

## Warning My Mommy is A Savage! Chapter 436 - 467 by Seeking A Peaceful

### Chapter 436

Yvette knelt and pulled Coco into her arms as she asked with concern, "What happened, Coco? Didn't your Daddy and I leave you just for a moment? Who bullied you?" "Waa...! It was a mother-and-son pair, dressed poorly. They saw that I dressed pretty, so they made fun of me! They even showed off what they won in front of me! "There! It's them!" Coco pointed toward a direction. Yvette looked over to see the backs of Charmine and Chris. She frowned. These kinds of people bullied her daughter? She looked at Derek. "Darling, please solve this for us. You gotta speak up for our daughter!" "Don't worry-I'll call Julian right away. I'll make sure he makes these people leave right now and put them on the mall's blacklist."

Derek seemed like a gentle and kind man, but he showed no mercy when he wanted to get things done. He walked to a side to make the call. Charmine left with Chris with toys piling in their arms, and the sight garnered onlookers' attention. However, thinking of her following plan, Charmine kept all the toys in the locker room.

At that moment, someone walked up to them. "Madam, you're on our blacklist. Please leave with your kid now."

Blacklist? Charmine frowned. What happened? Why was she pulled in the blacklist? Mile-End Mall would not offend their customers out of thin air. She looked around to see a couple looking at her from afar. It was the gentle-looking Derek with Coco in his arms, while Yvette stood beside him. Both of them watched like a hawk. Coco had an arrogant look of satisfaction on her face, declaring that she had won. Charmine merely scoffed.

They wanted to kick them out, huh? What a joke! She took out a black card from her purse. "Are you sure you want me to leave now?" The manager and security guards eyed the card, and their faces instantly changed. It was the Black Card, and there were only 10 of those cards in the world! Only those at the top of the food chain could get hold of such a card, and even their boss, Julian could not get one! The staff of the companies had been trained to recognize this card—they could never offend people with such a card. Otherwise, their lives would be at risk. The manager lowered his head instantly. "My apologies, we're terribly mistaken. Please accept our sincere apologies."

"You kick out your customers just because of a 'mistake'?" Charmine scoffed coldly, exuding an air of authority that only high-ranking people had.

She glared at everyone. "Go and tell the two adults to discipline their daughter." "Yes, Madam." The manager nodded and left hastily. They would rather offend one of the Baileys than offend a Black Card owner! According to the rumors, Anthony was the only Bailey who had the Black Card. Coco, Yvette, and Derek—who waited for the mother-and-son pair to be kicked out—saw the security team walking toward them instead. Coco scolded them, "Do you guys even know what you're doing? Aren't you supposed to kick them out?"

"My apologies, but after investigation, we found that they've broken not a single rule in this mall, so we can't put them on the blacklist. Furthermore, we've checked our CCTV, and it was Ms. Coco Bailey who started it. I hope Mr. and Mrs. Bailey will teach your daughter well, or she might receive a bad reputation."

The three of them flushed red with embarrassment and anger. How dare a mere manager spoke to them with such a tone? Who gave him the rights? As they thought about it... He was polite to them earlier, but after he spoke to that woman, his attitude changed completely! It was that woman's doing! Who was that woman that this manager would rather offend them than offend her?

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At that moment, people gathered around Derek, Yvette, and Coco as they murmured among themselves. Some even took photos of the trio. Being a public figure, Yvette instantly put on her sunglasses. "Thank you for the reminder," uttered Yvette, left without much of a choice to do, "we'll teach her well." With that, she hooked her arms around Derek's and left. "Waa!" Coco wailed, unable to accept defeat. "Why are we the ones leaving? They—" "Alright, don't cry. Remember that you're our Princess Bailey—you're my daughter. Don't embarrass yourself," came Yvette's firm reminder. Coco felt wronged, and her mother did not even comfort her. She had no choice but to hold back her tears.

Meanwhile, Derek comforted her as he coaxed, "Don't worry, Daddy will find out her identity:

I won't let them go so easily." His eyes darkened as he took out his phone to message his assistant the following: (Follow the mother and her son.]

Meanwhile...

Charmine left the gaming area with Chris. She came to Mile-End Mall with Chris for an important matter, but why was he not around? Had Julian changed his habit after all those years? Just as Charmine began to doubt her plan, she saw a group of people walking out of the lift at the end of the aisle. They were all dressed in suits; people of great rank and power. Julian walked in front while the rest followed behind, reading reports to him.

Charmine smirked faintly; Julian still had this habit even after years. Every roth of every month, he would come to inspect Mile-End Mall. Tiffany would surely know about this if she herself knew it. If she was not wrong, Tiffany would come for sure... Although Tiffany's reputation progressively got better, it was all done with money. Knowing Tiffany's situation, she must have had more plans in place, and Charmine's plan was to ruin them!

As expected, it was not long until Tiffany came into view with a hat and mask. She walked into Julian's private office. Charmine knelt and instructed Chris, "Momo, I need you to do something..." "Okay! Momo will complete his mission!" Chris listened to her instruction and walked toward them.

Charmine watched him in silence. It was time to teach Tiffany a lesson!

Upon Julian's return to his office after inspecting the mall, he was greeted with the sight of

Tiffany on the sofa, waiting for him. She was dressed well, wearing a white dress with her hair tied back with a diamond band. She seemed elegant and graceful. Julian scoffed coldly, "What're you doing here?" He walked to his desk and sat before it. He had no intention of talking to her. Tiffany noted that his assistant was no longer Oliver, and it was blatantly showing how Julian was not tolerating their crap.

Tiffany remained unperturbed as she merely walked toward the door and closed it

behind her. "Get out," Julian growled.

He had seen too much of that fake face of hers, and he no longer wanted to see it, let alone hear her voice!

Tiffany did not expect him to be so heartless. How could the man who promised to take care of her forever turned into such a heartless man?

She glared at him with reddened eyes. "Julian, is this the attitude you're showing me for our ten-year relationship? I've done so much for you all these years! Why are you so heartless?" "Huh? Help me? Tiffany, are you going to keep up with that bullcrap after what happened? Do you think I don't know that you did all that for yourself?" Julian glared at her coldly. "You're just a random woman with a questionable background. You live with the Jordans on thin ice. You work hard to please me, just so you can use me in a plot against Charmine!"

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"You claimed to be helping me to marry Charmine while, deep down, you want her dead! You've no intention of letting me get in contact with Charmine! "Oh, you don't think I know the truth about your little incident with Oliver, now do you? Do you think I don't know that you wanted to sleep with Anthony Bailey?" Julian articulated each word clearly with aloof and spite, all while he wore a fierce expression without a hint of mercy or familiar warmth for Tiffany. Tiffany jolted at his reveal as her face turned pale. She never expected Julian would know what was planned. Julian found out! Tiffany was momentarily stunned before a slow, mocking giggle escaped her lips. "Well, I won't keep things from you anymore since you know the truth. Yes, you're right, but try to think of it: Who forced me to the edge till I did what I did?"

"Why can you continue to chase after Charmine and try to win her over even with your tarnished reputation, while I can't find another man? Would I have done the things I did had you treated me like you always did before? Do I have to worry about not having a man to love me?"

"You accused me of doing these for myself, but before I tried to sleep with Anthony, you were all I wanted! But you? You fell in love with Charmine a long time ago! You stopped loving me a long time ago!" Tiffany growled in pain and frustration, letting out her pent-up hatred. Julian frowned as her words rang in his ears. "You fell in love with Charmine a long time ago!" "Long time ago? Was that true?"

Julian fixed his collar in annoyance as he dismissively commented, "Well then, leave this office if you hate me that much. I don't want to have anything to do with you!"

Tiffany's lips curled into a mocking, bitter smile. Haha! Nothing to do with her? How easy did those words leave his lips! It was easy for Julian to say that as he had fallen for another woman, but he was the man she loved from the beginning! Tiffany, left without a choice, had to attempt to sleep with Anthony!

Tiffany wanted nothing more than to marry Julian, be his wife, and take care of their families. What did she get in return?

Tiffany smiled coldly and recomposed her emotions. "I don't want to have anything to do with you either, but the reason I came today is to offer you a deal as a business partner." "My apologies, but I'm busy and am not interested." Julian picked up the document on his

desk, wanting to end the conversation. He had no tolerance for a woman who had

cheated on him.

Tiffany sat down before him at his desk. "You'll be interested. I want you to buy the fifteen percent shares from Lily and Amelia. Now that Jordan Group has a bad reputation, it'd only take twenty billion bucks to buy them off. Also, after you've bought the shares, marry me." "Marry you?" Julian looked up at her. "Is this a sick joke or some?" he spoke condescendingly as his words stabbed her heart like a knife. She was once the No.1 Supermodel, the woman Julian wanted to marry, yet all he had done was show his chagrin and detest toward her. Tiffany bit back her pain as she offered and explained, "Don't worry, I won't ask for a big wedding ceremony. We just have to sign the papers so that I can salvage my reputation." While there were no longer negative articles about her, it was only made possible with Senior Jordan's money. Buying the daily hottest discussions, cleaning her negative articles, and paying for fake netizens to leave comments had cost her at least a million bucks. Regardless, that was all merely on the surface-everyone still mocked her and belittled her. Even the Jordans hated her thoroughly! Tiffany could only prove her innocence if Julian could forgive her, and only then would the netizens move past the incident. "Don't worry, we'll only be married on papers," added Tiffany. "I won't interfere with your private life. Furthermore, I'll reward you by selling my sixty-percent shares to you half the market price. As long as you let everyone know that we're married, you'll have seventy-five percent of the Jordans' shares, becoming Jordan Group's director. Charmine, with just twenty five percent of the shares, would have to listen to you then." Julian's eyes darkened at the offer. So long as he followed Tiffany's plan, he would be able to buy the 60-percent share on half the market price. Once he bought that from Tiffany-along with the 15 percent from Amelia and Lily-he would own 75 percent of the Jordan Group!

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Tiffany saw how Julian gradually believed how feasible her plan was, and her lips curled upward. "Julian, we're just signing the papers-no ceremony and no fuss. We can even write a separate contract stating that once Charmine agrees to marry you, we can instantly divorce. Before she accepts you, we'll pull off this act together. I want my reputation back while you want the Jordans' shares. This is a good deal for you." Tiffany spoke with conviction, but cunningness brewed beneath those eyes of hers. Her reputation would be saved once she was married to Julian, and she would become the stunning Mrs. Cabell!

Furthermore, once Julian bought Amelia and Lily's 15 percent shares, the rest of the Jordan family would have no say in the family. They would be left with nothing! So what if Charmine exposed her true identity then? So what if Charmine returned to the Jordan family?

By then, the Jordan family would no longer be as glorious as they once were, rendered into a mere empty shell. The Jordans who looked down on her would be left with nothing! When they finally learned the truth about her identity, the Jordan family would merely be poor and collapsed!

If Tiffany could not be the Jordans' heiress, neither could Charmine! Julian could sense something else brewing beneath Tiffany's plans...but he did not care. Her deal was too alluring.

Tiffany strived for her reputation and to crush Charmine, while he strived to take over

Jordan Group. Once he owned the shares, his assets would double! Nonetheless...

He looked Tiffany in the eyes. "Why should I believe you? If you hate me so much, why would you give me such an opportunity?"

Even if she wanted to save herself so badly, she could go find another person interested. After all, 60 percent of the shares with half the market price was at least a 50 billion bucks discount! Plenty of people would want to marry her for that! Plenty! Even if nobody would marry her, she could sell out the shares and leave Burlington and start off fresh in another country!

Tiffany met his gaze and muttered, "Even if you no longer love me, you're still the man I love. Plus, Charmine could buy it off of another person's hands if I choose to sell it to other people. What's the point in that?"

She wanted the entire Jordan family to collapse, to the extent that even Charmine could not salvage them with her money!

She did not want the Jordans to have any chance of being saved! The Jordans scorned her so badly, huh? Well, they would be on the receiving end soon!

Instead of selling the shares and running away, it would be better to become Mrs. Cabell and watch Charmine return home to a poor family... A family under Julian's control! Julian gazed into her eyes and, after a moment of hesitation, uttered, "I agr—" Before he could even finish his sentence... Thoom!

