

Warning My Mommy is A Savage! Chapter 362 – 393 by Seeking A Peaceful

Chapter 362

Tiffany wiped the tears on her face and was back to her usual elegant composure. She walked to the office door and knocked on it.

Oliver looked at her back and awkwardly retrieved his hand.

Right, he was merely an assistant. What rights did he have to comfort her?

Inside the office, Julian heard the knocking and instantly kept the pill.

“Come in.”

Tiffany pushed open the door and went in, the sadness on her face was no longer seen as it was replaced by a faint smile. “Hello, Julian. Haven’t seen you for a while. I brought you some cakes.”

Tiffany then walked to his table and placed down a container filled with exquisite cakes made by a well-known chef with limited numbers daily. She went through all the trouble to get them.

Julian looked at the cakes with a deadpan expression as he commented, “Why did you come out? I think you should come out less these days-too many reporters.”

“I miss you, and I want to tell you that,” uttered Tiffany as she walked over to him and sat on his lap. She hooked her arms around his neck and continued, “I feel so tired and sick. Why don’t we stop plotting against Charmine? How about we get married, have a few kids, and live a simple life? I’ll give you all of my assets and shares from the Jordan family. I’ll always support you and be a good wife.”

Tiffany’s voice was soft and gentle.

Despite that, Julian found it rather insulting.

Tiffany wanted to give all of her assets and shares? What use was her pitiful portion of the Jordans’ shares?

Julian places his hands on her waist. “Tiffany, you don’t understand. Why the hurry? We’ll wait until you get at least fifty percent of the shares.”

Did he just say 50 percent of the shares?

She would have to get Charmine and her parents’ shares! How could she do that with her reputation?

Julian was just finding an excuse to delay things!

Tiffany wore a pitiful look and gazed into his eyes longingly. “Julian, I don’t want anything... I

feel so tired. I only want to be with you now. Let’s stop plotting against the Jordan family and Charmine, alright?”

Noticing Tiffany was acting out of character, Julian pushed her away and ruffled her hair. “Oh, Tiffany, I need to take care of some matters here. Why don’t you go home first? We’ll discuss it more when you feel better.” 1

Tiffany pursed her lips but eventually stood up after a moment of silence. She stopped before the door and asked, “Julian, do you still love me?”

Love her?

Love?

Julian’s hand that held a document halted. It took him a while before he replied, “Tiffany,

don't you remember that I promised you to never let you down?" He would give her anything other than marriage: money, reputation, or even his body. With that, he would not let her down.

Tiffany smiled. "Alright, I understand now. Sorry for being childish. Enjoy your work, I'll visit you next time."

Her voice was gentle and the smile on her face was innocent and cheerful, but the moment she left Mile-End Corporation and got into the car, her eyes turned cold and dark.

Julian wanted to marry Charmine! Julian wanted to stay married to Charmine forever! Was Julian getting rid of her since she was not useful anymore?

It was bad enough that the Jordan family treated her coldly, but did Julian have to? What was all that for?

Just because she was not born a Jordan? Just because she faked her identity?

No... No way!

Tiffany held on tight to the recording device in her bag. It was shaped like a lipstick, seemingly mundane and nothing strange while it was a high-tech recording device. She had recorded her entire conversation with Julian at the office. 'You'll regret it, Julian. You'll regret it all!'

Chapter 363

At Violet Villa

Charmine spent the summer with Chris, reading checker manuals and researching architectural designs. She had been on alert in case McKenzie and Julian tried anything, but nothing happened.

Time passed, and the day of Senior Bailey's birthday celebration had arrived.

Charmine woke up to an empty bedroom that morning. She frowned and walked downstairs.

In the living room, she saw Anthony and Momo standing by the door talking to Luke, and Luke left with a purple box in his hands.

She frowned and asked, "What happened?"

"Nothing, nothing!" Chris turned to her and shook his head vigorously.

In order to make it less suspicious, Chris ran to Charmine and pulled at her hand to divert her attention. "Mommy, I'll attend Grandpa's birthday party with Daddy today! You have to take good care of yourself, alright?"

Anthony walked over and said, "There's breakfast inside the microwave. Remember to eat it."

"You're going with Momo?" blurted Charmine.

Anthony nodded.

Chris was part of the Bailey family anyway, and Anthony had never backed away from the rumors. He would go anywhere with Chris.

Charmine pressed on, "But your parents don't like Momo, and the rest of the family don't like him either. If he goes with you, they'd just ridicule him."

Anthony looked at Chris and said, "He's a man."

Three words, uttered clearly and convincingly. As his son, Chris should get used to all of that from a young age.

Chris looked at Charmine and reassured her, "Don't worry about me, Mommy, I'm fine."

I'll make myself stronger and protect you with Daddy!"

His soft voice was filled with determination, and it tugged at Charmine's heartstrings. How was it fair for a young and innocent kid like Chris to be judged and criticized by the Baileys?

She carried Chris in her arms and spoke with fine maturity, "Momo is only five, still a young boy at that. He doesn't have to go through all that. I'm here now, and you're here. He never has to grow up!"

Anthony frowned. Charmine would be here? Momo never had to grow up?

That meant...

Anthony's eyes narrowed as a soft glimmer of love twinkled in his pupils. His gaze softened as he looked at Charmine. "Oh, Charmine, look at you. You're being an overprotective parent."

Julian intentionally emphasized the last two words. 4

Charmine jolted at his suggestive words. Oh, right! Since when had she started caring so much about Chris?

She was always a logical person with principles and would tell off kids that were spoiled. With Chris in her arms, however, Charmine had only one thought in mind: Even if Chris destroyed the world, she would protect him and help him out!

With that, she tightened her arms around Chris. "I don't mind. I like to spoil him! He's only a five-year-old, and a kid shouldn't shoulder an adult's heavy burden! You'll attend the celebration alone, and I'll take care of him today."

Charmine gave Anthony no room to refute as she walked away to the kitchen with Chris in her arms.

Chris made a face at Anthony as he was in Charmine's arms-his puffy hands hooked around Charmine's neck-and chirped, "Yay! Mommy loves me! Momo loves Mommy!"

Realization struck Anthony when Chris uttered that one word-love.

That naughty kid was getting in the way!

Meanwhile, at Bayview Apartment...

Julian stood in front of a full-length body mirror, buttoning his collar button elegantly when Oliver came in to report, "Mr. Cabell, Anthony had left the Bailey mansion. Ms. McKenzie's reminding you to seize this opportunity."

"Alright." Julian picked up his suit jacket and hung it over his arm.

He looked into the mirror with a sophisticated look as he fixed his tie. He only walked out after making sure there was no problem. Suddenly, Tiffany rushed in anxiously.

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"Julian, I have to tell you something!"

"Look, I'm busy now, tell me later." Julian did not stop walking; he would not waste such a golden opportunity.

Tiffany grabbed his arm in haste. "Julian, I'm pregnant."

Pregnant...

Julian stopped dead in his tracks as his body jolted at the news. He could have sworn he used protection all the time whenever he slept with Tiffany, with the exception of that one time, around a month ago...

Oliver's eyes darkened.

Tiffany looked Julian in the eyes and begged, "Julian, he's thirty-five days old. Let's get married, alright? I'll give birth to our child, and we'll live a happy life... I'll help you to take care of the family, and with our abilities, we'll make the Cabell family bigger and stronger than ever!"

Julian looked at her. Marriage? Baby?

His heart mellowed for a good second... That was until the image of Charmine's face appeared in his head.

Today was his only opportunity!

!

There was only one pill in the world!

He had to sleep with Charmine to make Anthony hate her, and only then would she come back to him!

Everything in Mile-End Corporation would be solved once Julian won back Charmine's heart, and the company would have more resources than ever.

Julian strongly believed Anthony would never pursue a twice-violated woman! Also, as McKenzie said, the pill Julian had with him would put the woman under hallucination and make her take the initiative.

Even if Charmine wanted to sue him, she would have no evidence. This pill was untraceable!

Julian thought for a moment and patted Tiffany's shoulder. "Tiffany, I'd love to have a baby with you, but this didn't come at the right time."

Did not come at the right time...

Not the right time...?

"W—What?" Tiffany's voice was trembling.

"Get an abortion," commented Julian, "and take care of your body. We can have one later." With that, he walked away from her and instructed Oliver, "Send Tiffany to the hospital, and take care of her."

"Yes, Sir," answered Oliver, hiding the pain from his voice.

Abortion? Mr. Cabell was so heartless...

Tiffany looked at Julian's figure as she meekly wept, "Julian, are you not reconsidering? The baby... Does he not deserve a chance?"

Tears streamed down her cheeks like waterfalls, her voice filled with pain and sadness. Julian stopped walking. After a moment, he said, "I'll make it up to you when everything's done, Tiffany."

With that, Julian turned to leave, more apathetic than usual.

Tiffany staggered backward and fell onto the floor. She lost... She had lost!

She thought that she could win Julian's heart once more with the baby, yet he chose to bed Charmine. All he thought of was Charmine!

What was so good about her? What was it?!

Was she better-looking than her? Richer than her? Better at flirting than her?

She swung her hand furiously, and the vase on the side shattered into pieces.

Crash!

"Ms. Tiffany!"

Oliver bent down by her side and tried to help her up.

However, Tiffany pushed him away and stood up by herself. Her eyes were filled with hatred and determination.

'So, Julian Cabell, you want to win over Charmine and get rid of me?
Never! You're mine! You can only be mine!'

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Tiffany walked out of Bayview Apart, but Oliver still followed after her.

"Don't follow me. If you're trying to help me, just leave me alone." With that, she got in her car and said to the driver, "To Kaiser Hospital."

Kaiser Hospital was a private women's clinic in Burlington.

Oliver watched as the car drove out of view, the pain evident in his eyes.

The kid... Was it his?

Still, what could he do? He was merely an assistant, and there was nothing he could do...

Tiffany sat in the car as she eyed the recording device in her hand, an evil smirk on her lips as she did.

She picked up the phone and sent Joey a text:

[Mum, I'm really sad and scared, but I've no other choices. I'll try my best to live...]

She then sent a text to Madam Cabell:

[Auntie, I really wanted to be part of your family, I really wanted to keep the baby, but... I'm sorry.]

Tiffany turned off her phone after those texts were sent.

At the Jordan mansion...

Joey was reading some documents when she received the texts. She jumped up in shock and called Tiffany right away, but...

Beep! "Sorry, the number you have dialed is currently unavailable."

She cried out in panic, "Adam... Adam! Come over! Send someone to check out what's happening with Tiffany!"

Meanwhile, Madam Cabell also received the text sent by Tiffany. While she was not fond of her, Madam Cabell did receive the Jules skincare product from Tiffany a few days ago. Madam Cabell could not get one for herself as it was quickly sold out, yet Tiffany managed to get one for her. As she was able to show off her product to her friends, Madam Cabell saw Tiffany in a different light-the good kind. It was because of that Madam Cabell sent someone to investigate the matter with Tiffany upon receiving her text.

Within three minutes, both of them heard back about the matter.

(Ms. Tiffany is pregnant with an infant boy, yet Julian didn't want it and asked her to abort it.

Ms. Tiffany has coagulopathy, and she might die of too much blood loss...)

The news struck like lightning on a good day.

Joey felt herself unable to stand-she staggered and almost fell.

Adam supported her and called out with urgency, "Prepare a car to the hospital! We have to stop this! Call the Cabells and ask them to go to the hospital right away!"

Senior Jordan was furious. "What was Julian thinking? Bring him here! If he doesn't explain himself properly, we won't forgive them!"

While the thought of Tiffany made Senior Jordan bitter, she was still a family member, his very own granddaughter. How could Julian hurt Tiffany like that? 1

The entire Jordan family was furious!

At the Cabell mansion...

Julian's parents were just as shocked when they heard the news. Tiffany was pregnant with a baby boy!

He was a baby of the Cabell family-how could it get aborted? It did not help the Cabells that they had offended the Jordans. Tiffany had coagulopathy, and if she died, the entire Cabell family would be in deep trouble!

With a gaze infused with fury, Mitchell Cabell looked at his assistant. "Bring that disgraceful Julian back, now!"

At that moment, Julian was making his way to Violet Villa determinedly. He had to bed Charmine... She would be his!

Julian had waited for this day for a painfully long time. Even though Charmine was used by Anthony, he still wanted to get her-body and wealth!

Out of the blue, a few cars raced past him and blocked his car. Julian frowned and hurriedly pressed on the brake.

The doors of the cars opened up with a few bodyguards walking down. The man leading them was the Cabell family's chief security, Bruce Hanes. Bruce walked to Julian's window.

