authority. Charmine could tell with just a look that that woman was Unify Phone Service Company's former vice president, Wendy Morrison, but she resigned due to her pregnancy.

It was true that Charmine had asked the people from that company to search for the phone records, but she had no contact with Wendy. How, then, did she know about this? 1

Meanwhile, many of the viewers in the live-streaming platform commented:

(The pregnant lady is indeed Unify's former vice president. She's an honest woman and wouldn't lie!

[Hello, everyone. I'm Unify Phone Service Company's current president, and I can verify the validity of this recording.)

[I'm the investigator of this project, Jeremy Richard, and I can verify this.]

A retired soldier, Jeremy Richard was Unify's chief security, a well-respected investigator in the field.

All of their usernames came with the officially certified logo.

Needless to say, these figures were real people, and they could verify the recording with their names and reputation! 1

The viewers were just as shocked as the people trapped under the net.

So, the truth was that Scarlet was cheated by Johnson and never knew he was married? The vandals stopped attacking and insulting, and they curiously asked among themselves.

"How could this be? So Johnson lied to everyone?"

"So Scarlet isn't the third-wheeler after all, and she was cheated on?"

“Charmine, you’ve been protecting Scarlet because you knew the truth?”

“All this while, Scarlet didn’t know she was innocent, and she was still accused of being a third-wheeler...”

Facing the questions, Charmine answered calmly, “You guys thought it was all an act when Scarlet tried to jump off the building? The truth is that after I kicked her back into the room, Scarlet cut her wrist, and she’s still in a weak state as we speak!

“Think about it: If a woman is shameless enough to be a third-wheeler and ruin others’ family, why would she try to end herself when she’s exposed? Johnson had lied and cheated on her from the start. Johnson had cheated Scarlet off of her money all those years, and he even took advantage of her heart and body!

“It’s tragic that this happened to Gigi, no doubt, but it’s just as sad for Scarlet! The person who should be blamed is Johnson Spencer!”