The door was kicked open. A cool-looking yellow-haired young boy stood in front of the door. "Brother, don't believe what she said-she's lying! I heard her talking to the phone just now in the staircase, saying she doesn't have cash with her now and that she needs to use someone. She also said that once the price of the shares had gone up, her shares would worth more money! She said something about the Jordans buying back her shares, Charmine buying her shares-even you would want to buy her shares! By then, she could sell the shares at a high price, and make you all suffer and fight against one another! By then, she would use these shares to make you become her actual husband and get pregnant with your baby to earn your sympathy!"

What?

Grimacing, Julian's gaze turned cold as he glared at Tiffany. How could she be so calculative?!

Tiffany shook her head hastily. "Julian, don't listen to him! I'm not that kind of person! Why would I do that? Someone must've sent him to ruin our deal! You can't listen to this kid!" Tiffany shot up and walked toward the boy.

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Tiffany barked at the cleverly disguised Chris, "Who told you to come in? You—". "Argh! I didn't make this up! Don't kill me! Don't! Big brother, help me!" cried Chris as he hastily ran and hid behind Julian.

Julian looked at Tiffany's face before he shifted his gaze toward the innocent kid behind him. "Get out, Tiffany Jordan," hissed Julian.

He never wanted to see that evil-hearted woman ever again!

Tiffany's eyes reddened as cold anxiety washed over her. "Julian, you'd rather believe the words of a stranger's kid instead of me?" Before Julian could retort, Chris quickly chimed in as he stuck out his head from behind Julian. "You sounded so evil when you



spoke to the phone! Who'd believe you? Does your tongue not hurt from telling lies? Can you swear to god that everything you said was true? Like, if anything you said was not true, you'll die?" Tiffany's face went pale. She was genuine about the shares offer; Tiffany genuinely wanted to sell them to Julian half the market price. As for the marriage, however, she wanted to slowly earn Julian's sympathy... "I can't believe you'd be this evil, Tiffany," Julian noted her hesitance and scowled. "Someone, come and drag her out!"

Instantly, the security team came in to drag Tiffany out of Julian's office.

She cried out, "Julian...! Julian! Please believe me! I never thought of increasing the share price nor force you into anything! I only want you to eventually have feelings for me...!" Why would Julian believe her?

He waited for the guards to drag her out before shutting the door with a loud 'slam'. He never wanted to see her again.

The security team tossed Tiffany to an empty corridor, and she fell onto the floor-angry, furious, and pained. It was over. It was completely over! She was trying to use Julian's name to salvage her reputation. As long as Julian could forgive her and reveal their marital status to the public, she would regain her standing in society. She wanted to see the Jordans going bankrupt, Charmine failing to buy back the shares, and watch the Jordan family slowly turn to dust. Alas, it was all a distant dream at that point. It was over for Tiffany! Julian no longer trusted her, and no matter who she sold her shares to, Charmine would be able to buy back the shares!

Was running away with the money and watching Charmine save the Jordan family the only option she had?

Tiffany sat on the floor for a very long time, and after making sure there were no other ways to get back with Julian, she had no choice but to leave the mall.

Once she got into her car, Ronnie was there to greet her with a cup of coffee. "Madam, please take a rest."

The moment Tiffany held the coffee, however, she was burnt by the heat. "Can't you let it cool off before handing it to me?" she snapped at Ronnie. "How am I supposed to drink this?" "I'm sorry! I'm very sorry!" Nearly crying out of fear, Ronnie lowered her head and apologized. Tiffany was infuriated by the sight of her. Ever since Veronica had gone to jail, nothing seemed to go her way. Argh! She would turn crazy if she stayed in Burlington any longer! Unable to stand the pressure anymore, Tiffany took out her phone and sent Rex a text that read: [Get in touch with buyers, and sell my shares separately. There's no hurry. Just try to put up the price, but don't let anyone know about this.]

Tiffany wanted to leave the Jordan family as quickly as she could, but the shares they had did not worth much. If she waited for a few more days, she could earn a few extra millions. Also, leaving the Jordans too early would be too kind to Charmine. She had to give a present to Charmine before she left!

Charmine stood calmly in Mile-End Mall, coldly and arrogantly. She smirked at the sight of Tiffany's car leaving the building. Was Tiffany trying to start a game with her? She should look at herself in the mirror! Nonetheless, Charmine anticipated what other tricks she had up her sleeve.

## Chapter 441

Back in Julian's office... Julian gazed at Chris once Tiffany left them. "You've done me a favor. What would you like in return?"

"No, thank you! I don't need anything. I love helping people. If Big Brother insists on thanking me, though... You could give me your jade ring." Chris pointed at the ring on Julian's thumb.

It was a white jade ring with delicate carvings. The white jade was embellished with some irregular emerald jade pieces, like an emerald dragon flying among the clouds. Julian smiled unconsciously at the boy's request. "You don't want anything but this jade ring? Do you know how much this costs?" of course Chris knew; he saw it at an auction with Anthony last year. That was an ancient jade ring, and the final price at the auction was 90 million bucks. He liked this ring very much, but his father-Anthony-said a man wearing a jade ring looked too feminine, so he did not buy it for him.

It was only fair, then, that Chris would try his chance to get it, given the opportunity. Chris maintained an innocent face. "I don't know how much it costs, but I do find it rather good-looking, just like you! I didn't want to be a busybody-I'm scared that that Big Sister would take revenge. But when I walked past, I saw you're very handsome like a celebrity! You

also look like a good match with that... That new model, Charmine Jordan, so that's why I came in to help you. I think you're as good-looking as this ring, and that's why I want to keep this as a souvenir." Chris spoke differently from before, not with his original voice. His tone had become soft and cute.

Julian was not in a good mood as of late, but when he heard what Chris said, his brows relaxed. "You said I look like a good match with Charmine?" he mused.

"Of course! Everyone says that children can tell these things very well, and I'm good at it. I even saw your news; I think you and Charmine look exceptionally well together. I believe that if you keep trying, remain serious and committed, she'll come back to you!" assured Chris with a serious and sincere face.

That was the first time Julian heard such words for him, and he was pleased. Without the boy's help, he would have fallen for Tiffany's trap, unable to get rid of her forever. If he ended up buying the 15 percent of the Jordans' shares without getting the other 60 percent as promised, it would have no use. Moreover, spending an extra 20 billion would tighten his cash flow and induce risks.

On top of all that, this kid risked his life helping him as Tiffany might come after him anytime. Julian's eyes narrowed as he handed the jade ring to Chris. "Keep this. If anyone is causing trouble with you; show the ring to them and tell them my name." The name 'Julian' was engraved on the inside of the ring. Indeed, not many people in Burlington would mess with Julian.

Chris received the ring in joy. "Thank you, Big Brother! You're so kind!" chirped Chris. "I'll remember you forever!"

With that, he took the ring and ran out of his office. Once he stepped out of the office, he almost puked. If it was not for the jade ring worth 90 million, he would not have said those disgusting things! He knew Julian had hurt his Mommy before, and it was only right that he got back at him. He wondered how Julian would react when he realized he was tricked into giving his 90-million ring to a kid. Haha!

Charmine waited for Chris upstairs, and she saw him walking toward her with a grin like

a Cheshire cat. "What took you so long, Momo? Did he hurt you?" "No, no. He thanked me, and he even gave me this jade ring as a reward." Chris gave the ring to Charmine. Charmine inspected the antique ring, and she could tell right away that it cost a pretty penny. Why would a man like Julian give such an expensive gift away as a reward? "Momo," she prodded Chris, "what did you do?" "Haha! Nothing much! I just said things he wanted to hear, and he gave this to me voluntarily. Let's sell this ring sometime later—we can invest in an amusement park worth ninety million!" Chris chirped happily. Seeing that he was happy, Charmine did not question further, and they both left the mall content and satisfied.

## **Chapter 442**

On the top floor of the Bailey Corporation building... Anthony sat on the sofa with a document in his hands. There were 37 names on the list, and 36 of them were the female staff that worked in the hotel. The result of their investigation stated that all 36 women had fantasies about touching Anthony. They were enamored with him, the room he stayed in, and even the bed he slept in. Therefore, they rolled on the bed Anthony slept in, which was why his bed had their DNA. In other words, 36 women had slept on Anthony's bed in that hotel all those years! Nial comforted, "Don't worry, I've ordered for them to be fired. Enough about that, though, have a look at this person." Nial flipped to the last page and eyed Anthony's expression anxiously. Anthony took a look and frowned. The name on the last page...was Annabel Smith. That name never appeared in his world for more than 10 years. Back then, when Anthony was 18, he attended Burlington University. He was the wealthiest prince, while she was a poor girl who attended the university with a scholarship. She was gentle and weak like a flower, and it was as though anyone could kill her with a pinch. Still, she persevered and even took some part-time jobs. It was the first time Anthony came across someone so poor yet determined, and he helped her a few times out of sympathy. It was the first time he offered to help a woman, and she was one of the few women who had ever come in close contact with him. Therefore, the Bailey family thought they were in a relationship, and paid her five million to live overseas. With that, Annabel was unable to graduate from the university she worked hard to get into and ended up being expelled. Anthony had always felt guilty about it. He had been trying to find her to make up for it, all to no avail. He gradually forgot about it over time and had no 'special relationships throughout the years.

That was, until five years ago... Nial asked him anxiously, "Bro, what do you think? I think Annabel has come back to Burlington—it's just that we haven't found her. If Momo truly is her child..." Anthony's eyes darkened. He had thoughts of many possibilities, and the only possibility he did not think of was that Annabel would come back after disappearing for 10 years.

If she was the woman from five years ago...

Nial felt troubled at the sight of Anthony's frown, and he paced around the room worriedly. "Damn it... Even you are speechless! What'll you do if it's confirmed that Annabel's the woman from five years ago? I've put in so much effort with you trying to get Charmine, and if anything happens to your relationship, I'll be the one suffering..." Whenever Anthony was not in a good mood, Chris would be upset, and then he would complain to his Uncle Nial...



When Anthony was happy, he was the one feeling like a third-wheeler. When Anthony was upset, he was the one suffering. How unfair! So unfair! Anthony eyed Annabel Smith's name sharply. "Not a big deal." "Huh?" Nial was unable to react for a second. Anthony closed the folder and instructed, "Find out about Annabel and verify if it was her. I'll take care of the rest."

He merely pitied and sympathized with Annabel back then, with a faint hint of admiration. When he learned that she was forced to leave, he felt guilty. He spent so much effort to win Charmine's heart. Why would he give up on her for Annabel?

Of course...

If Charmine knew about his past with Annabel, would she be angry? If she despised him for it...

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As the disheartening thought festered in his mind, Anthony turned to Nial and firmly stated, "Don't let Charmine know anything about this whole thing yet." He could not afford to take any risk before marrying her. Nial frowned. "Bro... Are you trying to hide this from Charmine?" "It's not 'hiding'. I'll get to it." He would deal with it accordingly. Anthony patted Nial's shoulder and left. Nial felt uneasy, but he hoped that Anthony could hide it from Charmine while he got down on the matter. As they both departed from the room, they failed to realize that someone hid in the toilet. It was McKenzie. McKenzie came to Anthony's office in the morning in an attempt to negotiate a deal with him. She had photos of him with Charmine, and she would use them as hostages so he would sever their relationship entirely. It startled her that Nial and Anthony came in together, forcing her to hide in the bathroom, though she was rewarded with a shocking discovery. Anthony was still looking for the woman from five years ago...and that woman was probably Annabel Smith. McKenzie's eyes hardened in jealousy at the thought of her, that penniless girl. Born into a poor farming family, Annabel was pitiable and weak with those doe eyes of hers; the kind of eyes that could lure any man's soul. McKenzie hated that. She grew up with Anthony and knew him since the sandbox, yet never once was he impressed with her. Worse still, he got unusually close to Annabel when he was 18.

She joined forces with Mdm. Bailey and sent Annabel away many years ago, but she never expected that she would return. Was she truly in Royal Banquet Bar five years ago?