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"Mr. Cabell, Senior Cabell and Madam Cabell would like you to meet them at Kaiser Hospital."

"Hospital? Why?" Julian frowned.

Bruce replied, "Tiffany had an operation and almost died from blood loss. The Jordan family is making a scene now, asking you to give them an explanation."

Julian's temple pulsed. What? Almost died from blood loss?

The Jordans and the Cabells found out?

How...?

How could it be?!

Today was his only opportunity! Once Anthony got back to Charmine, it would be over! It was a 20 minute drive to Violet Villa... 20 minutes away! He said to Bruce, "I'll be there in three hours. Let them calm down first-I'll explain everything to them later."

"Sorry, Sir, but Senior Cabell insists that you go now. The Jordan family had started contacting reporters as well as attorneys!"

If Julian chose to not go to the hospital, the Jordans would make the matter public and press charges against him!

Damn it!

Julian slammed on his steering wheel furiously.

At Violet Villa...

Charmine was playing a game with Chris. Chris was playing a character where he jumped and hopped like a rabbit following Charmine around. If someone attacked her, he would jump in front of her to attack the person.

Charmine had a warm smile on her face. While it was just a game, she felt protected.

Mid-way in their game, Charmine's phone rang, but she quickly hung up and resumed playing with Chris.

Her phone rang again, however, so Charmine accepted the call and wedged the phone between her chin and shoulder as she continued to play with Chris.

She was greeted with the voice of Senior Jordan. "Charmine, do you have time? Come to the Kaiser Hospital now, Tiffany isn't well." 1

"Huh? What is it?" Charmine asked.

Charmine had almost no contact with Tiffany ever since the wedding ceremony, and the Jordan family did not insist them to meet either.

Senior Jordan sighed. "She's pregnant with Julian's baby, but Julian wants her to get rid of it. We'll need you here."

Senior Jordan respected Charmine's decision, because they would make Julian explain everything no matter what. Since Charmine almost got married to Julian, she had the right to know about the matter, regardless of what the result would be.

Charmine frowned—that was it. She had waited for this day to come.

"Alright," replied Charmine, "I'll be there in half an hour." Chris' game happened to end right after Charmine hung up, so she walked toward him. "Momo, could you stay home for a while?" said Charmine. "Mommy will ask a very good friend of mine to come and stay with you. I'll be back in two hours!"

"Momo wants to go with Mommy!" Chris jumped off the sofa, his tiny face filled with determination.

Charmine ruffled his hair. "Momo, listen, my friend can fly off the roof and walk on the wall. He can teach you!"

"Fly off the roof and walk on the wall? Really?" Chris' eyes sparkled. 1

Charmine nodded and called Kay.

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It did not take long before Kay came into the house. "Play some rock climbing games with Momo," stated Charmine, "and take good care of him."

Rock climbing?

That was a game for children! Why would a top-secret agent do such a thing?

"Make Momo happy, or you'll get sent to Africa to Africa," asserted Charmine.

"Alright, fine!" Kay agreed instantly.

Charmine handed Chris to Kay and left the mansion.

Just as Charmine expected; Tiffany finally made her move. Splendid. The show was about to start!

Chapter 367

At Kaiser Hospital...

The pale Tiffany laid on the hospital bed, the sight of her a rather pitiable one. "Just let me do the operation," muttered Tiffany to everyone in the ward. "I'll be fine, I'll stay alive. I don't want to burden Julian..."

"Don't be silly, Tiffany! What do you mean, 'burden'? Julian should be responsible over you! Don't worry, we'll make sure he explains everything to you," assured Joey as she sat by her bed, her heart shattered into pieces.

Meanwhile, Robert Jordan barked at Mitchell Cabell, "Where's Julian? Is he a man? He's all grown up, yet he's still so irresponsible!"

"Mr. Jordan, please calm down. We'll make sure he apologizes to Tiffany," Mitchell promised.

They preferred Charmine over Tiffany, liking Charmine more than her, yet Tiffany carried a fetus—a boy, at that. How could they let Tiffany abort it?

At that moment, Julian walked into the ward.

Just as Julian walked past the door, however, Robert's fist collided against his face with such velocity.

"Julian! Are you even a man?! Why did you do this to my sister? Why?!" He growled and wanted to continue, but the Cabell family bodyguards stopped him before he could.

The Jordans, on the other hand, did not try to stop him.

Shielded by his bodyguards, Julian wiped the blood on the corner of his lips with his thumb, more furious than he already was.

Tiffany knew him too well, knowing how furious Julian was, thus she cried out, "Robert, please calm down! It's not his fault! No! It was my fault! It was all my fault... Julian already broke up with me and already decided to marry Charmine, yet I came up to him during their wedding. I've shamed myself so..."

"Don't say that, Tiffany! Julian played with your feelings for five years! He did this to you, yet you're still protecting him?" Joey cried out in pain and anger.

Tiffany's tears streamed endlessly. "Please don't make it harder than it already is. Julian doesn't want to marry me, so just let me get rid of the baby and we'll stop getting in touch. I'll be fine, I'll be..."

With that, she cried out even louder, "Doctor..! Doctor! I'm ready for the operation...! I don't want this baby anymore! I don't want him!"

Tiffany's hoarse wailing broke the hearts of everyone in the room?

Madam Cabell had to intervene as she spoke, "Tiffany, you have coagulopathy, and you might die during the operation! Don't do anything rash... We'll help you!"

She then turned to Julian and ordered, "Julian, what're you standing there for? Come here and apologize to Tiffany. Propose to her!"

The bodyguard instantly handed Julian a box, and inside it was a diamond ring used during Julian and Charmine's engagement; an heirloom passed on for decades. There were so many instances when Julian wanted to get that ring so he could put it on Tiffany's finger himself. Yet, at that moment...

Julian would never get to marry Charmine again once he fitted that ring into Tiffany's finger. Knowing Charmine, she would never accept him!

What other choice did he have?

Julian's hesitation was visible to Tiffany, and it broke her heart. She was dying and practically everyone from both sides of the family hounded him to marry her, yet he still hesitated? When had she become so unimportant to him?

Her eyes were glossed with tears of heartache. "Julian, as I said before, I'll listen to you and be more mature. I won't force you, and I don't want to become your burden. I meant what I said!"

With that, she clenched her fist and punched her stomach sharply.

"Tiffany!" Terrified, Joey quickly went to stop Tiffany.

Tiffany continued crying, "Mum, let go of me! I beg you to let go of me! I'll be fine-I don't want this baby either! I don't want him...! I don't!"

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Tiffany howled and wailed as she repeatedly punched her belly, her being haunted by sadness and despair.

Julian eventually caved as he gazed at Tiffany. "Tiffany, calm down!" said Julian in a

firm, stern voice. "Calm yourself first!"

Even as he attempted to calm her down, however, Julian did not take the ring given to him.

"Enough!"

Senior Jordan—who said not a word up to that moment—abruptly slammed his walking stick harshly against the floor.

The sound resonated in the ward ominously, and everyone was startled. Even Tiffany's harsh blows to her stomach stopped.

Senior Jordan said, "Tiffany will give birth to the baby, and the Jordans will raise him. Today, the Jordans will terminate all contracts with the Cabells. This warning goes especially to you, Julian... Your reputation will be ruined!"

Senior Jordan basically meant that there was no room for negotiation nor engagement; they were severing their ties with the Cabells entirely!

Mitchell was terrified, the two families had been partners for some time. Although their resources were equivalent, Senior Jordan's power was not to be underestimated!

Especially during the wedding day, Boss Bailey even said he would get involved. Now that the Jordan family also had Charmine on their side, how could the Cabell afford to offend them?

He walked forward to Senior Jordan, "Senior Jordan, please calm down. This was originally a good thing, how could it turn into a bad thing now? Julian, come here, tell us what you think!"

"Speak no further, I ain't blind! My granddaughter hasn't fallen to the standard where you have to force your son to marry her!" Senior Jordan scoffed and said to Tiffany, "Tiffany, regardless of the mistakes you've made in the past, you have to remember that you're part of the Jordan family. You can't be a pushover! Julian doesn't love you, and you don't have to marry him! Even if you're pregnant, Grandpa will help you find a much better man!"

Having Tiffany marry Julian right away would seem like they were forced to instead of marrying out of love.

Nobody liked being a pushover. He could tell that Julian was difficult to coerce, and Tiffany was not his match

However much he did not like Tiffany, she was still his granddaughter, and he could not stomach his granddaughter being reduced to such a shameful state!

Tiffany felt hopeless. Who else could she marry other than Julian? Julian was the most successful man in the entire Burlington—besides the men from the Bailey family, of course.

Alas, the Bailey family was unreachable, and Charmine had already seduced Anthony. Tiffany had no confidence to win over him.

Grandpa seemed as if he was protecting her, but he was actually being inconsiderate of his feelings. His decision would only worsen her ending!

Still, Tiffany could only say, "Grandpa, I'll listen to you, but can we not make enemies of one another? I was willing to do this, and we can't blame it all on Julian, especially the Cabell family. We need to separate private affairs from business affairs."

Her words were so considerate; the Cabell family eyed her in a different light after listening to what she said.

They did not expect Tiffany to be so kind to Julian even at this point. She was a good

woman.

Madam Cabell went forward and tugged at Julian's arm. "Julian, did you hear that? Tiffany is

still so considerate! What are you thinking? Why are you still hesitating?"

Julian's eyes fell on Tiffany; she seemed so weak and pitiful. To be fair, she had never tried to hurt him. As a matter of fact, all she did was stay by his side and protect him.

Alas, Julian's feelings for her had somehow started to change. He no longer wanted to marry her, to love her... Perhaps...

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Julian's eyes narrowed as he stepped toward him. "Senior Jordan, you're mistaken. It's not that I don't love Tiffany; I just didn't know what to think or say. I've already made up my mind, however, and I'll get engaged with Tiffany in three days. I won't let her down," answered Julian, his reply solemn yet refined altogether.

Tiffany's eyes flickered at Julian's reply. Engaged, not married that was what he said.

She was already pregnant for a month, and all he promised was an engagement?

Tiffany knew Julian all too well that he promised such a thing to cool off the heat from everyone in the room. Once everyone let it slip past them, he would try to worm his way out of it.

Julian... Oh, Julian!

"Do you think we're all fools here, Julian?" scoffed Senior Jordan. "Tiffany's already pregnant, yet all you're promising here is an engagement? Do you want the world to know that she was forced to get married?"

"Our Tiffany isn't for you to take it as you like and leave when you don't! If you really love Tiffany, the wedding has to take place soon!" pestered Joey.

Julian frowned. He would have no chance with Charmine once he was married with Tiffany!

All Julian could do was offer his words to buy some time, thus he level-headedly explained, "Of course, and it's because I love Tiffany that I want to carefully go through every detail, all so I can give her the best wedding. Tiffany, what do you say?"

His gentle eyes landed on Tiffany.

Tiffany smiled bitterly. Hah! Love? What a sound excuse!

Despite her bitterness, Tiffany could not expose Julian, and she could not make Julian feel as if she was forcing him as well. That would not help her following plan.

"Mum, Grandpa," Tiffany muttered weakly, "I'm really tired, and I don't want to force Julian. It's okay if Julian doesn't want to get engaged with me."

"You're silly! What are you talking about? Julian said he'd get engaged with you, and he will! I'll take care of everything and invite the entire Burlington! I'll make sure it'll be big!"

Madam Cabell promised.

The entire Burlington? That would be a grand event, for sure.

Julian's eyes flickered. He only wanted to keep it low, so if the entire Burlington was invited...

Senior Jordan's glared daggers at Julian. "Julian, your look has answered me. Do you want to

get engaged and invite the entire Burlington?"

He exuded an air of power and authority as he asked.

Julian was smart enough to know, better than anyone, that he could not afford to act rashly. As for Charmine... He would think of ways later.

"Yes," came Julian's reply.

Senior Jordan's face became less tense. "Alright, let it be then! Make it as big as possible!"

A smile appeared on Tiffany's face. While it was no marriage, it would be as good as one if the entire Burlington was invited. She would be able to tell everyone that she was Julian's official fiancée!

"No! They can't get engaged!" came a loud and sharp voice.

Everyone turned to see Charmine walking into the ward.

Tiffany clenched her fists. Why did Charmine come? Was she trying to screw things up again?!

Julian's eyes glimmered. Charmine came... She came!

Did she have feelings for him at last, to the point she disagreed with their engagement?

Afraid that Charmine would stop Julian and Tiffany's engagement, Joey quickly said, "Charmine, it's so good that you're here. Your sister's pregnant with Julian's baby. They have to get engaged and be together."