If the woman he slept with was Annabel, then she would be Chris' mother... McKenzie clenched her fists tightly. Annabel left Burlington after receiving the five million, yet she gave birth to Anthony's child? As McKenzie thought more into it, Chris' watery eyes did resemble Annabel's! Fury slowly built up in McKenzie's being, but her assistant Miranda was quick to remind her, "Madam, please calm down. This is a good thing. Think about it: What'll Charmine do if she finds out about Annabel's existence?"

Gradually, McKenzie began to simmer down at Miranda's speculation; she had a point. Knowing Charmine, she would do things to Annabel, and even if she would not do anything to her, Charmine would not tolerate Anthony for having another woman on his mind. Once Charmine would leave the picture, well... Annabel was no threat. She was the epitome of a weak and gentle flower that could easily die with just a pinch. "Go check on Annabel,"

instructed McKenzie, “and get her before Nial does.”

“Yes, Madam.”

Meanwhile... Anthony was on his way back to Violet Villa, the scene from 10 years ago still fresh in his mind as it unconsciously replayed. Back then, Annabel was often bullied by a few rich teenage boys in the university. No matter how much they tried to pay her, she would not give in. She would even fight against them. While Annabel was powerless and had nothing, she was firm in her stance and never wavered. He had never seen such a determined and strong-minded woman, so he sympathized and pitied her. Of course, those feelings had faded throughout the past ten years, and she had never once crossed his mind until Nial brought it up. Would Charmine take it wrongly once she heard about that? When he got back to Violet Villa, he saw Charmine and Chris both dressed in matching cute pajamas as they played checkers. The late afternoon sunlight shone on their backs—the sight was beautiful and heartwarming. Instantly, all of his doubts vanished as his gaze fixed on Charmine.

## **Chapter 444**

Even after showering and a face without makeup, Charmine was still so stunning that it could bewitch any man’s soul. There were women out there with mediocre beauty, one that would eventually bore the eyes after some time, Charmine’s beauty was different. Charmine’s beauty was enduring; she would always be as beautiful as she was from day one. Her eyes, especially... They were like crystals soaked in ancient wells, clear and sparkling, and yet it also had a hint of wise dullness. It was a pair of eyes that told a story, one that people would like to read.

Her beauty was different from Annabel’s. Annabel made one want to protect her, while Charmine made one feel distant from her.

At that moment, Chris spotted him and grinned widely. “Daddy, you’re back! Come and say hello to the baby!”

Anthony frowned. Say hello to the baby’?

Charmine was just as befuddled. “The baby in Mommy’s tummy!” Chris articulated adorably. “I read a science book saying that we have to get in the habit of greeting the baby so that the baby is smart when she gets out. “Look, just like this!” With that, he looked at Charmine’s abdomen and waved. “Hello, Sister. I’m your brother! I’m now playing checkers with Mommy. When you’re out, I’ll play with you every day! Look there—Daddy is back from work.” Charmine and Anthony spiraled further into perplexion. They, at that moment, realized how terrible of a mistake it was to lie to a kid like Chris... Chris always had so much anticipation for everything, and he was always full of surprising ideas. What would he do when he found out the truth? Forget about future issues: would he accept it if they were to tell him his Mommy was without child?

It was a first for Charmie to experience such a complex situation.

Anthony hesitated for a moment. He paused for a while before hanging his suit on the coat hanger. He walked toward them. “She’s still very small now, and she’ll only start growing in a month. Momo needs to read more into science, or the other kids will make fun of you.”

“Ah... One month?” Chris was confused.

Charmine affectionately rubbed his little head and added, “Your Daddy is right—the baby hasn’t even started growing yet. We only start interacting with the baby after three

months, and this is common knowledge.” After three months... Charmine wondered how her relationship with Anthony would be in three months. Perhaps she would have other ways to properly explain it to Chris then. Chris pouted in disappointment at their explanation. “Oh, okay...” Anthony, at the sight of a pouting Chris, quickly changed the topic. “Look at this.” He handed

a packet to Chris. Chris accepted the packet to see that it was his favorite Orleans roasted chicken wings, and his eyes lit up instantly. “Wow! Thank you, Daddy! I love Daddy!” With the chicken wings in his hands, he was instantly happy. He ran to the dining table to start eating.

Charmine looked at his active little figure as a smile appeared on her lips. Kids were so innocent, quick to be happy when they had treats.

She then turned to look at Anthony. “How’s the business? Tough?” Anthony’s eyes dulled at the thought. His business was of no difficulty, but what he was trying to fix was indeed challenging. Although he helped Annabel out of pity, he had helped her many times throughout the time they spent together. If Annabel truly was the person he slept with and Momo was indeed her child, would Charmine still trust him?

## **Chapter 445**

Charmine saw how Anthony’s gaze hardened at her question as though hesitating over some complex questions. It was a rare sight to see. She asked, “What? That tough, huh?”

“No.” Anthony snapped back to reality as he abruptly turned his intense gaze toward her.” Charmine, promise me one thing.” “Huh?” Charmine was confused.

Anthony looked at her and spoke with a solemn tone, “There might be some challenging situations coming up, so please show me enough trust. I’ll be able to solve them. You can’t be persuaded by anyone for anything.” He wore such a grave, serious expression as he spoke. Charmine had a gut feeling that it was nothing good. Was it something about the incident from five years ago?

Anthony was also investigating his incident. Had he found something that induced concern she would get jealous or have hard feelings? Her red lips curled into a faint smile. “Don’t worry. When I decide to be with someone, I won’t change my mind easily. It’s not love if I change my course.”

Her answer only made him more pensive. Was it love that she felt for him after all? Anthony hoped he could clear up his mess as quickly as he could. After he left to sort out some documents, Charmine looked at his retreating form and could barely help herself from texting Kay: (Ask the Uncles if they have any new findings on Anthony’s incident from five years ago.)

His reply came swiftly. [Kay: Ok, I’ll ask when I’ve time, but we’ve got a more serious topic that requires your immediate attention.) (Kay: I just received the latest update that Tiffany has started to try selling her shares secretly, and they’ll be sold in the next two days. Furthermore, she just went to the office. Seems like there’s a big project going on.) [Kay: Above all, we’ve investigated Uji Quin’s mansion and found that he had infrared detectors installed all over the mansion and the mountain. The terrain is so complex that even with our skills, we can’t guarantee to bring Robert out safely.)

Charmine frowned. Had Tiffany gone all out?

If even Kay and his men could not guarantee it, it showed that it was an incredibly

difficult feat to accomplish. That meant Charmine had to go on her own. It was not that she was more skilled than Kay and his men, it was just that she was a woman

her body was more flexible and soft. Back at the training base, everyone saw her potential. However capable and well-trained the men were, getting away from the infrared detectors was extremely difficult while she would get past every detector without triggering them.

Everyone had their forte, and this was hers.

After a moment of thought, Charmine replied: [Keep an eye on Tiffany and do as I've planned. What's Robert's current situation now? Is he hurt?]

[Kay: Not hurt, but it's complex. Robert doesn't know he's being kidnapped. Uji Quin used all kinds of excuses to lie to him, telling him that humans' potential reached the peak when starving, and Robert believed him. He hasn't eaten or drank anything since he got there!]

Charmine was dumbfounded at the news. Robert was a smart guy! How could he be so dumb when it came to gaming? He might starve to death if she stayed idle. Looking at Chris who was in the dining room, she replied: [Prepare a plane. I'm leaving for Kansas tonight at 12am.] It would only take two hours to fly from Burlington to Kansas, and if she acted quickly, she would get back before the sun came out.

Tiffany did not go home after leaving Mile-End Mall. She went straight to the Jordan Group and asked for a board meeting.

## **Chapter 446**

She presented a garden properties project to the board and concluded that they would get a loan of 100 billion for that nationwide Garden Properties Project. Every staff of the company objected and voiced out their opinions: "Ms. Jordan, are you crazy? How can we get a hundred billion-loan?"

"Are you unaware of what we're experiencing right now? The Jordan shares have dropped and the loss so far is a hundred and fifty billion, yet you want to get a loan of a hundred billion?" "Jordan Group will go bankrupt if this project fails!"

Even Lily chimed in, "Tiffany, this is too risky. We have to play safe."

Tiffany sat on the director's seat and asked, "If we don't take the sum into consideration, do you think this will be a good project?"

Everyone exchanged looks with one another and remained silent. They had to admit that it was an excellent project.

As their nation was developing garden properties for the sixth generation, even smaller houses could get the privilege of having a beautiful garden. All the bigger developers were investing in similar projects, but they each invested in one area to test the waters. If Jordan Group could invest in this on a national scale, they would reach their peak in two years and become the best in the industry. Nonetheless... 100 billion was too risky. Even if they used up all of the Jordan Group's available funds, they would be 50 billion in debt, and they would be over if the project failed. "I understand everyone's concerns," Tiffany addressed the room, "but please remember that I'm now the Director of Board. If anything is to happen, I'll be the one in debt, and I'll take full responsibility for it. If I'm willing to take the risk, why won't you? Trust me: I want the best for the company, and I want us to take this risk for the most immediate returns. I'll negotiate for the loan-it won't

take long.” Everyone gradually nodded at Tiffany’s enthusiasm. She had a point: she owned most of the company shares and would be responsible if anything happened. If she was not afraid, why should they be? If the project went as planned, they would get handsome dividends. Most importantly, as Jordan Group was losing money, if Tiffany could get loans from the bank, the investors would see that the bank had not given up on them. That would put Jordan Group in a different light in the investors’ eyes based on the new project. With that, the proposal passed with the board’s full support. Tiffany then went straight to the bank to negotiate the deal with the Jordan Group’s official seal. Alone in the car, Tiffany’s eyes were filled with unadulterated malice. Her plan would soon take its place and succeed. She had to leave Charmine a beautiful parting gift before she would leave.

The Jordans heard about the news on the same day, and Tiffany did not join them for dinner.” Dad, you still haven’t told us why you gave all of your shares to Tiffany,” pestered Joey. “Is she capable of taking full responsibility for the board?” “I always feel that she’s too young and too impatient. If the fifty-billion loan is approved, Jordan Group will be at great risk in the following two years,” cautioned the worried Lily. Felix sighed. “I’d object to that, but I don’t have the right to speak at all. I don’t even have a single percentage of the share with me.” “Don’t worry, the bank is unlikely to approve of the fifty-billion loan,” assured Adam. Listening to the discussions, Senior Jordan was in deep thoughts. Why did Tiffany take such a heavy risk? The company would either survive or die because of that decision! Still, she went to the extent of kidnapping Robert. What else would she not do?

Tiffany wanted to prove her ability; she wanted to salvage her reputation. Moreover, she was the Jordan family’s heiress, and the bankruptcy of the Jordan Group would do her no good.

Just as Senior Jordan was about to speak, the door was pushed open. Click! Everyone looked over to see Tiffany standing outside the dining room.