What Joey truly meant was that their engagement must be carried out, and Charmine should not screw things up.

Robert glared at her and barked, "I don't care if you like Julian or not. Tiffany is pregnant, and they must be together. You have to let it go!"

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"That's right, Charmine; you have no chance with Julian anymore. You didn't take the chance during the ceremony, and now it's too late to get him back," Madam Cabell scorned.

Charmine merely scoffed, "Who said I came here to take him back?"

"Then why are you here?" asked the puzzled Madam Cabell.

Silently, Charmine's gaze fled to Tiffany.

Tiffany's heart sank. Charmine's gaze felt cold and sharp, like a scalpel ready to cut her skin open.

Tiffany was guilty! What did Charmine know? Could she possibly know that this baby was not...

Would Charmine expose her?

Just as anxiety and uneasiness bubbled at Tiffany's stomach, Charmine's gaze suddenly shifted toward Julian.

Julian matched her gaze. Charmine was not the shy woman she was from five years ago; her gaze was piercing and powerful.

That made Julian want to conquer her, to own her, but she knew Tiffany had his baby...

Just as Julian was about to speak, Charmine turned to look at Senior Jordan. "Grandpa, Tiffany's pregnant. What's the point of planning a big engagement? Her belly would only grow in a few months, and others will think Julian was forced to marry her. An engagement ceremony is useless and wasteful. I think they should have a wedding right away!"

What?

A wedding, right away?

Everyone gaped, wondering if they heard Charmine wrongly.

Charmine, Julian's ex-girlfriend, asked for them to get married sooner instead of screwing things up?

Tiffany was just as dumbfounded. What was Charmine trying to do?

Charmine continued, "Even if we want to make it big, we have to make the wedding ceremony happen as soon as possible! Julian could ask Tiffany to get rid of the baby today, and who knows if he'd push Tiffany down the stairs tomorrow? Don't you forget that he did this to me five years ago. If he really loves this baby, he wouldn't have asked Tiffany to get an abortion."

Charmine spoke level-headedly, yet her words made the Jordans tense. Charmine had a point:

If Julian really loved her, why would he do this? He even seemed unwilling to visit!

At that moment, Senior Jordan gave the final decision, "I don't care what it takes. The wedding ceremony will happen in three days, and that's final!"

Julian's fists balled tightly. A wedding ceremony in three days?

Did Charmine really want him to marry another woman? Was truly making sure he married another woman in just three days' time?

"Three days is too hurried," Julian quickly intercepted, "and I'm afraid I won't be able to prepare the wedding—"

"Don't worry, my friend is skilled at this. You can have your wedding as early as tomorrow!" Charmine cut him short.

Julian's face darkened. Charmine was forcing him to marry another woman!

Out of the blue, Madam Cabell agreed as she said, "Alright, we'll have the wedding in three days."

Since Tiffany already had Julian's baby, she would have to marry him eventually. Why make things worse?

Madam Cabell instructed Julian, "You'll start preparing right away. Pick a good time to bring Tiffany gown-shopping."

Julian hated it, but under such a circumstance, he had no choice but to agree.

"Okay."

He glared at Charmine and turned to leave.

Tiffany looked at Charmine and frowned. Why would she help her? Why would she be so kind to her? That could not be. Charmine was plotting something, she knew it!

Chapter 371

Upon Julian's departure, Madam Cabell broke the silence and said, "Alright, shall we start planning for the wedding right away? I hope Tiffany can get some rest." "Alright."

Joey rubbed Tiffany's hand comfortingly. "You'll stay here, Tiffany. I'll make sure everything goes well, so don't think too much."

"Okay." Tiffany nodded obediently.

Everything worked out in the end. As long as Tiffany married Julian, she would be set for life!

Most of the people in the ward went out to plan the wedding. Uninterested, Charmine turned to Senior Jordan and said, "I'll head home if there's nothing else here, Grandpa."

"Thank you for your help, Charmine. Your sister owes you one. I'll let you be in charge

of the real estate project next year,” stated Senior Jordan. He pitied Charmine. She had been with Julian for 18 years and had her wedding ruined, yet she had to watch her sister marry Julian. It must be so painful for her. How much would the project compensate for that? Charmine, meanwhile, made no qualms as she merely replied, “Okay.” The initially happy Tiffany turned bitter at that, her fists clenched tightly beneath the sheets. She owed Charmine? What did she owe her? Charmine shredded her reputation! All of a sudden, Grandpa was giving the project to Charmine? Tiffany was the one in charge of the project! If it succeeded, she would make a bountiful profit and gain a good reputation. Why the sudden change? It was at that moment Senior Jordan turned to Tiffany. “Tiffany, you need to take good care of your body. You don’t disagree with this, do you?” Of course she disagreed! Tiffany could eat their flesh and drink their blood right then and there, but since the wedding was coming up, she had to hold on and not offend the Jordan family. Left without a choice, Tiffany replied, “Of course not! As long as Charmine isn’t too tired, of course.” “Don’t worry, I’m not pregnant and my body is well. You should take good care of your body and be a good mother and wife. I’ll take care of everything else,” commented Charmine, her lips curled upward. With that, she turned and left. Tiffany gritted her teeth as she looked at Charmine’s retreating form. She was gloating! Charmine was rubbing it on her face that she had the project, and that she was glowing and winning. Had everything went according to plan, Charmine was the one to marry Julian and end up being a housewife. It was supposed to be Charmine! Charmine should have ended up as the useless housewife! The tables have turned, alas, and Tiffany was forced into that role. Once she was married, Tiffany would have no stance in the modeling industry and would never make it back to the heights she once had. She would have to watch Charmine becoming more and more popular! What other choice did she have, though? Tiffany had none! If she did not keep Julian, she would have no one else! She felt queasy, even though everyone was planning her wedding outside. Charmine’s last words were eerie to her. It was impossible for Charmine to help her without something planned! Senior Jordan went out to discuss the wedding as well. Not long after, Madam Cabell walked in and said to her gently, “Tiffany, Julian called earlier to say that it’s too late to customize a wedding gown-We can only buy branded ones. Also, due to the lack of time, Skyscraper on the Sea is fully booked. We can only host the wedding at another hotel. I hope you don’t mind.” Branded wedding gowns, the same design that anyone could buy? Moreover, the Skyscraper on the Sea was the most unique tower in Burlington. Built in the sea, the entire city could see the spire from anywhere and at any angle! Anyone from prestigious families or public figures would have their wedding hosted at

the Skyscraper on the Sea.

All of a sudden, Tiffany had to compromise on everything.

Compromise! Tiffany was not pleased.

Chapter 372

Noticing how Tiffany remained silent, Madam Cabell went to her side and comforted, "Oh, Tiffany... You're pregnant now, and your scandal with Julian made it to every headline everyone knows about it. The wedding is the best option for you and for him. If you can put up with everything before the wedding, you'll receive only the best treatment. That is, if you're well-behaved and become a good mother and wife."

While Madam Cabell's words seemed kind and reassuring, what she meant was entirely different: 'For a pregnant woman with a soiled reputation, you're lucky that we let you marry Julian. Since you ruined your reputation before the marriage, you have to ensure that you hold the Cabell family's good reputation after marriage, aside from being a good wife.'

She was insulting Tiffany!

Tiffany clenched her fists so tightly that her knuckles turned white as her nails dug deep into her palms.

Tiffany had to hold it! She had to!

She tried her best to put on a gentle voice as she assured, "Auntie, don't worry. I've already left the modeling industry, and I have no other thoughts but to become a good wife to Julian. Also, I'll take good care and give birth to the baby. All of you can take care of the rest-I don't mind."

"Alright, good. If you don't mind, I'll go back out to continue our negotiation on the bride price. Since our two families have known each other so well, we'll keep things simple."

Madam Cabell stood up happily and left, while Tiffany almost exploded in anger!

Keep things simple?

She had fantasized about her wedding for years. As the No.1 Supermodel in the world, and both the Jordans and Cabells were respectable families, her wedding would be grand and magnificent. 1

All of a sudden, they had to keep things simple?

Hah! They looked down on her, thinking she was not good enough for Julian!

She was once the No.1 Supermodel, the most respected heiress of the Jordan family...

"Sister!" a voice called out.

Tiffany snapped out of her thoughts and saw Robert by the door. She concealed the look on her face.

"Robert, what is it?"

"I know you feel bad right now, Sis. I'll go and tell them that you deserve the biggest wedding!" The irritated Robert was ready to leave the ward.

Tiffany got off the bed and quickly caught his hand. "Robert, don't do that. I deserve everything that's happening... I deserve them. I ruined my sister's wedding, yet I'm still alive, thankfully. What else can I ask for?"

Robert instantly recalled the scandal and stopped moving, perplexed at the thought.

Robert would not have let Julian go had he hurt Tiffany like this way back then, but... It was revealed that Tiffany had plotted against Charmine with Julian, and she had a tarnished reputation because of that.

Uneasy and anxious, Robert blurted, "You haven't explained that to me." Explanation... The entire thing was live-streamed. What explanation could there be? Tiffany's eyes narrowed. "Let's not dwell on the past. You'll understand my difficulties one day, but now's not the time yet. Robert, don't listen to what they say. All you need to know is that I'm your sister, and I've treated you well since we were kids. I'm the only person who'd want the best for you." She made it sound as if there were things she was keeping from him to protect him. Robert remembered how Tiffany had been nice to him since young, supporting him when everyone else did not when they were younger. She gave him money, helped him build a gaming team, and rooted for him all the way. His gaze softened at the memory. Seeing that he was convinced, Tiffany gently clasped his hand. "Robert, I've never asked anything from you since you were a kid, but I'll have to ask a favor from you this time. Is that alright?" A favor? Robert looked at her.

Chapter 373

"I don't mind that the Cabell family looks down on me," began Tiffany, "and I don't care if others look down on me. Nonetheless, I'm scared-afraid that this wedding won't go as planned. Robert, you know I'm no longer in the modeling industry, and I don't have anything else apart from Julian and the baby. However, Charmine seems to hate me, and she wouldn't let me go so easily. Of course, I'm only speculating... I'm worried that she still has feelings for Julian, and I'm worried that she might harm me."

Robert squinted at that. "It's unlikely."

Charmine was with Anthony, and it was apparent that she hated Julian...

"Hopefully not!" Tiffany continued. "I hope that she won't, but I don't feel safe. If she doesn't hate me, she wouldn't have mocked me before she left."

"As you know, Charmine hasn't forgiven me till this day, and she never accepted my apology. Because of that, I'd like for you to live with Charmine for a few days. You don't have to do anything to her; just follow her and watch her. It won't harm anyone."

"If she's planning to do anything, you can stop her as you're her brother. You can even tell me right away if she does."

Robert frowned. Tiffany wanted him to move out of the Jordan mansion and live with Charmine. It was enough that he did not like Charmine, so did he have to stay with her?

1

"Robert, I know you're unwilling, but three days is all. Only three days! As thanks, I can help you to contact Uji Quin and ask him to tutor you," coaxed Tiffany. 1

Robert's eye sparkled at her offer. "Really?"

Although Uji Quin had lost to that player called Boss, he was still the best gamer of the game... besides Boss.

On the night after he lost to Boss, Uji Quin accepted every challenger and won against them all, gaining back his reputation soon after. Everyone assumed that Boss either cheated, got lucky, or was a god.

In other words, Uji Quin was still the undefeatable gamer who Robert looked up to.

Tiffany nodded. "Mhm. I was invited to a show in Kansas, and Uji Quin was a big fan of mine. He'll surely agree if I ask him for it. I'm not bribing you, though... It's just that I treat you as a brother, and I know you'll be bored in the next three days. Because of

that, I want to make it up to you. Treat it as a present from me before I got married.” Robert almost felt bad for doubting her; Tiffany was so considerate and nice to him. All she wanted was for him to watch Charmine, yet he hesitated for so long... He agreed, “Alright, I’ll do just that. I’ll find Charmine right away.” Tiffany watched him leave with a baleful expression that nobody saw. Ronnie closed the door as Robert left and walked toward Tiffany. Perplexed, Ronnie explained, “Ms. Tiffany, we can pay for someone to watch over Charmine. Asking Robert to go and then paying for Uji Quin would cost a lot more!” She knew that Tiffany did not have much cash with her left. Her shares were taken away after what happened the last time, and Senior Jordan had asked her to stay home and rest, so nobody gave her money. As for Uji Quin... Although he admired Tiffany, nobody would help one another without conditions, especially a woman with a ruined reputation. Tiffany scoffed, “What do you know? I know what I’m doing!” She picked up her phone and wrote a text to Uji Quin: [Mr. Uji, I’d like you to teach my brother. He loves gaming and would like to improve his skill. He really looks up to you. If you’re willing to help him out, I’ll reward you handsomely. If you’re willing to bring him to Kansas and train him there, I’ll thank you even more! As long as you help him out and fulfill his dream!] Tiffany’s eyes dulled a shade darker than usual after the text was sent. Hah! So everyone looked down on her, huh? Soon... The Cabells would look up to her soon! Meanwhile, everyone was discussing the wedding ceremony that would take place in three days, and even Senior Jordan was involved. Only Robert left quickly and ran down to chase after Charmine. Luckily, Charmine had not left and was still at the car park.