## **Chapter 447**

Tiffany had been home for some time, but when she heard their conversation, she stayed outside the dining room. She knew everyone did not like her, but listening to their discussion made her feel sick. The Jordans truly were not her family; they even questioned her capability over Jordan Group. The thought of her plans and how she would soon leave this family, however, made her happy. These people would soon go into bankruptcy and live poorly! Hah! That was the price of offending her! Her next step would be to make sure everything else could work out as planned. She recomposed her calculative look and walked forward with a faint smile. “Grandpa, Dad, Mom, Auntie, Uncle, I’ve negotiated a deal for the loan. We’ll receive the sum in the next two days.” “Really?” Joey’s eyes lit up. Tiffany managed to secure a loan worth 50 billion? Why would the bank agree to such a huge loan? Of course, Tiffany would not tell them that she had mortgaged all of the properties owned by the Jordan Group, including the main building. She answered calmly, “Mhm. I pitched our entire project to them and offered them the highest interest rate; they’re willing to take the risk with Jordan Group. I understand that many of you are concerned about this project, but please trust my determination and capability. Nobody wants the project to succeed more than I do. I want to prove my capability and to make up to the company for the negative impacts



I've caused. In two years, our company will be making a lot of profits, and our market value will be fifty percent higher." Her aspirational words made Lily and Felix look at her in a different light. A 50 percent higher market value? The shares they owned would only increase, and they would earn handsomely! Lily smiled happily. "Oh, Tiffany, please don't take into heart what I've said before-I was just concerned. If you managed to secure the loan from the bank, we believe that your project will succeed. We'll just reduce our expenditure in these two years." "Don't worry, you're both my closest relatives. I won't take it to heart." Tiffany smiled as she maintained her good-girl poise. Even though most of them were displeased by her action, they felt somewhat at ease with how she behaved. After Joey had calmed down, she recalled what happened and felt guilty. Tiffany would not be at fault if he genuinely wanted to meet up with Julian instead of Oliver, yet she scorned her and hated her. Joey internally sighed; Tiffany was such a kind and hard-working daughter... She got Tiffany a set of cutlery. "Have a seat, Tiffany. Look at you-you've lost weight. Don't go out these days, you should be staying home to take care of your body." "Thank you, Mom. I can only feel better by busying myself. Right, there's one more thing. I... Never mind. Let's eat." Tiffany pretended she had something else to say but halted. She picked up the spoon. As expected, that only made them want to know more. Joey asked, "What is it? You can tell us, and I'll help you." "I...actually..." Tiffany hesitated for a long while before continuing, "I know what I did was disappointing, but many things were out of my control as well. Things wouldn't have turned out the way they did if someone just stopped making me look bad to the public. I didn't know if this person was targeting me or the entire Jordan family, so I've asked someone to investigate it. We managed to question an assistant, and she... She said..." Tiffany paused and became more hesitant as though unwilling to continue. Lily, being the busybody as she always was, pestered, "Tiffany, who is it? Just tell us. We'll help you!" "Yeah. To be fair, this person was wrong and is definitely ill-intentioned, always exposing your clips to the public. Just tell us," Joey encouraged her. Tiffany pursed her lips and slowly uttered, seemingly unsure and anxious...

## **Chapter 448**

"The assistant said...it was sister...Charmine..."

Charmine? Everyone's expression turned grim, especially Senior Jordan's. He squinted, eyeing Tiffany with displeasure. "Tiffany, you know I hate lies, and I hate it if our family accuses one another!"

"I know you don't believe me, Grandpa, and I didn't want to believe when I first heard about it either, but her assistant swore it was true. If we think about it carefully, the first time my photo was exposed was during the Chanel show, where Charmine eventually got the opportunity to take my place. The second time was during Charmine's wedding with Julian: She had never wanted to marry Julian as she's got another man she's seeing. The third time was during my wedding, and she obviously didn't want me to marry Julian." "Tiffany, do you have evidence to prove that Charmine is seeing another man?" Joey asked: Tiffany nodded. "Yeah, I've seen it myself, and so does Julian and Kelly Milan. Still, none of us know who this man is. If you don't believe me, you can check it yourself." She had no courage to say it was Anthony; she might die if they ended up calling Anthony and question him about the matter.

Everyone's look darkened around the table, especially Senior Jordan's. Charmine was unwilling to go back to live with them... Was that proof that she was seeing someone else?

A thought then occurred to Adam as he spoke up, "If she doesn't want to marry Julian, why would she ruin your wedding? She was the one encouraging it..."

They had been keeping a close watch on Charmine all the while and noted how Charmine was entirely mature about the situation, not dwelling on her past with Julian. Although she treated Tiffany with a rather cold attitude, it was rather unlikely that she would ruin her wedding. Tiffany lowered her head and said with a very guilty expression, "There's something I've kept from you all for the past five years... I've felt bad all this while, but now I really have to be open about it."

She pursed her lips and said, "To be honest, I... I was there when Charmine fell off the stairs five years ago..." What? She was there?

Joey frowned. Was she not late for the ceremony that day? Tiffany continued guiltily, "I walked past the staircase and saw Julian arguing with Charmine, saying that the baby in her tummy wasn't his. They yelled and fought, and I was going to protect Charmine, but Julian accidentally pushed her down the stairs. Charmine kept assuming that I pushed her intentionally. If you don't believe me, you can call her and ask." Tiffany believed that if Senior Jordan called Charmine, he would ask, 'Did Tiffany push you down the stairs back then?' Charmine's answer would be, 'Grandpa, you knew?'

Because of that, Tiffany was not afraid. She continued her act with a guilty and scared look. "Because of this, Charmine had always hated me. She hated me for pushing her down the stairs and 'stealing' Julian from her in the past five years. All she thought of was revenge ever since she returned from Africa..." She paused to look at Joey and Adam. "Dad, Mom, do you remember the first day Charmine came back? She stopped by my ear before she left, saying that she'd ruin me completely to get equal. "I've been trying to explain it to her, but she just won't believe me. She kept taking everything I have away from me, planning for my ruin. Never in a million years would I have thought my own sister would cruelly treat me this way..." muttered the seemingly heartbroken Tiffany weakly as tears started to trail down her cheeks. Everyone in the room was shocked by what they heard. Basically, she accidentally pushed Charmine down the stairs five years ago, and Charmine held that against Tiffany venomously throughout the years? All of the negative news about Tiffany was part of Charmine's plan? Just because Tiffany claimed Julian accidentally pushed her down the stairs? Adam slammed his hand powerfully against the table as he roared, "That's absolutely horrendous! You're her sister! How could she do that? I'll call her now and ask her to come back right away!" With that, he took out his phone.

## **Chapter 449**

Tiffany did nothing to stop Adam as she gently and quietly sobbed. After all, she had installed a program on Adam and Joey's phones so Charmine's phone would reject their calls. As expected, Adam was greeted with an automated voice that said, "Sorry, the number you called is currently unavailable."

She rejected the call!

Tiffany sobbed, "Dad, Mom, don't call her anymore... She told me that she hated you both for favoring me. She won't come back to us. I didn't say these to make you speak

up for me; I just hope that you'd all accept me. I was forced to do what I did, and I wouldn't have turned out this way had Charmine not hurt me like that. Even I can't accept what I did..."

Her weak and soft face was filled with pain and bitterness.

Touched, Joey sat next to Tiffany and pulled her hand gently. "Tiffany, why didn't you tell us, about this before? Why did you keep everything to yourself? We could've kept a close watch on Charmine had you told us about it!" "I thought that she'd forgive me so long as I try to get along with her...! I thought that even if she hated me so much, she wouldn't do things that could harm our family's reputation, but I... I never knew..."

Tiffany trailed off as her voice turned hoarse. "Fret not, Tiffany. If she truly is the one behind it all, I won't let her go easy!" Joey comforted her as she looked at Senior Jordan. "Dad, please call Charmine when you have time. We have to question her about it. Although we do favor Tiffany instead of her, she did it in her own volition. If she really plotted against Tiffany because of this misunderstanding, she's wrong! We have to punish her!" "Exactly! She can't do things that'll ruin the Jordan family just because she dislikes Tiffany. She's just an adopted child, and yet she owns twenty-five percent of the company shares! How could she do that?" Lily complained.

Felix sighed. "What a shame, what a shame. If it wasn't for Charmine, Tiffany would still be the No.1 Supermodel and give us at least a hundred thousand bucks worth of presents every month! Now, we've got nothing! What a shame! "Moreover, our family has become the joke of the town, scorned whenever we go out. An adopted daughter like her shouldn't have existed in the first place!"

Everyone voiced their displeasure.

Adam scoffed coldly, "I think we have to take back her twenty-five percent shares, no matter what. It doesn't matter if we have it or Dad keeps it; it's better than letting her hold on to them."

Senior Jordan's face was serious, his brows furrowed with mixed feelings. Although he did not believe what Tiffany said, she seemed to be telling the truth as she was unafraid for them to call Charmine. Tiffany, moreover, was trying to win back everyone's heart, thus she had no reason to lie.

Did Charmine truly do everything Tiffany had said, then? That she wanted to take revenge without considering their family's reputation? It seemed that he ought to ask Charmine at some point. "Let's eat now. I know what to do." Senior Jordan stood up. He walked out of the dining room as he supported himself with his walker, and Tiffany eyed his retreating form elatedly. She might be leaving, but she would give Charmine hell before she did! She wanted Charmine to be looked down on when she returned to them!

Once he got back to his house, Senior Jordan took out his phone to call Charmine, but all he heard was the automated voice that said, "Sorry, the number you called is currently unavailable..."

His eyes darkened. Was she genuinely seeing another man out there? Was that the reason why she did not want to come home? Who was this man? Was it Anthony Bailey? Senior Jordan recalled the incident when Anthony came to back Charmine up. Still, how would the Bailey family ever approve of someone like Charmine? Impossible! His attorney came forward. "Senior Jordan, are you still going to transfer all of your properties to Charmine?" That was his decision from the other day. Tiffany took all of his

shares, and Robert was unable to step up. He was worried that all of his properties would end up with Tiffany and was concerned Charmine would be bullied by her. He wanted Charmine to have something to stand on her own.

## **Chapter 450**

Senior Jordan never anticipated things were not what they seemed... If he was to transfer his properties to Charmine, the entire family would object. He thus waved dismissively. "Not now."

At Violet Villa.

Charmine charged her phone and turned on the silent mode, preparing for her flight to Kansas. She carried Chris in her arms and read stories to him so he would fall asleep. Chris eventually fell asleep at 11pm. Charmine placed him in bed and said to Anthony in a low voice, "I need to go out. Take good care of Momo." "This dead of night?" Anthony looked up from his document. Charmine nodded. "Robert's in a challenging situation, and I need to save him." "I can arrange-"

"I know you can send someone in my stead, but it's no use. This is a special situation, and I need to go there myself. Just stay home and take care of Momo," Charmine cut him short as she spoke with a determined tone.

She walked into the dressing room and took out her agent costume. Anthony did not fight back at the sight of a determined, mind-made-up Charmine. Still, after she left, he took out his phone to instruct Luke, "Bring a hundred men to watch over Charmine from the back." "Yes, Sir!" Charmine drove a compact car from her villa, but it was only then she noticed the few missed calls from Senior Jordan on her phone. She quickly rang his phone, all to no avail. Perhaps her grandfather was fast asleep by this time. Senior Jordan would not usually call her and would not give her a few missed calls all at once. With doubts in her mind, Charmine made a U-turn and headed for the Jordan mansion. She made a quick act to phone Kay as well on her way. "Postpone the flight for an hour- I'm going back to the Jordan mansion first."

The Jordan mansion's gate had closed and the lights had gone off at 11pm. Everyone was fast asleep. The grand-looking gate was firmly closed, and only a soft glow from the lamp by the gate illuminated the residence. Charmine swiftly got out of her car and rang the gate's bell, and a guard eventually opened the gate. When he saw it was Charmine, he said politely, "You're back, Ms. Jordan?"

"I'm here to find Grandpa." Charmine made her way inside. She did not manage to walk a few steps more when the guard stopped her. "I'm sorry, but Senior Jordan is quite upset today and is asleep. If Ms. Jordan wants to go in, I'll have to inform Sir and Madam first."

Charmine narrowed his eyes. Inform them first? Since when did she have to inform them before coming home?

Sure, nobody liked her even at a young age, but no one stopped her from coming home. They would not do that to her.

"Did anything happen today?" the question spilled from her lips coldly and firmly. "I'm not too sure. Sir instructed us in the evening that if you come back, they can't let you walk past this gate without informing them first. Kindly understand that I'm just doing my job," answered the guard politely, his head lowered as he did.

The guard beside him called Adam at that moment, and it was not long before he picked

up.” Charmine’s back? Let her have the phone!” .

The guard handed the phone to Charmine. Charmine received it with a cold face, intrigued to find out what Adam had to say.

## **Chapter 451**

Charmine took the phone and, with a hardened expression, said, “What is it?” “What is it, you say? How dare you speak to me like that? Have you finally decided to come home after you’re done fooling around outside? What do you think of the Jordan mansion of: a place you can come and go as you please and screw up?” snapped Adam. +

It was only obvious how furious he became the more he spoke. “It was a huge mistake to have given your mother permission to take you home!” scoffed Adam. “Your reputation was ruined five years ago, but you go ruining her reputation five years later? You’ve shredded the Jordan family’s reputation and image! If I had known any better, I would’ve killed you the moment you were brought home so none of this mess of yours would’ve happened!”