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Charmine was about to ignite the engine when she felt a presence behind her. She turned back to see Robert sitting right behind her, and she frowned. “What do you want?” “It’s too noisy at home, so I’ll stay with you for the next two days,” said Robert, not beating around the bush. That felt strange for Charmine. Even if the Jordan residence was noisy, he could have stayed with his friends. Why would he stay with her? It seemed that Tiffany had started her move, though Charmine was curious as to what she was planning. Once she secured the helmet on her head, she gave a spare one to Robert. That startled Robert; he expected for Charmine to refuse and not to agree so easily. That went rather well! Robert secured the helmet on his head. Charmine twisted the handle and sped on the motorbike, traveling at an incredibly fast speed. Robert instinctively held on the handle at the back, caught off-guard with it. He recalled how Charmine was once the pretentious, ugly, and useless girl that knew only to screw up as she followed after Julian all the time.

Somehow, she had turned into such an amazing woman, and Robert had to admit, she looked pretty cool.

Meanwhile, at the Bailey family mansion...

A grand and extravagant celebration was conducted, attended by prominent figures of all industries. Every guest in the room conversed with one another in such a refined and poised manner. Even so, McKenzie still stood out from the rest with a wine glass at hand, sitting by the flower bed.

She wore a strapless dress with diamonds inlaid at the hem. The diamonds would glimmer and shine from all angles with just a slight movement.

She exuded beauty, class, elegance, and individuality.

Many ladies surrounded her while many men could not help looking at her. McKenzie's eyes, however, remained transfixed on a tall and strong figure.

Anthony was dressed in his fine suit. Standing in front of the champagne tower, he was surrounded by some men as if in a discussion. He stood there quietly, yet even without speaking, he exuded an air of elegance and exquisiteness.

McKenzie's lips curled upward. If everything went as planned, Julian would have bedded

Charmine already. How would Anthony feel when he saw the photos?

She anticipated that moment so greatly.

Out of the blue, however, her assistant Miranda went up to her in a hurry, "Madam, there's an urgent matter."

McKenzie glanced at the people around her and uttered an excuse. They all dispersed as nobody dared to disturb her.

Miranda walked up to her and whispered, "Julian's plan failed. Tiffany is pregnant, and she's getting engaged with Julian!"

What? McKenzie's grip on the wine glass tightened.

Chapter 375

How could Julian miss out on such a perfect opportunity and get engaged with Tiffany instead?

A useless pawn, he was!

right away, get back drive it to McKenzie ordered in a low voice, Hubert Zane."

Hubert was Fortune Entertainment's director who had joined forces with Hollyoak to attack Charmine, but after being embarrassed by Charmine, he kept himself low-profile. Since Charmine had evidence of him sleeping with others, his company was repressed into seclusion, and he hated Charmine for that. He sought revenge, even. If he got hold of this pill, he would not let Charmine go!

"Probably not today," said Miranda. "Charmine's brother, Robert is going back to Violet Villa with her."

That meant Charmine had both a kid and a brother that would be living with her!

Damn it!

With such an intense force, the stem of the wine glass snapped under her grip with a loud crack.

Anthony's mother, Susan Claydon walked up to her right that instant. "McKenzie, what happened? Why are you sitting here alone?"

"Nothing." McKenzie recomposed her look and said with a worried face, "I'm just

ashamed that I couldn't complete the task that you gave me."

McKenzie was supposed to spend more time with Anthony this month and build on their relationship in order to announce their engagement today. Alas, she made no progress with Anthony!

Susan sighed. "What a pity. There are so many people here, and announcing the engagement would've been ideal. Sadly..."

Never mind, we still have time. Come with me, I'll bring you to talk to Anthony. You two need to have more contact!"

With that, she offered her hand to McKenzie.

McKenzie stood up elegantly and followed her toward Anthony.

Hah! So what if Anthony liked Charmine? His parents like her, and only she could stand next to Anthony in her fancy dress!

Just as they both neared Anthony, however, his phone rang.

Anthony accepted the call and was greeted with Luke saying, "Boss, it's bad. Ms. Charmine is bringing a man back to the mansion, and the man is sitting behind Ms. Charmine on her motorbike!"

Anthony's face turned cold instantly and hung up the call.

He asked Charmine to stay home and take care of Chris, but she went out and brought home another man?!

He kept his phone and walked up to his father. "I have an urgent matter to attend to, excuse me."

Senior Bailey frowned. Excuse him? It was only a few hours and lunch was not served, yet he wanted to leave already?

Although their relationship had stiffened since the incident from five years ago, Anthony was still his most successful son, and having him around on his birthday celebration would make him look good. How could he leave?

Susan walked over with McKenzie at hand as she scolded, "What could be more important than your father's birthday celebration? Can't you deal with it tomorrow? You haven't been back for a while now, and there are still some relatives who'd like to meet you."

With that, she pulled on McKenzie to come closer.

McKenzie stood there elegantly and calmly; gorgeous and dignified. She believed that she was the most beautiful woman in the room, and Anthony would surely gawk at her.

1

However...

"Another time," came Anthony's curt reply before walking away.

His pace was stable and cold, showing no mercy, and he spared not a glance at McKenzie even as he walked past her.

The other heiresses used to look up to McKenzie, thinking that she was the only woman who could talk to Anthony, but that seemed false at that point.

Chapter 376

Ha-ha! What a sight, that was!

Fists clenched, McKenzie felt the mocking gazes directed at her.

What was Anthony thinking? Why did he embarrass her like that?

Luckily, Susan was quick to save her dignity. "Oh, my... Anthony has always been like

this, always busy with work. All he cares about is work!”

“That’s only fair! That’s why the Bailey Corporation is so well established,” praised the crowd.

The atmosphere became less tense with that, and McKenzie took the chance and signaled Miranda to act.

They had to find out why Anthony left so urgently!

At that moment, Charmine and Robert arrived at Violet Villa and entered the mansion.

Robert initially assumed the place would be empty as he walked in, but he was greeted with the sight of shoes—a pair of men’s and children’s shoes, at that.

There was a children’s drawing board on the sofa with some cute animals drawn on it.

The mansion seemed warm and homely.

He frowned. Was Charmine living with other people?

At that moment, he heard laughter coming from somewhere above them. “Fly! Momo is flying! Kay, let me fly!”

Charmine’s eyes gleamed with warmth when she heard that voice, and she made her way upstairs.

Robert was baffled. ‘Momo’? Why did that sound familiar? He followed Charmine upstairs.

Inside a room on the second floor, one could see that room was refurbished to connect with the third floor. The ceiling was eight meters tall.

The wall was filled with rock-climbing stones. Chris had his safety harness on as he climbed down the wall dexterously.

He stepped on one stone after another skillfully, just like how an experienced agent would.

Charmine’s eyes beamed as she saw him. Momo turned out to be so agile!

The impressed Kay then walked toward Charmine and said, “No wonder he’s Mr. Bailey’s son—his genes are so well-developed. I thought I had to help him one step at a time, but it surprised me at how he could skip three stones in a leap, and he learned that in just ten

minutes. It’s just like how you were trained at the base back then!”

Charmine was a weak woman back then, and her Uncles trained her rigorously so she would get stronger. It took Charmine only 10 minutes to master rock-climbing.

It was as though the beast in her was unleashed after leaving Julian and giving birth to a stillborn

Charmine looked at Chris and smilingly beamed, “Of course, just look at who his mother is!”

Kay was speechless at Charmine’s remark.

Chris’ mother was yet to be found, and she was just a step-mother!

Chris spotted Charmine at that moment, and he instantly flew down to her with his harness. “Mommy, Mommy, you’re back! Look, Momo knows how to rock-climb now! I can fly!”

“Mommy saw everything. I’ll make chicken wings for Momo for lunch as a reward!”

Charmine ruffled his tiny head.

Chris gleefully jumped as he clapped. “Yay!”

In his little dance for joy, he spotted Robert standing behind Charmine. “Mommy, what is he doing here?” Chris frowned.

That man was the reason his Mommy almost left the Night of Glory event, and he was the reason why his Daddy had to go to such a far place to save him! He did not like him!
1 .

Robert looked at Chris, perplexed.

While Robert had thought Anthony was serious with Charmine, he did not expect that they were still together! She even had such a close bond with the young master as well!

Chapter 377

Charmine glanced at Robert. "He'll be living with us for three days. Momo is the young master here, so you have to be kind to your guest, alright?"

Young master?

She called Chris Bailey 'young master'?

Robert's soul nearly left him. He was Charmine's brother-he was the only one blood-related to her in this building!

Also, with the way she spoke to him, was she treating Chris as though he was her child? Was she serious with Anthony as well?

"Charmine, have you forgotten what I said to you the other night?" blurted Robert before he could think of his words. "You're being careless."

Anthony was toying her! How could she be so careless?

"I won't allow you to speak to my Mommy that way!" Chris stood up in front of Charmine as he yapped, "You're the one careless one! Your entire family is careless! You're blinded!"

Robert was baffled at his outburst.

That was Robert's first time scolded by a child, yet it was Anthony Bailey's child, thus he could not offend him-especially his father!

Dispirited, Robert muttered, "Charmine, I hope you'll think things through. Be logical! Tiffany is already getting married, and you should start looking for a husband as well."

With that, he turned to get out of the room. He walked down the stairs and sat on the sofa.

Somehow, he felt uneasy. The thought of Charmine being a third-wheeler and Anthony's mistress made him frustrated.

Five years ago, Charmine shamelessly followed around Julian. She found someone better five years later, yet she chose to be her old self again?

At that moment, the door was pushed open.

Click!

Anthony walked in. Just as he expected, a man was sitting on the sofa, and he could only see his back due to the angle.

Judging from his back...he seemed young.

So, Charmine liked younger boys?

His face darkened as he parted his lips. "Toss him out!"

Those three words were uttered simply, yet it had more edge and venom.

This man-whoever it was-had the guts to get close to Charmine and sat on the back of her motorbike! Damn it!

Luke instantly walked over with two bodyguards to drag on Robert.

Pulled up, Robert looked at them confused.

Instantly, the air became tense.

Anthony's eyes twitched. Robert? The man Charmine brought home was her brother, Robert?

Luke was just as shocked. So the man who came back with Charmine was Robert after all?

Mr. Bailey almost tossed out his brother-in-law!

Anthony glared at him coldly. "Get out! A hundred push-ups!"

Luke felt wronged. Robert had a helmet on, which obstructed his view from identifying the boy. How would he know that he was Anthony's brother-in-law?

Great! He had offended Robert and almost made his boss toss out his brother-in-law.

"I'll do a hundred push-ups right away!" Panicked, he left with the two bodyguards.

Robert frowned. What was Anthony doing? One moment he nearly got him tossed out, and the next moment he asked his bodyguards to leave?

Anthony was the most powerful man in Burlington, however. Scared of offending him, Robert kept his mouth shut.

Anthony resumed as if nothing had happened. Removing his suit and placing it on the cloth stand, he then walked to the sofa and sat down. "What are you doing here?"

There was no bite to his question.

"I'm staying with my sister for three days."

Three days?

Anthony frowned, and the air around him somewhat shifted. His dark eyes did not show any of his thoughts nor emotions.

Robert felt pressured and felt as if the air had become denser, harder for him to breathe.

Just as he thought Anthony was making him leave, Anthony suddenly spoke, "Do you need any daily necessities?"

Robert was dumbfounded. Were his ears playing tricks on him? What was that question all about?

Chapter 378

Anthony merely stared at Robert before fishing out his phone to call Luke. "Prepare some daily necessities for Mr. Jordan."

Luke, on the verge of getting punished, accepted his new task. "Yes, Sir!"

Robert snapped out of his trance. Was Anthony actually preparing daily necessities for him?

The high-above Boss Bailey, cared for him?

Anthony stood up. "Don't be alarmed. I'm your brother-in-law."