Charmine was yelled at without knowing what had happened, but before she could speak, Joey took the phone from Adam and said, “No matter what Tiffany did to you, even if she was the one who pushed you down the stairs, she’s still your sister! The baby shouldn’t have existed anyway! How could you hold a grudge against your sister for something that happened five years ago and ruin the Jordans’ reputation in the process? How could you be so ungrateful?” Charmine’s face darkened. So, they knew about the incident from five years ago? It had to be Tiffany; she must have said something to them. “You best do some self-reflection, Charmine,” barked Joey, “and stop sleeping with some unknown man. Don’t be an embarrassment! If you want to step into the Jordans’ property, you better apologize to your sister first before you can move in with your things. But if you’re thinking of treating this mansion like some hotel, I suggest you leave. I’d rather have not adopted you-I’ll just pretend that you’re dead!” 13 Every word from Joey was sharp and heart-breaking. Charmine’s eyes went colder. Apologize to Tiffany? Sleeping with an unknown man? Were they gobbling every word Tiffany said to them even with her burnt-down reputation? How important was Tiffany to them? Would they only believe whoever it was sobbing and crying? Not giving Charmine a chance to speak, Joey instructed the security guards, “Ask her to leave, and if any of you let her in, you’ll be fired. All fired!” Joey hung up right after. The guards looked at Charmine anxiously. “Ms. Jordan, please don’t make it any harder for us Charmine looked at the Jordan mansion, the classic and picturesque building insulting, mocking. This was her home, but Tiffany took it away from her for 23 years! Even a trip home became so difficult.

However... Pah! Charmine’s eyes darkened as she thought of her plan. She tossed the phone to the guards and turned to leave.

It would not be long... Soon, they would all beg her to come home! The most important thing was to save Robert. As for Grandpa... After getting on the car, she texted Senior Jordan the following: [I don’t know what Tiffany has said, but nothing she says can be trusted. I’ll explain it to you when I get back.] With that, she turned off her phone as she drove toward the private airport. None of the Jordans knew that the adopted daughter they looked down on was their actual daughter!



At the private airport... When Charmine's car pulled over, Kay led 10 other top agents in line and bowed. "Ms. Jordan!" Every one of them treated Charmine with the utmost respect. She was no ordinary woman, as they had received direct orders from their supervisors to protect her. Kay even told them that only Charmine could get up to Uji Quin's mountain. Even if they could not get up there, a woman like Charmine could do it. She truly was, indisputably, an incredibly capable woman. Charmine frowned at the sight of so many men the moment she got down from her car.

## Chapter 452

"Why do you bring so many people? Let them go home and sleep." "You're going to Kansas, and we don't have anything going on for us there. It's better this way if anything happens," Kay explained. Charmine then countered, "I'm going straight to Uji Quin's mountain, save Robert, and come back right away. They can't even get up the mountain...unless they want to feed the mosquitos at the heel of the mountain?" Kay hesitated at that moment, and Charmine took that silence. "Go home and sleep," she ordered the 10 men.

The 10 men were silent at her order. It was an incredibly rare opportunity for them to go on a mission with Charmine, yet she easily dismissed them like that...

Still, she had a point: What else could they do other than feed the mosquitoes at the heel of the mountain?

The 10 men conceded.

Charmine got on the plane, followed by Kay. The flight went straight to Kansas. A thought crossed Charmine's mind at that moment. "Oh, right. Is Uji Quin at home today?" "No, he's a night owl – he goes clubbing almost every night. Poor Mr. Jordan is still waiting for him in the basement, starving himself like a fool." Kay sighed. Charmine sighed in relief; things would be much easier if Uji Quin was out. She went to the dressing room to put on the night-mission costume and prepared the needed equipment. Around one hour and a half later, the plane landed on an emptied mountain peak in Kansas, the soundless-spy model plane attracting not a single ear nor attention. "Uji Quin's men might spot us if we land on Uji Quin's mountain. Driving there would take only an hour's time."

"Okay." Charmine got out of the plane and got into the prepared car. They went toward the mountain.

The driver said suddenly, "Kay, Boss Jordan, someone's following us behind."

Charmine looked back and squinted. With her perfect vision, she could tell right away that Luke was driving the vehicle.

Had Anthony sent Luke to watch over her?

"Don't mind that," assured Charmine, "they're with me." The driver let out a sigh of relief while Kay frowned. With her? Was Boss Jordan no longer holding restraints when it came to Anthony?

What about Mr. William?

The car arrived at the heel of the mountain, and Charmine got out of the car. She put on the customized sun-glasses and walked toward the mountain. "Please be cautious, Boss Jordan," Kay called out worriedly. "If worse comes to worst, get out right away. Don't risk it." "Don't worry, I know what I'm doing." Charmine adjusted the glasses'

angles. It was a special set of glasses that could see infrared rays that the naked eyes could not see. Looking over the mountain, she could visibly see the mountain range filled with infrared rays, and touching any of those rays would trigger the alarm. Heh! Were those supposed to stop her or something? She paced steadily, unblinkingly. In the dark, the black agent costume she wore showcased her beautiful body shape. Charmine looked cold and calm. 1 When she came across the first infrared ray, she merely bent her waist gently and went past it. The driver looked out from the car window. "Hey, Kay, wanna bet? I bet Boss Jordan can get up in an hour." "An hour?" Kay frowned. From the foot of the mountain to the top, it would take more than an hour even if one was to run up without the obstacles. How could Charmine get up in an hour?

### **Chapter 453**

The driver's lips curled upward. "If Boss Jordan gets up in an hour, I get ten days off!" "Deal," Kay agreed. Even though he knew how capable Charmine was, the mountain was tall. It was no easy task to get up the mountain in an hour, all while evading every single infrared ray. However... Up there, Charmine did not take the usual path and instead continued to walk as she eyed her surroundings, walking to where the most infrared rays gathered. More often than not, the place with more gathered infrared rays had problems.

As expected, after getting past closely set up infrared rays, a long passage appeared in sight. The passage was built along the side of the cliff, like a plank walk of a scenic mountain. The passage only allowed one person to walk in at a time, and it was filled with closely set-up infrared rays. Charmine frowned. Was Uji Quin's house filled with gold? Was he not merely a gamer? What was all the mystery for? 1 She stretched her body and walked toward it. Swiftly after, she bent down 100 degrees at a time. Charmine alternated from leaping to walking on the mountain wall, sometimes crawling on the ground...

Charmine's body had no trace of excess fat. In the darkness, her figure was lithe and nimble, so surreal that one could only dream of being her. Around 40 minutes later, she reached the peak of the mountain.

The driver was dozing off on top of the steering wheel when the screen let out two soft beeps. He opened his eyes to see the system notification that stated: (Arrived at the destination.)

It was the locating device detecting that she was at the highest altitude.

The driver smiled and looked at Kay. "I won!"

Kay had been waiting silently outside. When he heard the beeps, his eyes went wide. 40 minutes? Boss Jordan went to the peak in just 40 minutes?

Kay realized that he had not seen the true extent of Charmine's capabilities...

At the peak stood a European-styled mansion. She could see from afar that there were many security guards guarding the mansion. 1 Charmine glanced around to see that the closest security guard was three meters away from her, and it held the most threat.

She took out a prepared airgun that, with a pull, shot a pellet soundlessly. Charmine covered her mouth soon after.

Those pellets were the invention of her Uncles, a colorless and odorless substance.

Upon being

released in the air, it would disperse an unnoticeable smoke that could cause people

within 10 meters to faint.

As expected, it did not take long before all of the guards fell down. Even those guarding the gate outside the mansion fainted as well. Charmine ran over quickly as she climbed in through the window agilely. According to her research, Robert was in the basement. She scanned the inside of the mansion with infrared rays. Anywhere with more gathered rays would seem skeptical. As expected, it did not take long before she found the entrance to the basement. Of course, Charmine was in no hurry...

She glanced around the mansion and went into the control room swiftly. Instantly, she hacked the system and turned off the entire protective net.

All infrared rays spread throughout the mansion vanished just like that. The security system was close to notifying Uji Quin about the intrusion, but Charmine stopped that as well.

## **Chapter 454**

All done.

Without any more obstacles keeping her back, Charmine ran toward the basement. The basement had no window; there was only a dim yellow light on the wall. Robert laid on the Japanese-styled tatami as he slept soundly. Charmine walked over and kicked him gently on the leg. "Wake up! Follow me!" Robert blearily opened his eyes with that, and he noticed it was Charmine, he frowned with confusion. "Why did you come?" "You're going to starve to death if I hadn't come," Charmine scoffed. "Follow me!" Robert remained laying on the ground. "I'm not leaving. I want to learn gaming with Uji Quin!" Upon Robert's arrival to his mansion, Uji Quin told him that the most important aspect of gaming was one's inner peace. One should not be disturbed by the outside world and that they should stay in a safe place. A darker place would be ideal. Robert was initially skeptical of that, but Uji Quin came down to his basement to perform a few battles in the game. He told Robert that he only found the 'right feel' of gaming in the basement when he first started.

Thus, throughout the days and nights, Robert tried to find that same 'feel' as he abstained from eating and drinking. He tried to find that 'peace' from within him. Robert was not sure if it was due to some psychological reasons, but his gaming ability had actually improved a lot! Why would he leave after he had gained such promising progress? Charmine knocked his head. "Do you think Uji Quin is teaching you? He worked with Tiffany to kidnap you, and Tiffany even used the photo of you in the basement to force Grandpa to give her his 30-percent shares! "It's always been a plot when Tiffany set you up to learn from Uji Quin! You coming to Kansas broke our parents' hearts, so they gave their shares to Tiffany!" Robert reeled in shock at that for a good moment, but he quickly argued, "Impossible! I don't believe you! Tiffany's not that kind of person!"

"You'll know once you get home. Follow me now. When Uji Quin comes back, we won't be able to leave!" Charmine pulled him up.

Robert swung her hand away. "I'm not leaving! What can I do when I get home? What's the point of going back to a home with family members plotting against one another? You're all plotting against each other, harming one another to get the shares! Even Tiffany, the only person who loved me, had turned into someone I don't even recognize. My home has nothing worth for me to go back for!"

"I get to learn about gaming here at least, to improve my skills. I'll return someday and show every single one of you how a gamer can be successful, too!" "Hah! Do you think you'll be able to learn from Uji Quin? Do you think he can teach you?" Charmine scoffed coldly. "Oh, how arrogant! If I can't teach him, can you?" A mocking voice was heard. Charmine frowned and turned to see Uji Quin walking down the stairs into the basement. 1 He was dressed in burgundy silk pajamas, his bare chest exposed. He gave one the impression of a typical wealthy man. Behind him were 100 bodyguards that blocked the entrance. 1 Was he not...at the nightclub? Why did he return so quickly? Uji Quin fiddled with the two jade beads in his hands as he condescendingly spoke, "What? Disappointed? You didn't expect me to come back? I didn't expect a woman like you could get past my system either. If I didn't feel strange out of the blue and came home early to check, you would've brought him away." Charmine glared at him coldly. "Kidnapping is illegal. Are you trying to be a criminal with Tiffany?" "I don't know what you mean." Uji Quin looked at Robert. "Robert, come here, stand beside me. Tell Charmine: did I kidnap you?" "Yes, Master!" Robert nodded politely and walked toward Uji Quin.

## **Chapter 455**

Charmine's eyes narrowed as she grabbed Robert's wrist to pull him behind her. "Stand behind me," she spoke. "Don't move! I wouldn't mind cutting off your hand so you'd play a single game in your entire life!" Such words were uttered heatedly and dangerously threatening. Even though Robert was arrogant and unwilling, the aura Charmine emitted was far too hair raising that he was too terrified to move. He thus stood behind her obediently. Charmine knew things would only get more dangerous if they overstayed their welcome. "Do you actually think you'd learn how to be a top-tier gamer from Uji Quin?" spoke Charmine disdainfully. "His gaming skills are just meh! Learning from him will do you more harm than good!" Those words did not sit well with Uji Quin, of course. "Don't think you get to criticize my ability just because you got past my security system, Charmine! You're just some clueless woman, so shut it!" Charmine could say anything, but she should not doubt his gaming ability! Seeing that he had fallen for it, she met his gaze. "If you're so confident, do you dare to have a one-on-one with me, right here, right now? If I win, you let me bring Robert away with me. If I lose, you get to do anything." "Hahaha! One-on-one, with me? Listen to that, fellas-just listen to that! Uji Quin's grin stretched from one ear to the other, laughing as he turned to his bodyguards. The bodyguards laughed along with him as they eyed Charmine condescendingly. "Ab\*tch trying to challenge Mr. Uji?" "Do you know our Mr. Uji is the Lord of the game for twenty seasons!?" "A woman like you should be sewing and cooking for your kids. You want to game? Ahaha! Hilarious!" Embarrassed by their words, the annoyed Robert then snapped, "Go away, Charmine! Do you know how embarrassing you are? Don't mind my business; you're ruining my business!" If Master Uji hated him because of this, his career would be over! Charmine ignored him as she maintained her cold glare toward Uji Quin. "Cut the nonsense. I'm asking you again-do you dare to?" "Wow! How arrogant! Why wouldn't I? Let's do it!" Uji Quin rolled up his sleeves and walked to the computer desk in the basement where there were two computers. He turned them on and looked at Charmine arrogantly. "Let's do it here, right now! If you win, I'll let you two

leave. If you lose, you stay here to serve me!" 1 "Deal. I hope you keep your words," Charmine said calmly as she sat before a computer.

Uji Quin sat before the other computer, and both of them clicked on the game icon. Everyone looked at Charmine as if she was a fool. A woman like her had the courage to challenge Uji Quin? This was pointless! She would be killed in one second! Even Robert could not watch it as he tried to stop them. "Charmine, don't embarrass yourself. You're no match for Master Uji, so please just leave!" "Step aside and stop whining!" Charmine scoffed and logged in her ID. As Robert was about to speak again, he saw the system notification on the screen: (Welcome back, Boss!) Boss? Why did that ID look so familiar? Robert hesitated for a moment. He instantly recalled that Boss was the only person who had defeated Uji Quin! Was Charmine...the player Boss? No... Impossible! Charmine could not be Boss!

## **Chapter 456**

That must have been just a coincidence! Charmine just happened to have the same ID as the player Boss, nothing more than that! Then, Charmine sent a challenge request to Uji Quin. An in-game notification popped up on Uji Quin's screen. (Boss invited you to a 1 VS. 1 dual!] There was a smaller line of words below: (Friendly Reminder: Player Boss have bested you before-be on your guard.] Uji Quin's eyes darkened as his eyelids twitched. Boss; the player who defeated him before sent him another player versus player invitation. Wait a minute... He was about to fight Charmine. Why would Boss send him an invitation?

Unless...

As if realizing something impossible, he turned around to see Charmine's computer screen showing: [You have sent out a request. Waiting for the opponent to accept.] Uji Quin jolted as he stared at her wide-eyed with disbelief. It was Charmine! Charmine was the one who defeated him with billions of bucks! The Boss he had spent a fortune trying to kill!

The only person who could defeat him in the world! The Boss who nearly made him change his name to Dog! 1 Robert was floored at the sight as he stood behind Uji Quin; so shocked that his eyes could pop out of their sockets!

How...how could it be? His own sister was Boss? The legendary Boss that every gamer knew and talked about?

Even the bodyguards by the entrance were stunned. They knew their master had only lost once and that became the joke of the world. His rivals and enemies would shame him with that fact whenever he stepped out.

They all thought Charmine was just a woman, a woman who could only stay home and did not know how to game. Never did they think... Never did they expect that Charmine was the Boss who defeated Uji Quin! Charmine remained unperturbed as she eyed Uji Quin impatiently. "What? Are you chickening out now that you know it's me?"

It was not until then when Uji Quin was pulled back to reality. His face flushed red. "Who said so! I just made some mistakes back then. Do you think you can still defeat me?"

He clicked on the accept button and they both entered the match setting. At that moment, 30 percent of the users following Uji Quin received a text notification: (Uji Quin is now having a 1-vs-1 dual with Boss...) D

Everyone online instantly went into observation mode. Even those who were not online



let go of whatever they were doing and logged onto the game to watch. Instantly, the comment area was crowded. (Uji Quin didn't change his name after losing to Boss last time. Why are they fighting again?) (He said his opponent defeated him by coincidence, even claiming that Boss cheated. Well, we'll see by the end their match if it's truly a 'coincidence!!]

(I think it truly was a coincidence. Let's see how Uji Quin kills Boss in seconds!]

Uji Quin read the comments as his eyes darkened. He had to win this time no matter what, or everything would be over for him. He remained exceptionally cautious and alert as he waited for Charmine to pick her avatar. Just like before, Charmine picked the Dancer. Uji Quin's eyes twitched. Dancer, again? That Dancer defeated him last time, but... Hah! Uji Quin swiftly locked on a heroine named Daji, which was known as the Witch with the skill to kill her opponent instantly. Since two of the Dancer's three skills were all defensive, the Dancer had no way to attack the Witch! The Dancer was basically rendered useless since two of her skills had no use in their new dual. Hah! Charmine would surely lose this time! Uji Quin looked at Charmine mockingly as if he could already see how she lost. He would regain his crown and glory again when their little match ended! He wanted Charmine to beg for mercy and kneel before him!

## **Chapter 457**

Charmine did not bother looking at Uji Quin at all as her gaze remained transfixed on the computer screen. The game eventually started. Due to the player-versus-player nature, they both had access to their skills at the start of the game without the need to level up first.

Uji Quin controlled his avatar to attack Charmine instantly. The Witch had three skills, and the first was a debuff skill that reduced her opponent's defence level by 30 percent, making her opponent weak and easily targeted. Secondly, she could cast a spell on her opponent that induced the Faint status 1.5 seconds. Her last skill was her ultimate; the ability to unleash vigorous flames that could kill her opponent within seconds!

Those three abilities guaranteed the Dancer's death.

Uji Quin would defeat Charmine at long last! 1

Robert stood behind Charmine, too tongue-tied to speak. He stared at both screens unblinkingly. He never would have thought that his very own sister was the Boss! Too overwhelmed with the new information, he wanted to see if it was merely coincidence when Charmine won against Uji Quin the other time.

Meanwhile, countless gamers all over the world spectated the dual as the views shot up to at least a hundred thousand.

Charmine did not move. She let her avatar stand still below her crystal tower.

Of course, that only enticed the jeers from spectators. [Hahaha! Is Boss too afraid to fight this time?]

(Staying home like a scared tortoise? Hahaha!) (Seems like Boss is definitely losing this time!)

Uji Quin was flattered. The avatar he chose had already defeated the avatar she chose. He was certain that Charmine had no way to win this time!

Swiftly, his avatar fast approached the crystal tower where the Dancer was below. They were merely a few meters apart.

Finally, Charmine started to move. Her fingers fluttered across the keyboard as he

Dancer emerged from under the crystal tower, no longer shielded. Just like that, the Dancer became vulnerable!

Uji Quin's eyes darkened. Instantly, he sent out an attack. Charmine had long anticipated it, however, as her avatar swiftly moved aside to avoid the blow.

Uji Quin scoffed. Avoiding him, was she? He wanted to use his second skill to attack Charmine. He wanted her dead within seconds!

Charmine's special talent was useless. Once she was possessed by the Witch's magic, she

would not be able to move at all! She would die!

Surprisingly, Charmine instead triggered her special talent: Fainting Spell. The Fainting Spell could make her opponent faint for 1.5 seconds. With that, the Witch fainted without prior warning, and Uji Quin's fingers were only 0.1 second too slow—merely 0.1 second!

An evil smirk appeared on Charmine's lips—it was time to unleash her final move. She sent out three arrows all at once. Instantly, the Witch's health bar went down to 50 percent.

Charmine then triggered another blow, dropping the Witch's health bar straight to 30 percent! Uji Quin panicked, his eyelids twitched. He did not expect Charmine to unleash her special talent before him. The downside to the Witch was that it lacked the Dancer's agility, thus her special skill was Sprinting. Alas, how could he use it when his avatar only had 30 percent health points remaining?

Damn it! He wanted revenge!

Once the Fainting Spell faded, Uji Quin triggered his second ability, trying to cast a spell to make the Dancer faint. However, Charmine triggered her second ability and sprinted away from the Witch. As though she had anticipated his move, the Dancer managed to avoid all of the casting spells sent out by the Witch! Uji Quin's face darkened. She ran away! Why was she so fast?!

## **Chapter 458**

Despite his predicament, Uji Quin did not give in. He chased after Charmine's Dancer with hatred in his eyes. He had to use his third skill! He had to unleash the flames to burn Charmine!

Unfortunately...

He had forgotten that Charmine was not in a rush to come out in the beginning. She only came out of the tower when he was close to her.

Therefore, Charmine's avatar was merely two meters away from her crystal tower. As he chased after her, his final blow did cause significant harm to her, but Charmine merely went back into her tower.

Even though his final move caused significant harm to her, Charmine's crystal tower could refill her health bar continuously. Even after the Witch had used up all of her three skills, Charmine still had more than half of her health bar.

Meanwhile, the Dancer's skills were refreshed once more.

Charmine's red lips curled up as she utilized two of her skills at once. She sprinted toward the Witch with her second skill and used her third skill to unleash three arrows at once!

Suddenly, Uji Quin's screen turned black, and it was only when the screen lit up again

that he saw his fallen Witch at the Dancer's feet.

Uji Quin lost! Again!

The entire dual lasted less than a minute-way too fast!

The observers were all stunned. It took a while before the heated discussions started.

[Damn it! OMG! That's incredible!] (Uji Quin lost again! The No.1 Gamer Uji Quin was defeated, in less than a second at that! Shocking!) [So quick and accurate! The Boss spared no one!] [And her speed was so quick! She managed to attack Uji Quin before he even had time to attack! Like 0.1 second quicker!] (That was all too swift! Perhaps Boss is a professional gamer? With such a tactic, this player is someone unique!) [I'm sure that this Boss is an experienced Pro player!] (Hahaha! This time I bet Uji Quin is too ashamed to call it off as coincidence!) [I strongly recommend Uji Quin to change his ID into Loser!] Reading the discussion going on, Uji Quin's expression was as dark as coal. He never would have thought that he would lose to Charmine again! Worse still, it happened in less than a minute.

He had never been so humiliated since he was young!

Robert stood at the side, too stunned to comprehend what happened. The Uji Quin he had admired for 10 years turned out to be a loser. The teacher he thought so highly of was merely trash in front of... His sister! The sister he had always looked down on, turned out to be so powerful and skilled... He looked at Charmine in a completely different light, admiring her at the new revelation.

Charmine stood up from the computer desk and glanced at Uji Quin calmly. "Practise harder. Goodbye."

With that, she turned to grab Robert's hand to leave. Uji Quin sizzled with venomous hatred. Was she leaving after defeating him like that? A person like her should not be alive; she would only cause more trouble! Instantly, he signaled the guards in front of the guards, and they understood him right away. They took out their taser batons and pointed them at Charmine and Robert as they blocked the entrance. Charmine frowned. "You're not keeping your promise, huh?" "So what? As the old saying goes, 'one should look at the big picture.' You humiliated me, and since you're the only person who can defeat me, do you think I'd let you leave my mansion? Hah! How naive!" Uji Quin scoffed coldly, his eyes filled with hatred and pure evil. With that, he took out a dagger.

## Chapter 459

Robert frowned as he asked anxiously, "Master Uji, what are you doing? What do you mean?" "What am I doing? Hah!" Uji Quin removed the dagger's sheath, the sharp point of the dagger twinkled grimly under the dim light. He had an evil smirk on his lips. "You have two choices, Charmine. One, you let my men beat you to death. Second, you chop off your hands and leave." Nobody in the world should win against him. Any competition that could defeat him should not live on! Once Charmine's hands were chopped off, she would not be able to play again, and that would mark the end of Uji Quin's competition. With that, he tossed the sharp dagger at Charmine's feet.

Shink!