His deep, husky voice matched the gentlemanly aura he exuded.

With that, he walked upstairs.

Robert stared at Anthony's retreating form in disbelief.

Brother...in...law...?!

Did Anthony just say that, and so openly at that?!

Meanwhile, Charmine was with Chris on the second floor as she gently coaxed him.

"Momo, don't mind Robert – he's just a stubborn and rigid man. Just exercise or even play with your toys."

As long as his immune system improved, Chris would make a speedy recovery.

Chris nodded obediently. "Alrighty! A bigger man won't hold a grudge against a smaller

man. I'm a mature five-year-old, after all!"

Anthony walked in on them at that moment, and the first thing he saw was Kay who was standing beside Charmine.

Kay had silver hair and was dressed in black attire, much like an agent's.

That man seemed familiar; Anthony felt like he had seen him in one of those international conferences before. Why was he standing beside Charmine?

Kay almost squirmed under Anthony's intense gaze. Even though he had been to all kinds of combats and big events, Anthony's authoritative glare with a hint of jealousy was not something anyone could withstand.

"I've completed my mission, Boss Jordan," remarked Kay. "Good day!" With that, he ran out of the mansion as quickly as possible.

Charmine did not stop him as she warily eyed Anthony. "Weren't you at the celebration party?"

Why did you come home so early?" ..

"The party is boring," Anthony answered nonchalantly.

Seeing that Charmine had put on the safety harness, he said, "You two have fun, I'll prepare lunch."

"Okay."

In the past few days, Anthony was the one preparing meals most of the time. They were mostly ready-made meals that only needed to be heated up in the microwave, but Charmine was never picky.

Every dish was prepared by world-class chefs; even the exact time to heat up a dish was written on the label. They tasted just as good as fresh dishes did.

With that, Charmine accompanied Chris to rock-climb and hang onto the horizontal bar.

Robert was rooted to his seat on the sofa, unable to make sense of what had happened. He then saw Anthony walking into the kitchen and put on a black apron.

He frowned. What was Anthony doing?

Anthony removed the dishes' packages, put them into the microwave, and set up the time. He then took out plates from the disinfection cabinet. Anthony initially took out three plates at first, but as he spotted Robert who was in the living room, he added another.

Robert stared in disbelief.

Were his eyes playing tricks on him? Did he see a ghost?

The Boss Bailey, known to be a decisive and merciless man, was making lunch in the kitchen?

Anthony lived with Charmine... Was she not the secret lover or the third-wheeler?

Should she not be the one preparing meals? Why Anthony?

Elegant as always, Anthony placed the plates and cutleries on the dining table and prepared the dishes. Every action of his was elegant and graceful, just like the male lead in a classic romance movie.

After half an hour later, four dishes were placed on the table. Anthony took off his apron and said to Robert, "Go and get your sister and your nephew."

Robert tensed up. Nephew...

Burlington's young master—his nephew? Also, was he really sharing a table with Boss Bailey?

Chapter 379

The thought of that sent shivers down Robert's spine, but since Anthony already asked, Robert had no choice but to call for them upstairs.

Charmine was training on the horizontal bar with Chris. The sight of them seemed rather professional and cool—an adult and a child effortlessly pulling up on the bar.

Above that, the scene was so warm and homely, like a real family.

Robert snapped out of his thoughts and called out dully, "Lunch is ready."

Charmine landed on the floor before she carried Chris down from the bar. "Remember to stretch after exercising," advised Charmine, "like what Mommy is doing."

She clasped her hands above her head and bent left to right, stretching the muscles on her arms.

Chris followed her movement, his tiny legs and hands looked cuter than ever. After finishing stretching their legs, Charmine held Chris' hand and walked downstairs hand-in-hand.

There were four different dishes for each of them to share on the table, and each of them had an empty plate placed in front of their seat.

Anthony sat in front of the table and placed the dining cloth on his lap, elegant as always, and Robert noticed everything as he walked down the stairs. It only occurred to him then why Charmine was willing to be his secret lover: That man was too perfect, and any movement of his would take one's breath away. 1

The dining table was rectangularly shaped, perfect for four. Robert did not have the courage to sit beside Anthony, so he hurriedly took the seat furthest away from Anthony.

Chris instantly called out, "That's my spot! I want to sit with Mommy!"

"Momo, he's your uncle, so don't be rude. Come here," Anthony scolded him warningly.

Chris' small lips formed a pout as he walked to Anthony's side, his little face filled with unpleasantness.

Charmine smiled helplessly as she took the seat opposite Anthony and gave Chris a chicken wing. "Momo, be good, alright? You can still see your pretty Mommy sitting right in front of you."

"Oh, yeah! I can't let others have such a good view! Hmph!" Chris pouted as he glared at Robert, arrogantly yet ironically adorable. 1

Robert was at a loss for words.

He felt like this young master treated him with hostility when he did nothing wrong!

Well... He lowered his head and started eating.

Anthony put a slice of fish onto Charmine's plate. "You're too skinny—eat more."

"Okay." Charmine did not reject his offer.

That baffled Robert. There was a serving spoon on the table, but Anthony used his own fork to get Charmine the fish.

Moreover, Charmine did not seem to mind!

Robert was the only one using the serving spoon to get the dishes. He knew how much the upper class cared about table etiquette as even when dining with the Jordan family, they used the serving spoon. What more the Baileys? .

When did these two become so close?

At that moment, there were knocks on the door.

Charmine frowned. Who would visit at this hour? She got up to open the door and saw Luke with a few other men standing outside, each of them holding a box full of items. "These are the daily necessities prepared for Mr. Jordan," stated Luke. "Please tell us if there's anything missing."

Robert looked at the boxes filled with things from toiletries to clothes. There were even a brand new four-piece suit and a large screen computer.

He was only staying with Charmine for three days yet Anthony asked them to prepare all that for him?

Even Charmine was shocked as she looked at Anthony. "Robert is only staying here for three days! You don't have to be so wasteful." "It's okay, he's your brother."

Chapter 380

Anthony spoke with such gentleness as his eyes softly gleamed with love.

Robert frowned. So Anthony was nice to him just because he was Charmine's brother?

Was Charmine merely his secret lover? Why did he feel that something was off? 1

Charmine felt a sense of warmth surging from within after hearing what he said. It was then she made a decision: She would help Anthony investigate his five-years-ago incident, once she found the time to do so in two days' time.

She had to find out who Anthony had bedded.

Meanwhile...

The Jordans and Cabells had finished negotiating and planning the wedding ceremony. Due to the time constraint and most of the hotels fully booked, they eventually settled with Hilton Hotel

Hilton Hotel was where Julian and Charmine had their engagement ceremony. Although it was also a five-star hotel, it was not the best compared to the others.

Alas, when the two families announced the ceremony on Twitter, it spread like wildfire.

One used to be the No.1 Supermodel while the other was the well-known 'National Husband'. Of course, both of them even made the headlines after sleeping together not long ago!

#Tiffany-getting-married-with-Julian became the hottest discussed topic.

(OMG! Tiffany is marrying Julian for real!)

(Didn't Julian propose to Charmine on Night of Glory not long ago?)

(Tiffany's nude went viral, then she slept with Julian at Charmine's wedding with him, and now she's marrying Julian?)

(That's all in the past! I think they're made for one another! They've been together for five years already!)

(Julian proposed to Charmine and failed, and now he's marrying Tiffany? Who does he love here? Both?)

[Charmine hadn't taken any modeling job since the wedding ceremony, and she seems to have stepped out of the frontline. She's probably hurt by Julian's decision.]

(She must be so sad watching her ex-boyfriend marrying her sister...)

[A hug to Charmine.]

[A hug to Charmine +10086]

Even though Tiffany and Julian were getting married, Charmine's name somehow made it to the search bar, and there were more searches of her name than Tiffany or Julian.

Netizens were instantly reminded of Tiffany's nude, her plot against the other

supermodels, and the incident of her sleeping with her almost brother-in-law at that time. Needless to say, that sparked a long line of discussions on their own.

Tiffany had just returned home and was going through the schedule in her room when she read the comments. She clenched her fists tightly.

Damn it. This had to be Charmine's work, it had to be! 1

Charmine pretended to be so generous in front of Grandpa and seemed supportive of Tiffany's wedding, while all the time, she was plotting nasty tricks and tried to stop the wedding. How evil!

She thought for a while before calling Julian.

It was not long until Julian picked up and answered monotonously, "Yes?"

His voice was no longer gentle like it once was nor was there any delight in them getting married soon.

Tiffany's fists became tighter. "Julian, did you see the news online? I'm so sad..."

Someone must've set this up. You're friends with the media, right? Since the wedding is happening soon, wouldn't it be best for them to take these discussions down?"

Julian was sitting in his office and toyed with the small pill bottle in his hands. It would have been Charmine he was marrying had everything went according to plan, yet it was Tiffany who he had to marry!

Tiffany had such a pitiful shares percentage. How could she help him?

Thinking of that, he comforted her emotionlessly, "Don't mind what they say-just clear up your thoughts and prepare to be a bride. Don't waste anymore time on them."

Tiffany's face darkened. Clear up her thoughts? Everyone was finding faults with her and Julian! How could she clear her thoughts?

She would have to endure everyone's judgmental gazes if nothing was done to stop the mess. Was Julian looking down on her just because she had a small percentage of the Jordans' shares?

Chapter 381

Just as Tiffany opened her mouth to reply to Julian, Ronnie ran into her room happily.

Was it delightful news?

Tiffany had sent her to do something. Had she succeeded?

With that, Tiffany no longer bothered to waste more time with Julian as she said, "Alright then, you must be tired. Do take care."

"Okay, you too," Julian's voice was just as toneless from the start.

After hanging up, Tiffany asked Ronnie, "How did it go?"

Unsatisfied with just sending Robert to spy on Charmine, Tiffany asked Ronnie to find out where Charmine lived. It would be best if they would cut off the road outside her house so she could never leave!

Ronnie answered, "I was following Charmine, and I found out that she had gone back to Violet Villa. I was going to do what you told me to, but I found out two shocking things!"

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Ronnie then closed the door, walked up to Tiffany, and whispered, "Charmine is living with Anthony! They're all living at Violet Villa. Also, someone else is following after them and spying on them.

"I did some more digging and found out that the person following them was McKenzie's

assistant, Miranda!”

Tiffany frowned. Anthony was still with Charmine?!

She thought Anthony was just playing Charmine, but why was he still fooling around with her?

As for McKenzie? Anyone who knew Anthony knew about McKenzie as well. She came from generations of class and education; an exceptionally skilled and extraordinary woman. Even though her reputation was tainted not long ago due to the Gigi scandal, she then issued some research and development patents in which the netizens instantly shut up. Since the patents she issued benefitted the masses, who would want to insult a researcher?

That new piece of information was lackluster, but for Tiffany, it would cost more good than harm!

Her red lips curled up slowly. McKenzie was investigating Charmine... That meant she was keeping an eye on Charmine too!

However smart Charmine was, she would not be able to defeat McKenzie that had more resources. All Tiffany had to do was wait for McKenzie to defeat Charmine and then take

advantage of her!

Tiffany eyed Ronnie. “Did you check what McKenzie is up to?”

“She attended Senior Bailey’s birthday celebration today, but she was ignored by Anthony. I spent a large sum of money to find out that McKenzie was trying to get a photo of Charmine with Anthony, so that she could send it to his parents!”

Ronnie continued the gossip, “I heard that McKenzie spent a large sum of money to buy a Special Warfare spying camera when Boss Bailey suddenly moved out of his mansion, and she hasn’t been able to get a photo of them.”

Tiffany’s eyes darkened. Was Anthony protecting Charmine?

Still, Anthony must have not known that Charmine was once pregnant. He would surely dump her when he did!

The best move was to team up with McKenzie.

She picked up her phone and texted Robert: (Robert, are you alright staying there?)

At Violet Villa.

Robert was just settling in his new room when he received a text from Tiffany. He picked up the phone to reply: [Don’t worry, Sis. Everything is fine.]

All the daily necessities were brand new, and Anthony even had his men help him install the new curved screen computer in his room. He could play as he pleased.

Tiffany texted: (How’s Charmine’s villa? Is she lonely living alone? Do ask her to come home and live with us—it’s better for everyone to live together.) Robert thought of how homely it was, thus he texted a reassuring reply.

Chapter 382

Robert: (Don’t worry. She’s fine, don’t worry.)

Tiffany: (Alright. I ordered you a pair of Bluetooth earphones, so remember to get them. They’re good for listening to music or gaming.)

Robert: (Thanks, Sis.)

Robert received the Bluetooth earphones in the afternoon; it was the latest high-tech Bluetooth earphone of a technology company. It was made of matte black material of

high quality, and the sound quality gave one the impression that it was a live concert! Robert liked it very much, so much so that he wore it even as he ate.

Meanwhile, Tiffany received a few photos sent to her email, thanks to the pinhole cameras she had installed in the earphones! While it was impossible to spot due to its size, the cameras produced high-quality photos, and the photos were automatically sent to a pre-set email address.

Tiffany clicked on the email to see photos of Charmine and Chris sitting on the sofa reading, and there was even a photo of Anthony sorting out the documents as he sneakily stole glances of Charmine.

There was also a photo of them looking at each other, talking about something.

Every photo seemed homely and warm.

Jealousy sizzled within Tiffany. Why was she neglected by Julian while Charmine was adored by Anthony?

Charmine was just a woman once raped and gave birth to a stillborn. What rights did she have to be happy?!

It did not help that Anthony was the king of men, the man everyone looked up to! What kind of evil and wicked tricks did Charmine pull to win his heart?

Tiffany's face was filled with jealousy as she forwarded the photos to McKenzie.

Hah! Tiffany wondered how McKenzie would feel she saw these photos! Would Charmine still get a happy ending? No matter what, she would not make it easy for Charmine!

After leaving Senior Bailey's birthday celebration, McKenzie went back to her work lab when Miranda came and reported, "Boss Bailey lives at Violet Villa with Charmine. He went straight home to her after he left the party!"

McKenzie's brows tightened at the news. He went out in such a rush just to go return to Charmine?!

Charmine Jordan! What a dirty woman with dirty tricks! She was declaring war!

Meanwhile, her phone rang as an anonymous account sent her some photos. She clicked open to see the notification, and she instantly smashed every reagent around her to the floor.

Anthony, the man who spared her not even a glance, was so gentle and nice to Charmine! The three of them were like a family of three!

What hurt her the most was the way Anthony looked at Charmine. His eyes were usually cold, but he looked at her with such gentleness! The man that took her heart away was loving to that b*tch!

The reagents got mixed up in the mess, and the wooden desk started to rot.

Miranda quickly went forward to help out. After cleaning it, she asked, "Madam, shall I send these photos to Mr. and Mrs. Bailey?"

A woman like Charmine was not up to their standards to become their daughter-in-law. McKenzie merely said, "Why the rush? Do another thing first. Make sure Charmine stays at the top of the search, and let out some drafts to promote her eighteen years of close relationship with Julian."

"But... Since Boss Bailey is already with Charmine, he must've known about this. He might not care," Miranda reminded her.

"Hmph. Who said I want him to care? What I want is for the world to know that Charmine loves Julian! And when these photos got out, what would the people think?"

McKenzie picked up a scalpel and burned it with the alcohol burner. Her face seemed cruel and calculative under the dim light, seemingly like the devil.

Chapter 383

It was only then Miranda understood everything, and McKenzie was right. The entire world assumed Charmine was heartbroken over Julian's decision and withdrew herself from the modeling industry because of it. If the photos of her and Anthony were outed, they would think that Charmine had moved on to Boss Bailey in secrecy, and the public would think she was a calculative woman!

Moreover, if they put up more information about Charmine's relationship with Julian, Anthony's parents would assume that Charmine liked Julian, and that Charmine was seeing both Anthony and Julian at the same time.

Mr. And Mrs. Bailey would never approve Charmine to be their daughter-in-law!

Perfect idea! McKenzie was indeed a genius!

Instantly, Miranda went on to work on that plan. In the next two days, lots of similar articles came up on the internet.

(Charmine has been in love with Julian for over ten years.)

(Charmine left the country to recover from illness. When she came back, her lover had become her brother-in-law.)

[Things Charmine had done for Julian.]

(Charmine's heart shattered on her wedding.)

Tons of articles made the #Hug-Charmine hashtag stayed as the hottest search for a long time. In turn, Tiffany and Julian's five-year relationship became very insignificant. Not many people wished them well for their wedding.

Everyone saw Julian as a douche while Tiffany was the third-wheeler who snatched her sister's husband.

A woman who plotted against her sister's assets and the third-wheeler who snatched her sister's fiancé!

At that moment, Tiffany was trying her wedding gown in the fitting room, standing elegantly, allowing anyone to dress her and fix the gown. She was in a good mood.

Although the gowns were all ready-made, they were of luxurious brands and the designs were acceptable. As long as she could marry Julian and become Mrs. Cabell, that would be enough.

Everything changed when Ronnie came in urgently and handed her the phone with a shaky hand. Tiffany felt uneasy when she accepted the phone. Instantly, her face changed.

Why was the entire Twitter comforting Charmine and calling her the third-wheeler? Why were there people wishing that she would get cheated on and that Julian would leave her?

The situation had escalated to such a dire point! Why was Julian not doing anything about it?

Ronnie instantly comforted, "Madam, you have to hold on, you must! The wedding is in two days, and you'll be Mrs. Cabell after that. The reason I showed these articles to you was that I don't know what to do with them, we'll have to think of ways to solve them..."

Tiffany's anger sizzled to a greater degree. Veronica would have resolved everything before showing them to her. Alas, Veronica was not here and Ronnie was incapable,

always asking for her permission before doing anything. That triggered Tiffany's anxiety. If there were no other servants in the fitting room, she would have slapped Ronnie right away!

Tiffany tried her best to repress her anger and handed the phone back to Ronnie. "Don't worry, these aren't true. They could say anything, but I've done nothing wrong."

With that, she held up her dress and walked out of the room.

Julian was already changed, sitting blankly on the sofa. He looked up as the curtain opened, and his expression changed.

Tiffany had her hair braided in a loose plait style as her wedding gown styled with bishop sleeves. She looked delicate and beautiful, like a princess coming out of the palace.

She did not look meek and weak; Tiffany seemed more elegant and exquisite. It definitely helped that she had a gorgeous face the size of a palm, watery eyes... The sight of her would make one long to have her in his arms. Julian's silenced heart suddenly started to beat again.

Chapter 384

How could Julian forget? If he was to compare their beauty, Tiffany was nowhere behind Charmine. Charmine was like a rose with thorns, while Tiffany was a gentle jasmine flower.

All Julian cared about was the rose with thorns as of late, that he had forgotten about Tiffany who stayed faithful by his side. Moreover, she carried his child, his very own baby...

Tiffany saw the look on Julian's face, so she smilingly asked, "Julian darling, how do I look?"

"Beautiful." Julian finally stood up and walked up to her to fix her hair. "You look stunning today," he praised her sincerely.

The abashed Tiffany looked down as her little fist gently smacked his chest. "Julian darling, you're making fun of me! I look just the same as always."

"You're always stunning," Julian remembered how he gave her the cold shoulder for quite some time, thus he complimented her more generously than ever. Tiffany laid on his chest embarrassingly, her hands around his waist. They both stood in front of the full-length mirror, perfectly reflecting their figures-a handsome man and a gorgeous woman stared right back at them.

Julian's eyes were filled with love. Marrying Tiffany was not as bad after all. He used to love her anyway, and he had loved her ever since they were younger.

As for Charmine... He would deal with her later.

At that moment, Tiffany looked up at him and lovingly and attentively-uttered, "Julian darling, don't look at your phone in the next few days, and don't look at the news or Twitter. Let's just focus on our wedding."

Julian sensed that something was amiss. "What happened?" he asked.

"No... It's nothing, just don't mind them. As you told me; we should just be ourselves. I'll always stay by your side no matter what others say. I'll believe you," said Tiffany with a soothing and gentle voice.

Still, how could Julian not look at his phone after hearing what she said? He opened his Twitter to see the heated discussions.

He had anticipated the scornful messages about Tiffany, but why were there people mocking him as well?

They called him a heartless douche, a player who liked two women!

The articles went on to state how Charmine had given so much for him yet suffered grievances instead.

Hah! Hurt? Sad? Charmine did not even look at him! She wanted him to marry Tiffany so badly, yet she was playing the victim online?

Tiffany snatched his phone away to comfort him, "Julian darling, don't be angry. I'm sure my sister didn't plan this. Let's just get married and ignore everything."

"Who else could it be? She doesn't want us to be happy! We're getting married soon, yet she's still getting in the way!" growled Julian, the anger simmering in his eyes.

He wondered why he felt so hurt and depressed these past few days for not being able to marry Charmine... She was an evil woman!

While they had wronged her five years ago, Charmine savagely ruined their lives right after her return!

They had apologized to her multiple times, but not only did she brush that aside, she even became more hostile!

Julian patted Tiffany's shoulder reassuringly. "Tiffany, I've neglected you in the past few days and made you heartbroken. Don't worry, I'll deal with this."

"Don't think about it, Julian darling, you're tired. It's my pleasure to be able to marry you, and I don't want to take up your time again," Tiffany tried to stop him, sounding depressed.

That made Julian feel guiltier. Even though Tiffany's reputation was ruined, it was all because of him anyway.

One woman saw him as her entire world while the other actively tried to harm him. She even got with another man in secrecy!

He must have been blinded in the past few days to have loved a woman like Charmine!

Julian would make sure he made it up for Tiffany and, of course, show Charmine he was not a man to be played for a fool!

Chapter 385

Eyes darkened with hatred, Julian said to Tiffany, "Go and pick some accessories, I'll pay for them later."

"Alright... I'll make myself beautiful for you, and I won't let you down." Tiffany walked away understandingly.

Julian sat on the sofa and searched for Charmine's contact on Whatsapp. He wanted to text her through Whatsapp, but thinking of how none of his texts got through, he decided to text her with the regular messaging service.

(Stop spreading rumors online, Charmine. Don't blame me if I expose these photos!]

He attached a photo of Charmine dressed in a nurse costume.

Charmine blindly loved him five years ago, yet despite following him and wanting to give her all to him, he spared her not a glance. Desperate to get his attention, the Charmine back then dressed up in all sorts of suggestive costumes. If these photos got leaked, the damage would be just as severe as Tiffany's nude!

At Violet Villa.

Charmine played checkers with Momo and was wrapping the game up. Too immersed

in the game, she did not realize her phone on the sofa lit up. Anthony, who was working on the sofa, picked up the phone. [Stop spreading rumors online, Charmine. Don't blame me if...]

Anthony could not read the rest of the message since her phone was locked. He glanced at Charmine, who focused solely on teaching Momo. Charmine would not know it if he tapped into her phone.

Still...

He decided against it in the end, a sign of respect for Charmine, thus he stood up and handed Charmine her phone. She took it and saw the message on the lockscreen, sent by the 'Douche'.

Douche was what she set Julian's contact name as. Julian was getting married. Why was he texting her?

Unlocking her phone, her hand clenched at the phone as her brows tightened. There it was: A photo of her kneeling on the bed dressed in a nurse costume, as seductive as one's imagination could go.

That was from five years ago. After she had turned eighteen, she lamented to Tiffany: "Sister, do you think Julian likes me? He never lets me hug or kiss him."

Tiffany then replied, "You're silly! Julian takes more time to warm up to, and you have to take the initiative and do some fun things. I'll buy you some clothes and props, you go and find him."

Back then, Charmine believed her. She dressed up in the costume like a fool to get Julian's attention, but that made Julian hate her even more. The Jordan family later found out about this, and they called her a shameless embarrassment.

It startled Charmine how Julian still had the photo with him, and he was using this to threaten her...

Anthony, who stood right next to her, saw the photo as well. His expression shifted as he glowered.

He never knew Charmine had that side of her, and she even showed it to Julian. Charmine instantly felt as if the atmosphere became tense, so she looked up to meet his gaze. "What? Are you disappointed?" said Charmine, unable to hold back the words lodged at her throat.

Disappointed that she was once that kind of woman; disappointed that she was so shameless. Knowing Anthony, he must have hated her!

Thus it surprised Charmine when only one word left Anthony's lips: "Furious."

He was not disappointed. He was just furious.

Furious that she was such a fool, an idiot to have tried to please Julian wholeheartedly and even offered to give her all to Julian!

Even with all that, Julian did not appreciate her and even used her moment of weakness to threaten her! He used her wholehearted love as a prop to blackmail her!

With a scowl on his face, Anthony took out his phone to text Julian: [If this photo ever gets leaked, Mile-End Corporation will disappear.]

He then showed the text to Charmine. "Don't worry, I've solved it."

Charmine gaped as she stared at the text he sent to Julian. Even after seeing such a scandalous photo, Anthony stayed with her and fought back against Julian instead of leaving her?