The dagger fell beside Charmine's feet. Robert's temple pulsated. How could a beautiful lady like Charmine chop off her hands? He quickly stood in front of Charmine and glared at Uji Quin angrily. "Master Uji, how can you do this? Why can't you accept your failure? You should honor your word!" "Shut up! Don't call me your master! Do you think

I want to teach you? I had a deal with Tiffany!” Uji Quin scoffed impatiently and disdainfully, his glare matching the aura. “With your skills and ability, I wouldn’t have agreed to teach you if Tiffany didn’t agree to sleep with me!” 1 “You didn’t see this coming, huh? What Charmine said was all true! Tiffany lured you to leave Burlington and used you to get the entire sixty percent of the family shares! I’ve been keeping you in my basement all along, and yet you call me your master? Hahaha! It’s astounding how much of a fool you are!” Uji Quin reveled in that feeling... The feeling of breaking people’s minds. Robert staggered a few steps backward as he eyed him in disbelief. Was this all a trap then? Had Tiffany truly played him for a fool and even agreed to sleep with a man like Uji Quin? Was she truly being kind to him just to get his shares? Did that not mean everything Charmine had said was true, that she truly came here to save him? 1

How was it that the good sister he favored manipulated him and schemed against him while the sister he hated actually risked her life to save him? 2 Robert’s eyes reddened. He clenched his fists tightly. Uji Quin found his building anger amusing to watch. He mocked with a half-smile, “What now -angry? You want to go home and get your sweet revenge? If so, convince Charmine to chop off her hands. You can even help her cut it off! As long as her hands stay here, I’ll let you all leave. Otherwise, well, you’ll both die!” stated Uji Quin coldly, his eyes filled with bitter coldness.

Robert shielded Charmine behind him as he growled, “Not a chance! You’re being ridiculous! With me here, you won’t be able to touch even a strand of Charmine’s hair!” 1 “Ahaha..! Hahahaha! You’re hilarious!” Uji Quin broke into laughter from ear to ear, his mocking gazed sizing Robert from head to toe. “Oh, Robert! What rights have you got to speak here? What rights? With your useless and weak body? Or your clumsy fingers that can’t even game?” Robert’s face stiffened. He felt attacked by his words. What rights did he have? Uji Quin was right... What rights did he have? His life revolved around games and gaming ever since he was a child. He did not learn nor study, and he refused when his family signed him up for business and science courses.

Tiffany, meanwhile, silently gave him money and encouraged him to play more. He used to think that this was the sweetest thing; he thought Tiffany was the only person who was kind to him. He knew then that it was not an act of kindness and love-Tiffany set him up for his ruin. Suddenly, he recalled the words Charmine once said to him.

## **Chapter 460**

“Open that mind of yours and think clearly, properly! Think! If Tiffany was genuinely nice to you, why didn’t she ask you to study harder? Why had our parents and family given up on you? “Robert, you’re thanking the person who sold you out!” ‘You’re thanking the person who sold you out!’ He refused to believe that and hated Charmine for saying such words to him back then. How he regretted every second of that. Under Tiffany’s manipulation and influence, Robert had nothing on him. He was a useless piece of crap! How could he even protect Charmine? Charmine-as she stood in front of Robert and shielded him-could sense he was overwhelmed with emotions. Hopefully, he would know better next time.

Of course, their main issue was to escape the basement...

At that moment, the restless Uji Quin scoffed, "You're just some useless trash, Robert, and what can you do, Charmine, even if you're skilled? Unless... You think you're able to fight me and my one hundred bodyguards? If you know any better, you'd chop off your hands and keep your life. Both of you will die once we run out of patience!" "Oh, really? Sounds like I should consider it then," Charmine bent down to pick up the dagger as she spoke. She then played with the dagger and tested its sharpness. Robert's face morphed into horror as he anxiously called out, "Charmine, don't do it! Don't listen to him!"

"Shut up! Let your sister think! One more word from you and I might kill you first!" Uji Quin scoffed. Even Charmine pushed Robert aside. "What do you know? Let the adults talk! Uji Quin's right. If we behave, we'll get to keep our lives." "Hah! Got some sense in you, Charmine-argh!" Before Uji Quin could finish his sentence, Charmine flickered into a black shadow and appeared right behind him. In the blink of an eye, she swiftly aimed the dagger right before Uji Quin's neck.

Uji Quin was caught off-guard, held captive with the dagger pointed at his throat. He was flabbergasted, too afraid to move. 1 Everyone in the basement was very shocked. How was Charmine so skilled that she managed to take Uji Quin as a hostage just like that? The leader of the bodyguards was the first to react as he rushed toward them and tried to take Robert, but he deftly moved and ran behind Charmine. Charmine pointed the dagger at Uji Quin's throat as she unsympathetically ordered, "Everyone, get out of the way, or my dagger will cut through!"

The leader and his guards were rooted where they stood. They dared not move, and all they could do was stare at Uji Quin blankly. Uji Quin growled furiously, "You'll get wrecked badly if you hurt me, Charmine! Also, killing is illegal! You don't want... Argh!" Before he could finish his sentence, Charmine's dagger went deeper. Instantly, a red line appeared on his neck. Charmine glared at him coldly. "Well, try me!" she threatened dauntingly. As his legs quaked in fear, Uji Quin hastily blurted, "Get out of the way! Get out!" The bodyguards took a few steps back. As they did so, Charmine held onto Uji Quin as she exited the basement, and Robert followed right behind her. It was a tense atmosphere, a strained stand-off between two parties.

## **Chapter 461**

The terrified Robert followed Charmine closely; he had never before experienced such a fearsome standstill.

They luckily had Uji Quin with them, and they managed to leave the basement and went to the plank walk outside. As the passage was very narrow, accidents might happen. Furthermore, Charmine knew well enough that Uji Quin would not let them go on so easily-he must have something else planned. Charmine had to make sure that Robert could get out of Uji Quin's lair safely. She pressed on a button. It was an emergency button to signal Kay.

Beep!

Kay responded. Since the infrared rays were turned off and the plank walk was in sight, he should be here in no time.

"You go first, just keep walking," said Charmine to Robert. "Someone will be waiting for you down there." "I don't..." Instinctively, Robert refused. This was such a dangerous situation-how could he leave Charmine alone? Charmine glared at him coldly. "What



can you do even if you stay? Go!” she snapped demandingly. Robert halted; Charmine had a point. What could he do? He could not do anything, and he could barely protect himself.

Robert, at that moment, despised his useless self-his loser self. However, he had to hold back his overwhelming emotions to walk down the passage. He had to leave; he should not cause any more problems for Charmine. When he left them to walk into the plank walk, a bodyguard went forward and tried to get him, but Charmine swiftly pulled Uji Quin to the entrance of the plank walk to block the entrance. She glared daggers at Uji Quin’s bodyguards. “If even a strand of hair of his gets touched, Uji Quin will be dead.” Charmine pressed the dagger against Uji Quin’s neck to assert her dominance. The terror-struck Uji Quin hastily bleated, “Don’t move! Listen to her! Stay back!” The bodyguards had no choice but to take a few steps back. Nobody dared to touch Robert. Robert’s steps audibly grew weaker by the second. After a while, the sound vanished into the night sky.

Uji Quin’s eyes narrowed. He did not notice anyone at the foot of the mountain when he returned nor did he receive any notification that his alarm system was turned off, so he did not have any men guarding the heel of the mountain. Someone was waiting for Robert down there!

Since when did Charmine come with her men? What Uji Quin did not know was that Charmine only brought two men; any more than that and they would get noticed. It was easier, on the other hand, to stay undercover with just two men. Charmine waited patiently as her guard never dropped from eyeing the bodyguards and Uji Quin’s movement. Nothing should go wrong in this situation.

Time passed, and Uji Quin’s back grew sore. The words escaped him rather condescendingly as he spoke, “Oh, Charmine, it was all just a misunderstanding, and your brother’s safe and sound now as well! Why can’t you let me go? I promise I’ll let you go.” “Shut up and stop whining!” Charmine snapped coldly. She was still calculating the exact time for Robert to reach the heel of the mountain.

Uji Quin jolted at her tone. No one had ever spoken to him with such harshness ever since he was a kid, yet with Charmine, he dared not even fart! All he could do was roll his eyes, annoyed and irritated.

How could Charmine speak to him with such a tone? She had to die!

After a long while, approximately 20 minutes later, Charmine narrowed her eyes and said to Uji Quin, “Well, you’re right. Do what you’re told, and I’ll consider keeping you alive. Any funny business and I’ll get you for it!” With that, she released Uji Quin from her neck lock and raised her leg to kick his buttock harshly.

Thunk!

Uji Quin flew toward his one hundred bodyguards while Charmine swiftly sprinted down the plank walk Uji Quin felt a sharp pain on his buttock as he roared, “Chase after her! Now!”

## **Chapter 462**

“Yes, Sir!” Uji Quin’s hundred bodyguards instantly ran toward the plank walk. Hidden in the dark outside the mansion were Uji Quin’s bowmen, ready to let loose a rain of arrows on Charmine while she ran in the forest. Thwisch, thwisch, thwisch!

Countless arrows flew in the sky, directed at Charmine in the dark. The points of the arrows were sharp and pointy. Charmine frowned. Had Uji Quin hired bowmen to guard his mansion?

Hah!

If she had the courage to come alone, she had ways to leave safely.

Charmine nimbly zipped around, left and right, as she avoided every arrow. She then took out an owl claw-like device and tossed it into the air. Instantly, the sharp claw was hooked on a big tree which allowed her to swing in the air. In the darkness, her body swung at least 10 meters away in one swift gesture, and that gave her a huge distance from the bodyguards. With a press of the button, the flying owl-claw device retracted automatically. Charmine smiled faintly-her Uncles' invention was pretty useful after all.

The device was more sensitive than the previous generation. 1

She repeated the gesture a few more times before she arrived at the heel of the mountain. Just like that, the bodyguards were left 200 meters away! A car moved silently among the dark woods, and Robert-in the car-kept a close watch on the passage. When he saw Charmine, he opened the door and called out instantly, "Charmine, quick! Get in!"

Charmine swiftly jumped into the car. She stuck out her hand from the window and showed a big thumb before turning it upside down. The bodyguards chased after her and saw her finger as the car drove away. The guards were furious. Charmine was astonishingly skillful, and she practically rubbed it in their faces! Damn it! The leader called Uji Quin to report, "Sir, she ran away and got into a black car." When Uji Quin heard that, his brows furrowed. He smashed his phone onto the ground. Damn it! How could he let that woman get away? That woman humiliated him badly! He would not be the best player in the Esports industry so long as she lived, and he might live on to be a mere laughingstock! At that moment, the butler came up to comfort him, "Sir, please calm down. Have you forgotten about the preparation we made earlier? It's good that she took away Robert. Had he died here, it'd be quite challenging..."

Uji Quin's eyes lit up. Right, how could he forget? It was good that Charmine took him away; Robert would still be a wreck anyway!

Meanwhile...

The car sped away to the airport, and they boarded the plane. The door of the plane shut as the plane was ready to take off. It was not until then when everyone in their seats let out a relief. "Boss Jordan, you broke the record again!" gushed Kay. "The entire journey took less than three hours! And you saved Robert!"

Charmine frowned. Three hours?

She instantly took out her phone to check the time; it was almost six in the morning! Chris would wake up between 7 to 8am, and if he did not see her when he woke up, he would panic...

"Ask the pilot to speed up," she told Kay, "I'm in a rush." "Okay." Kay went to the cockpit to speak to the pilot. Robert sat beside her and gazed at her, his emotions still whirling within his eyes. Who was Charmine? She had a private plane with a bunch of loyal men following her around. The strangest of all, her skills were too refined! She saved him from so many bodyguards without getting harmed!

Thinking of the harm he had caused her since young, he felt extremely guilty. As he was

about to speak, a sharp pain suddenly came from his stomach. D Argh! What blinding pain!

### **Chapter 463**

Robert squirmed as he curled up like a ball on his seat. His hands pressed on his stomach as he moaned out in pain, "Argh!" Charmine frowned as she looked at him, concerned. "What's wrong?" "Argh... It hurts!" Robert then fell onto the floor of the plane.

Thunk!

He fainted. Charmine knelt swiftly and tapped his face, only to be met with no response. Within seconds, his face turned death-like pale. Unnerved at the sight, Charmine reached out a finger to feel Robert's breath. Her finger jolted.