Chapter 386

What was Anthony thinking?

Chris saw how the atmosphere shifted peculiarly, so he got up hurriedly and ran out of the living room

On the second floor, he bumped into Robert who was about to go down, thus he quickly caught his arm and asserted, "Don't go down. My Daddy and Mommy need alone time." With that, he pulled Robert back into the room.

Robert was baffled at his words.

Alone time? During the day?! How frisky were Charmine and Anthony anyway?

Back at the living room, Charmine continued, "There's more than one photo. I wore four costumes in total."

After Julian rejected her first rabbit costume back then, Tiffany commented, "Eh? Julian doesn't like this? Try on more-I'm sure one of them would please him. Don't worry, I'll make sure no one in the family finds out."

Charmine was too naïve five years ago... She believed everything Tiffany told her!

Foolishly, she tried on different costumes, including the half see-through ones.

True to Tiffany's word, the family did not know anything after that. On the other hand, Julian refused to see her for more than half a month; he liked an innocent and pure girl like Tiffany instead of a shameless woman who threw herself at him. If it was not for Charmine's 15 percent portion of the Jordans' family shares, Julian would have canceled their engagement instantly!

Charmine snapped out of her thoughts and met Anthony's gaze. "Four costumes, and one skimpier than the others. You'll regret loving me, it's still not too late to back out now."

Charmine preferred being honest instead of beating around the bush, and she would own up to everything she had done. So what if Anthony hated her for this? She was used to living alone anyway.

However, when she saw Anthony's fiery eyes, a strange sense of fear welled within her. She was scared that he would say goodbye... Scared that he would leave her.

Strangely, she cared about what he thought of her...

Consumed by the thought that he would despise her, it came as a surprise to Charmine hearing Anthony's next words: "It's not your fault."

Not her fault?

Charmine gaped at that. Was that all in her head? Were her senses tricking her?

Anthony's firm, mature voice was heard as he added, "Loving a person and working hard to chase a person isn't wrong. The person at fault is him. However..."

He looked deep into her eyes. "Luckily, he made a mistake, and luckily, he didn't care about you."

His hoarse voice was magnetic and sincere, very pleasant to the ears.

Charmine's heart skipped a beat. She knew what Anthony meant: He had a chance to be with her because Julian did not want her.

Anyone who saw the photo would jeer her for it, yet Anthony said it was not her fault...

She looked at the man in front of her. "Anthony, you're too kind to me. How can I ever repay you?"

Anthony sat down in front of her as he packed the checkers on the table and said,

“Perhaps spend more time on me? Treat me half as nice as you treated Julian.”

Half as nice?

Anthony Bailey, wanting only half of her kindness?

Charmine’s red lips curled up. “Sorry, but no.”

No?

Anthony’s face stiffened ominously.

Was Julian so much more important to her, so much so that she would not even give him half of what she gave to Julian?

“Charmine, can you tell me the percentage of your attention you can give me?”

If she could not give half of it, could she not at least spare him some? Charmine looked at him, and her lips slowly curled up.

Chapter 387

Meanwhile... After sending the text, Julian expected Charmine begging him not to leak the scandalous photos of her, so it surprised him when he received a different kind of text:

[If this photo ever gets leaked, Mile-End Corporation will disappear.]

The most terrifying thing was that the number that sent him the text was made of the same eleven digits—66666666666!

That was a customized account, the one that could not even be bought with money!

An image of a man’s stern, critical face appeared in Julian’s mind. It was him... It must be!

He had not broken up with Charmine. They were both still together!

Charmine was that confident and bold because she knew Anthony would back her up.

She feared nothing because of Anthony!

Julian’s eyes darkened with hatred.

She cried foul online while she was fooling around with Anthony. What a calculative woman!

She was spoiled! She was too spoiled!

He picked up his phone and called Oliver. “Southern Cemetery, Claire Hathaway’s tomb. It’s time to do something.”

Claire Hathaway was a caregiver hired by the Jordan family who took care of Charmine from a young age. When everyone was mocking Charmine as an adopted daughter, Claire would protect Charmine.

Charmine would drop everything and rush to Claire Hathaway’s tomb should it be disturbed. Knowing her relationship with Anthony, they would surely go together.

Hah! Julian wanted to see who else would still walk around calling him a douche when Charmine’s relationship with Anthony got exposed!

Moreover, should Anthony’s family find out that he was with Charmine, who would approve of her as their daughter-in-law?

Charmine would be detested by the Baileys, and Anthony would drop her for his family’s sake.

By then, Charmine would not be as wild and unruly anymore!

Images of Anthony dumping Charmine crossed Julian’s mind. Images of Charmine begging to come back to him.

Oh, how he wanted for it to happen!

Tiffany seemed to be choosing accessories when she was actually observing Julian. After hearing his phone call, she was delighted!

Perfect. Charmine's days would not be easy since Julian was scheming against her! Still...

She was aware that Julian and his family still looked down on her because she had too little shares with her, and Julian knew she was the actual adopted daughter instead. Those thoughts made Tiffany worry for her future.

Once she married into the Cabell family, she would have less time to win over the Jordan family members' hearts, and her relationship with Joey and Adam would drift apart.

By then, what use was there for having so little portion of the shares?

If she could only gain more shares before marrying Julian... Once she had more shares, Julian and his parents would like her more!

There was a spark of malice in her eyes as Tiffany excused herself to go to the washroom.

She clicked open her chat with Uji Quin and texted:

[Mr. Uji, I heard that you've added my brother, but haven't you taught him? Please let me know if there's anything I can help you with.]

Uji Quin replied almost instantly:

[Tiffany, you know I've always admired you. After our meeting in Kansas, I can't forget you.]

Tiffany frowned. (Thank you for your compliment, Mr. Uji. I'm getting married, but we can still be good friends.)

Chapter 388

Uji Quin: (Don't worry, I won't ruin your wedding. I only want five photos of you, similar to the one that went viral.)

Tiffany's expression changed drastically as she thought of the nude photo that went viral, and she panicked.

She felt the burning gazes from the people around her wherever she walked. Some people still asked her for more nudes!

That kind of photo would always stay with her and ruin her reputation for good!

Uji Quin just had to ask one for himself, huh?

She finally got to marry Julian – her wedding was happening soon. Why was Uji Quin asking for her nudes that could destroy her life?!

Cautious, Tiffany replied to him: [Mr. Uji, I'm sorry. I'm getting married, I can't make this happen. Kindly ask for something else.]

Uji Quin: [I don't have anything else to ask for. If you can't do this, then the deal's off.] 'Deal's off?

How could he?!

Tiffany's plan was to use Uji Quin to control Robert and then get the rest of the family shares! That was a very crucial part of her plan. As a matter of fact, it was the most crucial part!

She replied instantly: (Mr. Uji, allow me to repay you some other way. Please reconsider. My brother is a huge fan of yours, and he'd love to learn from you.)

Uji Quin: (There's no free lunch in the world; that's just how life works. I'm sure Ms.

Tiffany understands this principle?]

Tiffany: (I do. Give me a price, or anything else I can give you. Let's negotiate.)

Uji Quin: (There's nothing I don't have – I only admire Ms. Tiffany's beauty. Don't worry, I can swear to God that I'd never leak the photos. If I do, I'd get hit by lightning, have a ruined future, and no kids forever!)

Tiffany's glare lost its intensity as she read Uji Quin's deadly vow. She was rather persuaded.

The last time her nude was leaked, it was all because of Charmine. This time, however, Uji Quin merely wanted her photos for his collection, and he even made a deadly vow for that...

Uji Quin sent another text: [Ms. Tiffany, I'll be honest with you. I do have a collection of other

female celebrities' nudes. If everything gets leaked, my reputation would be ruined as well.]

[It's just a hobby of mine: I like to collect photos of beautiful women. As long as you send me yours, I'll talk to Robert and teach him the best skills. I'll let him learn with me in Kansas.]

'Learn with me in Kansas'—that seized Tiffany's undivided attention. Once Robert left, her plan would go on perfectly. Since she had won back a fraction of Julian's heart, it would be best if she could also get more shares!

Also...

As her eyes lingered on the chat, her eyes darkened as she typed: [Alright, I'll send you now.]

Around 10 minutes later, Tiffany got out of the washroom.

Julian had already made the payment by the time she got out. "Let's go," said Julian to Tiffany, "I'll send you home."

"Alright. Thank you, Julian darling," Tiffany's voice was gentle as always.

Julian gazed at the meek, loving Tiffany as he comforted, "Don't worry, I've made arrangements for the online scandal. All you have to do is be the pretty bride that you are."

Tiffany nodded shyly. With Julian's arrangement, the plan would go on smoothly. Once the photo of Charmine and Anthony was exposed, McKenzie and Anthony's parents would give Charmine hell!

At Violet Villa...

Charmine was drafting a design when her phone rang, a call that she accepted. "Hello, Ms. Jordan, I'm calling from Southern Cemetery. Due to the recent changes in the cemetery, we would have to move Ms. Claire Hathaway's tomb. May I know when you can come over?"

Charmine frowned. Once she came back to Burlington, she took some time out to visit Claire's tomb before going back to the Jordan family, but she had been immersed in work that she had yet to visit as of late.

Claire was the only person who treated her with kindness back when she lived with the Jordans. Charmine had to go inspect the changes in the cemetery.

"Okay," she answered, "I'll come right away."

The sun burned with intensity when a cloud drifted and temporarily shielded the sun.

With that, the plot slowly unraveled.

Chapter 389

Upon Tiffany's return to the Jordan mansion...

Joey quickly went to greet her as she caringly asked, "Tiffany, how did it go? Are you happy with the gown? Is everything okay?"

"Mm...yeah..." Tiffany's lips pursed, seemingly downcast but still forced a smile to say, "Don't worry, Mum, I'll be fine... Just a bit tired, so I'll get some rest."

"Okay." Joey eyed Tiffany and felt something was off.

After Tiffany went back to her room, she called on Ronnie, "What happened? She doesn't seem happy."

"Oh, it's n-nothing, Madam! Really, it's nothing..." Ronnie shook her head vigorously, though her expression seemed as though she was not telling the truth.

"Tell me all at once," demanded Joey, "or I'll find Tiffany a much better assistant."

"Madam, no! I want to work for Ms. Tiffany! I'll tell...! I'll tell you right away!" With a terrified expression, Ronnie lowered her head and stuttered, "W-We went to pick the wedding gown today, and they were all ready-made without any special designs to them. Ms. Tiffany saw one that she liked, but it cost a million bucks. Mr. Cabell said she doesn't have to pick such an expensive gown and asked her to pick another..."

"Also, Madam Cabell had told Ms. Tiffany for a few times now, saying it's her blessing to be able to marry Julian. She asked her to not ask for too many things, and ask her to compromise...!"

"Ronnie! Don't make things up!" came the abrupt yell from above them.

Tiffany rushed down the stairs and sat beside Joey. "Mum, please don't listen to Ronnie... There's no such thing! The Cabells are treating me very well, and Julian is treating me well, too. Ronnie made that all up... S-She made them up..."

Despite her reassurance, Tiffany's voice got hoarse as her eyes were glossed with tears.

Joey's heart ached at the sight of her daughter as she argued, "What nonsense! How could they treat you that way? You're our precious daughter, and you're not for them to look down on! Stop defending them, Tiffany. We're going to have a little chat with them now!"

Joey grabbed Tiffany's hand and was ready to leave.

Tiffany resisted as she grabbed Joey's hand tightly. "Mum, no, please don't! Now that my reputation is ruined, being able to marry Julian is indeed my greatest blessing. I'm truly happy. Moreover, you know it yourself that business-minded people like the Cabells only care

about the profit. Now that I've left the modeling industry, I can't make any money, and I only have a meager percentage of the family shares. What else can a person like me ask for?

"Julian is willing to accept me, willing to marry me, and that's already my greatest blessing. I don't ask for anything else. Please, Mum, don't make it harder for them."

Her tone was soft and weak, understanding and humble.

Joey pitied her and eventually calmed down. She noticed how the Cabells treated Tiffany with contempt during their wedding planning session, but she restrained herself and did not speak to them about it. She never expected that they still gave Tiffany hell! After all, Tiffany was her own daughter—the apple of her eye ever since she was a child. How could the Cabells harm her? It was at that moment Joey made her decision as she

gently said, "Tiffany, I'm pleased that you're so understanding. Go get some rest, I've some things to attend to."

"Alright, don't wear yourself out," Tiffany said caringly and left with Ronnie. "Don't speak behind my back in the future!" Tiffany sternly spoke to Ronnie. "Okay...!"

Chapter 390

Once Joey saw both Tiffany and Ronnie walking up the stairs, Joey got up and walked toward the study room on the first floor, where Adam was sorting out some documents. Joey walked in. "Adam, I need to discuss some things with you... Let's give our twenty-five percent shares to Tiffany."

They used to have 20 percent, but after Tiffany ruined Charmine's wedding, they took another 5 percent from her.

That left Tiffany with only 5 percent.

Adam's expression morphed. "Are you being silly? Give all of our shares to Tiffany? I would've complied had you asked me way before this, but think of what she's been doing lately!"

Her first scandal was on her nude, and it worsened after she plotted against the top ten supermodels. It only went downhill from there as she seduced the man who almost became her brother-in-law, and last but not least, she was getting married because of her pregnancy! She brought so much shame to the Jordan family lately!

"Sigh! I know she's made many mistakes, but she always apologized and had her punishment. Now her only wish is to marry Julian and live a happy life. She's already pregnant, so she won't do any foolish things anymore." 1

Joey sighed and continued, "Do you know how the Cabell family is treating her? I'm sure you're aware that they take the wedding lightly. After everything is said and done, she's still the daughter we've raised regardless of her mistakes. She always helped you out at work, and she's the most understanding child out of the three. Now, the Cabells are bullying her just because of her mistakes and her five-percent share! They're treating her so badly even before the marriage, how'd they treat her after that?"

Joey's heart ached painfully as tears started rolling down her cheeks. As a woman herself, she could understand how hurtful it was for a woman to be taken lightly. She had her own fair share of bitter moments when she was married into the Jordan family, thus she did not want her daughter to be treated the same way.

Adam's face darkened. "You're not completely wrong, and I've thought of that before as well... But every time I thought of her plotting against the supermodels and how she acted pitifully to lie to every one of us, I felt a chill down my spine! And you were there yourself, when she told us she's happy for Charmine. Look at what she did behind her back. She went all the way to sleep with Julian and even plotted to get her assets! Now I don't know which words of hers are real and which are fake."

Tiffany listened carefully to their conversation outside the door with clenched fists. Were they

taking everything away from her just because she had made mistakes in the past?

She had stayed under the radar obediently for the past few days as she did things accordingly. She even helped Adam to solve many of the problems from the company.

Were they not enough to compensate for her mistakes?

Were her parents not helping her out when she was bullied around?

Back in the study room..

Joey felt as if her heart was pricked by needles. After a moment of silence, she said, "Let's see ... She's now pregnant. I believe that even if it's for the baby, she'd grow up and learn from her mistakes. Anyhow, I won't allow the Cabells to hurt her!"

"Don't worry, I'm her father. There are two days till her marriage, so we still have time to discuss things through," he assured.

Tiffany scowled at that. What did he mean, they still have time to discuss things through?!

What was there to discuss? They just did not want to give their shares to her!

They were so critical to her even when they did not know she was the adopted child.

What would they do if they find out?

Knowing Charmine, she would eventually expose her. Tiffany had to get the shares as soon as possible! By then, her eyes darkened forbiddingly.

Chapter 391

At that moment, Adam was sorting out documents in the study room when he stood up to pour himself a drink. Unexpectedly, his cigarette fell onto the carpet in the room and caused it to burn into the carpet.

His attempt to put out the initially small flicker of flame was in vain as it grew. The fire gradually licked and engulfed everything flammable in the room: wooden furniture, bookshelves, books that lined up, and the curtains of the study room.

"Someone, help!" Adam yelled frantically. "Fire! Help!"

At that moment, he recalled that an incredibly important document was stashed in the shelf, and the fire could incinerate it. It was his hard work of three months-it must be saved!

He braved through the fire in an attempt to save it when his clothes caught fire, somewhat burning him in the process.

"Aargh!"

Adam cried out in pain and staggered backward. Quickly, he hastily patted and smacked at his clothes to smother the flame.

Still, the document was mere seconds away from getting burned, and it would be gone if nothing was done to save it.

Out of the blue, a thin figure rushed in.

"Dad, get out!" With that, Adam felt someone pushing him heavily out of the study room while that figure rushed into the study room.

It was Tiffany!

Tiffany actually ran into the study room!

"Tiffany! Come on out! Come out!" yelled the anxious Adam as he hastily extinguished the flame on his sleeve.

Tiffany ignored his calls and went straight into the room still.

It was a sea of flames as the books on the shelves slowly collapsed –some even right before her. Regardless, she braved through and went right for the deep end of the shelf. She grabbed the document on the shelf and also grabbed the laptop on the working desk

Suddenly, the midpoint of the tall shelf snapped as it fell right onto her.

"Tiffany!" Adam cried out. Instinctively, he wanted to run in to save her.

Alas, it was all too late as the shelf fell on top of Tiffany with a loud slam.

“Argh!”

Tiffany was pressed onto the floor under the burning shelf.

It was only then the maids finally arrived with fire extinguishers in their hands as they put out the flames. It took a good few minutes before the last lick of flame was doused.

Adam rushed in quickly and pushed the shelf up with the others. Tiffany’s clothes were burnt, her face darkened due to the smoke, and her arms were wounded.

Yet, she laid on the ground with the document and laptop in her safe arms. Even though she was thoroughly wounded, the document in her arms was saved.

Adam felt a sting in his eyes. “Tiffany! How...how could you be so foolish?!”

“My Tiffany! Oh, my poor Tiffany! Someone, call for the family doctor!” Joey helped Tiffany up and carried her out of the study room.

As though she accidentally pressed on her wound, Tiffany made a painful moan as she regained a small shred of consciousness. She laid in Joey’s arms weakly, looking around in confusion. Instantly, she anxiously forced out, “Document... Dad’s document...”

Her voice was extremely weak, as though she was on her last breath, yet all she was concerned about was the document.

Joey’s heart felt like it was needled as she heard Tiffany’s sore voice. “The document is fine, you saved it,” comforted Joey. “Don’t speak for now... The doctor’s coming.”

Tiffany relaxed after hearing that. Her eyes rolled as she succumbed into darkness.

Chapter 392

“Tiffany...? Tiffany?! Doctor? Where’s the doctor?!” Joey cried out desperately.

It was not long until the doctor came, and after examining Tiffany, reported, “She’s incredibly lucky to have been saved right on time, or else, her skin would’ve been burnt. She’s suffering a minor fracture to her spine it seems, but it could’ve been worse and fatal. She’s lucky to have survived.”

Joey and Adam let out a sigh of relief and sat down.

At that moment, Robert rang them up and excitedly gushed, “Dad, I’m going to Kansas! Uji Quin has agreed to teach me, and he even said he’s going to train me to become the next king of gaming! I’ll leave after attending my sister’s wedding, and I’ll make you all proud when I come home!”

Adam grimaced. What was that? To Kansas, he said?

Adam was drowned in his work, sorting out things and businesses for the family, yet Robert was going to Kansas?

“Are you trying to piss me off? Do you know what’s happening right now? Your sister is keeping the company together, and yet an adult man like you is doing nothing but gaming! What is even in that thick skull of yours?!”

“What’s so bad about gaming? I can still have a bright future from it! Do you think businesses are the only source of income there is? As I said: I’ll bring pride to Burlington, and I’ll make a name for myself one day! One day! You’ll all be sorry!” With that, Robert hung up on him.

Beep, beep, beep! Adam’s face turned darker than it already was. “Useless! What a piece of trash!” he growled. “A sorry excuse of a son! What have I done wrong in my life

to deserve such a useless son?!”

“Unbelievable! I can’t believe he’s getting worse day after day! Not only is he addicted to gaming, but he’s even going to Kansas? We shouldn’t have given birth to him! He’s nothing like Tiffany-not even a fraction!” Joey scowled as she simmered in anger, pausing for a moment as she gazed at the unconscious Tiffany on the bed. “Adam, we can’t count on Robert anymore, and Charmine is adopted. Let’s transfer our shares to Tiffany. She gave us her word that she’ll still help you take over the company even after marrying Julian, and we all know she’s capable of it. If we transfer the shares now, it’d count as her asset before marriage, so that the shares would belong to her instead of Julian’s.”

After a long moment of silence, and after glancing at the document burnt on the outside yet

retained intact internally, Adam nodded. “Alright.”

Tiffany laid on the bed, internally partying at her success.

At last... She did it!

Concurrently...

Charmine was in the same car as Anthony and Chris, driving up to Southern Cemetery. The father-and-son duo insisted that they come with her even when she wanted to go alone, thus she had no choice but to let them come with her.

As the car drove closer to the cemetery, Charmine received a text from Kay: [Boss Jordan, there are many reporters waiting around Southern Cemetery, and they’re all waiting to take photos of you and Anthony.]

Charmine frowned. Was it a trap all along?

Had someone planned this to get photos of her and Anthony together?

Was it McKenzie again?

Charmine’s eyes narrowed at that as she spoke to Anthony, “Wait for me in the car and pull down the curtains. I’ll go down on my own.”

Anthony saw the text on her phone and said, “Since we’re here already, and she’s someone important to you, it’s only right that we meet her.”

“Yes! I want to meet Mommy’s Aunt! I like whoever is kind to Mommy! I brought flowers for her!” added Chris.

Charmine frowned. “But there are people expecting us... I don’t want the world to know about us just yet.”

“Don’t worry. I’m on it,” assured Anthony, voice mature and firm as the car pulled over.

Anthony opened the door and got down from the car.

Charmine wanted to stop him, but it was already too late. ‘What now’ she thought to herself. There were so many people out there. Was Anthony about to officiate their relationship?

Chapter 393

Amid Charmine’s tumultuous thoughts, Anthony had walked to her side of the car and opened the door for her.

Charmine stayed rooted to her seat as she eyed him warily “Anthony, you know I don’t want them to know yet...” she spoke, and there was warning in it.

Anthony, however, met her gaze unmovingly. “Trust me,” he insisted, firmly yet maturely.

The hesitant Charmine eventually got out of the car as she took the plunge in trusting him, and his calm expression assured her. He asked for her trust, thus she gave it a chance.

She was curious. How would Anthony handle it when there were reportedly so many paparazzi?

The paparazzi hidden in the shades gaped in disbelief at the sight of Charmine. They were told that Charmine would come to Southern Cemetery with Anthony Bailey, yet they were still apprehensive of the information, thinking it was all fake news. Which was why it surprised them to see the two.

Anthony was in a relationship with Charmine!

Moreover, Anthony seemed to hold great feelings for Charmine as they judged their interactions. They instantly set up their cameras and snapped multiple shots of the two. Some took from the sides, some from the back, and some even took photos of their fronts!

The heat did not bother them despite hiding in the bushes.

Once she got out of the car, Charmine and Anthony walked next to each other toward the cemetery. Chris half-jogged behind them in his short legs, his big eyes inspecting his surroundings. After a moment, he softly remarked, "Daddy, at eleven o'clock, nine paparazzi are behind the bush. Most of them are there."

Anthony remained unperturbed and did not back down. Instead, he grabbed Charmine's hand and placed it on his arm.

Charmine asked in a low voice, "Anthony, what are you doing?"

Waking in this posture, he was obviously trying to officiate their relationship!

Anthony did not reply as he continued to walk toward the eleven-o'clock direction.

The paparazzi beamed at the opportunity. Damn, what a golden chance to be able to take photos at such a close distance, with Charmine's hand tucked in his arm as well! That would definitely make the headlines!

In fact, these photos were enough writing materials for at least a year!

Just as the paparazzi were having a field day snapping shots after shots, Anthony suddenly stopped right in front of the bush. He stood coldly with Charmine beside and said, "You have one minute to hand in your SD cards. Otherwise, I'll get it from you myself."

His low voice was authoritative and demanding, and the air felt heavy and tense.

The paparazzi hiding behind the bushes were flabbergasted as they trembled in fear.

Boss Bailey found out-he knew they were here!

Still... Did they have to hand their SD cards to him? They went through all that trouble to hide for an entire day, just so they could get such headline -material photos! How could they just hand them to him like that?

Anthony raised his hand and eyed his watch, his eyes cloudy and domineering. He said to Luke who was behind him, "Clear them out."

Yes, Sir!" Luke took out his phone right away.

The paparazzi behind the bushes trembled with fear; some even wet their pants.

Clear them out'? Clear them?

Was he going to feed them to sharks? Wolves, maybe?

How could they forget that Anthony was the king of Burlington? No news station had ever published things about his private life, ever. How could they forget and even tried

to publish the photos?

That act alone was like declaring war against Anthony! Declaring war with Anthony only had one outcome... Instantly, someone ran out and handed in his SD card.