He... He...

After a moment of panic, she cried out, "Bring over the first-aid kit! Now!"

Kay noticed it as well as he quickly brought over the first-aid kit. There were many emergency medications inside the kit, and that included some pills and machines. Charmine took out a white pill and put it into Robert's mouth. The pill was Uncle Pop's co invention with the top researchers in the field, called Reborn.

The pill must be taken within the first 30 seconds of the sudden death. The pill was so miraculous that it would save a life!

Of course, the pill was not seen in the market yet; it was still in the trial phase in the lab. After feeding him the pill, Charmine took out a CPR device to start resuscitating him with his chest.

Kay instructed the pilot, "Land at the nearest hospital!" "No! Go right back to Burlington!" Charmine commanded. Robert's sudden death must have had something to do with Uji Quin, and since Kansas was Uji Quin's territory, he probably had his men in the area. Robert was a red flag if Uji Quin pulled anything in any nearby hospitals. Kay had the same notion in mind. He took back his words and ran beside Charmine to help out.

There were also some high-tech electronic palm-clips in the kit. While Charmine was resuscitating Robert, Kay took out the finger-clips to clip Robert's palms and soles.

These palm-clips let out a weak electric current that could trigger one's limbs, preventing them from stiffening. Both of them struggled to save Robert as beads of sweat dripped from their foreheads. Charmine only had one thought in her mind at that moment: she had to save Robert's life! She must!

Tiffany had played him like a fiddle throughout his entire adolescence, and he just recently realized that. How could he die just like that? Furthermore, if anyone was to happen to Robert, she had no way of breaking it to Senior Jordan. How would an elderly man like him take the news then? 1 Perhaps it was due to her determination and willpower that after almost an hour of first-aid, Robert's finger twitched. "He's back!" beamed Kay. "He's back! He's alive!" Charmine's eyes flickered. She reached out a finger to feel his breathing, and as expected, she felt a faint breath.

Once he was back, they had to stop using all the devices. Swiftly, she removed all the devices and called on the unconscious Robert, "Stay alive for me, can you hear that, Robert? Grandpa and everyone else are waiting for you to come home! Tiffany's waiting for you to expose her true colors! If you don't stay alive now, you're dragging me down. Can you hear me?" 1 No response from him, as if he was in a vegetative state. That

was not good. Luckily, the plane finally landed at the airport. Kay had arranged for his men to wait for them here. Once the plane landed, Kay and the pilot took out a stretcher and carried Robert out of the plane. Charmine followed closely behind. After getting inside the car, she said to the driver, "Bring us to Royal Hospital!" Royal Hospital happened to be not far from the airport, and it was the largest private hospital in Burlington. By paying the exceptionally high costs, one would be treated instantly.

## Chapter 464

At that moment, Luke and his men returned in their helicopter. Through the window, Luke saw Charmine and her men leaving anxiously, and he took out his phone to report the matter to Anthony. "Boss, Robert seems to have fainted. They're driving to the hospital as we speak." Initially asleep, Luke's call sent Anthony into full-alert mode. "Contact Royal Hospital to prepare everything for them right away." Meanwhile, at the Jordan mansion... Tiffany woke up early when she received a text from Uji Quin. (Gorgeous, I've done a lot for you, so you better come visit me soon and make up for it. Yes, Charmine managed to bring back Robert, but he's been poisoned, so he's probably a dead body by now.) 1 Tiffany's eyelids twitched at what she read. Had Robert been saved after all? Although she had anticipated that, it happened so soon... Too soon!

Since Uji Quin texted her that Robert was poisoned, Robert should have passed on from the poison... Dead...

Tiffany felt anxious; she had never killed anyone before. It took her some time to calm down before she called Rex. "Help me get the photos of Robert in danger." 1 After a while, Rex sent her a few photos of Robert sent to the hospital's emergency room. Tiffany frowned. Why was Robert still alive? Was he not supposed to be dead? Why was he in the emergency room? (Rex: According to my sources, Charmine resuscitated him to keep him alive. He's now being treated in the ER-still unconscious.) Still unconscious. That meant he was not necessarily dead yet, and he might survive... Things would go wrong for Tiffany if he woke up... A thought then occurred to Tiffany as she stood up and ran out of the room. She rushed over to knock on Senior Jordan's house door as she cried, "Grandpa! It's bad! Grandpa, wake up!" Quickly, the door was opened. "What happened, Ms. Jordan?" asked the butler. "I want to see Grandpa!" wailed Tiffany in-between sobs. "Grandpa!" Tiffany ran to Senior Jordan's room. Senior Jordan heard her voice, so he stood up and walked out of the room. Tiffany saw him opening the door. She rushed over and... Thunk! She fell on her knees instantly as she grabbed Senior Jordan's pajamas. "Grandpa, it's bad! Charmine, she... She harmed Robert! To frame me, to make you all hate me, she... She killed Robert! Waa!" she wailed uncontrollably. Senior Jordan jolted. "What... What did you say? What happened to Robert?!" "Waa...! My friend called me earlier and told me that Robert's sent to the ER in Royal Hospital. He's still unconscious, and he might... He might stay that way!" Tiffany cried and sobbed hoarsely. Senior Jordan jolted and staggered a few steps backward. He would have fallen had his butler not been there to catch him. His lips quaked at the news: Robert was harmed... He was harmed ... Robert was his only grandson! Joey and Adam rushed into the room and heard that. Joey rushed up to ask, "Robert? What is it? What happened to him?!" "Waa..! I'm sorry, it was my fault. It's all my fault!" Tiffany knelt on the ground and

remorsefully sobbed, "Everyone in the family belittled me so badly that I made a mistake. I lied to Grandpa... I lied that I kidnapped Robert so he'd transfer me 30 percent of the shares!" Everyone was shocked. Tiffany did that just to get the shares? That explained why Senior Jordan gave it to Tiffany!

## Chapter 465

Tiffany wailed as she explained, "It was all lies—I lied to Grandpa. I never kidnapped Robert, and I only helped Robert link up with Uji Quin to learn with him in Kansas. Robert had been interested in gaming, and I only wanted to help. The photos I showed Grandpa was when he was told to stay in the basement as Uji Quin helped him to improve his patience..." With that, she took out her phone and showed them her chat history with Uji Quin. The chat clearly showed: (Uji Quin: Ms. Jordan, don't worry; I'll take good care of your brother. He's well now, though still getting in the mood.] Attached were some photos of the basement. There were indeed two computers in the basement and a photo of Robert sitting in front of the computer. Senior Jordan's face darkened. So Tiffany lied to him and never kidnapped Robert in the first place?

Robert was not kidnapped... So it was all a ruse so Tiffany could get the shares? Joey did not bother to question Tiffany about lying to get the shares as she instead asked, "You said Robert was in bad shape? What happened?" "Waa...! It's Charmine! She's still not satisfied even after she has ruined my reputation, and now that all of you have given me your shares, she's livid! Last night, she ran to Uji Quin's place to kidnap Robert. He was still fine when she took him away, but after they came back to Burlington, Robert was sent to the ER..."

Tiffany, with a worried and guilt-ridden look, sobbed, "She wanted all of you to hate me, to blame me for kidnapping Robert and harming him! Waa.... Robert is still so young! How could she harm him? He's innocent!" Tiffany continued to cry again.

Joey and Adam were shocked. True, Robert had disappointed them, but he was still their flesh and blood. They never wished harm upon Robert.

Who would have thought that Charmine could do such an inhuman act!

Adam scoffed, "Prepare a car to Royal Hospital! Make sure the ungrateful Charmine is waiting in the hospital when we get there!" Senior followed them anxiously. He did not see the text Charmine sent him.

At Royal Hospital.

After an hour spent in the emergency room, Robert was finally sent to the ward. The chief doctor walked to Charmine with an apologetic tone, "Ms. Jordan, I'm sorry to inform you that we've tried our best. We still haven't been able to find out what type of poison Mr. Jordan was given. Based on the current situation, it's likely that Mr. Jordan would never wake up again."

Never wake up again? Did that mean he would stay in the vegetative state forever?

Charmine frowned. "Why so? Can't you even locate the source of the poison?" "We've taken his blood sample to analyze, but it'll take at least three days for the results to be out. Since this poison is too complex, it seemed to have caused acute death due to its direct attack on the central nervous system and the consciousness. He's lucky that you've all performed immediate resuscitation. Otherwise...Sigh."

Charmine's eyes darkened. Acute death? When she boarded the plane with Robert, there was no poison around them... At that moment, anxious footsteps were getting



closer to her. Charmine turned to see Senior Jordan, Adam, Joey, and Tiffany walking toward her. They must have heard what the doctor said as their faces were filled with anger and rage.

## Chapter 466

The livid Joey marched toward Charmine, raised her hand, and swung her palm toward her face. Just as her palm was about to touch her face, Charmine accurately caught her hand. She met Joey's glare and demanded, "Tell me why you did that." "Why? Why dare you ask me 'why'? I'm asking you: Why's Robert in the hospital? Why's he poisoned?" Joey's heated stare burned and scorched. Charmine scoffed, "Why? I'd kindly ask you to ask your good daughter Tiffany, why! Ask her why she asked some people to kidnap Robert, why they poisoned Robert!" No doubt about it: Robert was poisoned at the mansion, and his body reacted to it once they left. Charmine's words only infuriated everyone else in the room instead. Even Senior Jordan's face was filled with disappointment. Tiffany was right after all. Charmine made it all up to frame her! "Why are you so evil, Charmine?" growled Joey through gritted teeth. "Just because Tiffany pushed you down the stairs five years ago, you think you can ruin her reputation and even used Robert's life to frame her?"

Charmine's eyes twitched. Frame her? What did Tiffany say to them? Were they all so naive to have believed what she said? 1

At that moment, Tiffany went toward Charmine with pitiful tears in her eyes. "Charmine, I know you hate me and blame me for what I did I get that you want me dead. You can do whatever you want with me, but please... Don't drag Robert into this! He's innocent! Do you think everyone will blame me for kidnapping Robert after he's poisoned? That everyone will think I'm the one who poisoned him? I've told everything to Grandpa, Dad, and Mom, and they won't fall for your lies again! "I beg you now; please admit your mistakes. Please give the antidote to Robert. I'll help you beg them so they'll forgive you. They will forgive you!" whimpered Tiffany, her voice heart wrenching and convincing.

Charmine's eyes darkened. So, Tiffany had something to them before that they believed she framed her?

Charmine abruptly released her grip on Joey and pushed her away. "If you've chosen to believe what Tiffany said, then I've nothing else to say to you. Let the truth speak when the blood sample result comes out in three days!" With that, she turned to leave.

However, Tiffany quickly grabbed her arm as she wailed, "Charmine, three days is too long! Robert will die in three days because of you! I know you want Robert dead, that you want Grandpa to hate me and think that I was the one who poisoned Robert. Alright, let's go with that. Let's just say that I was the one who poisoned him and wanted him dead, okay? I'm

willing to be punished, and I can give you my entire 60 percent shares...!" Tiffany sobbed audibly. "I beg you, please... Bring out the antidote for Robert...! He's our only brother!" She sobbed as her tears ran down her cheeks like a downpour.

Hastily, Joey pulled Tiffany behind her. "What are you talking about? That's preposterous! How can a woman like her deserve 60 percent of our Jordan shares? This woman's been hanging onto something so small for five years! What an ungrateful adopted daughter! The biggest mistake I've made in my entire life was bringing home

an ungrateful person like you!”

She glared at Charmine with hellfire in her eyes that could char her to death. Adam turned toward Senior Jordan. “Dad, banish Charmine from our Jordan family. Take back the 25 percent share from her! She doesn’t deserve to own any of our Jordan shares!”

Although Charmine was an adopted child, she was once Joey’s favorite child and insisted that everyone accepted her when she first brought Charmine home. Times have changed, and everyone wanted her gone.

Everyone waited for Senior Jordan’s approval.

Once Senior Jordan agreed, Charmine would no longer be part of the family. Once he approved, Charmine would no longer own the family share, keep her surname, nor step into the Jordans’ properties!

## **Chapter 467**

Senior Jordan gazed at Charmine, perplexed. He believed Charmine and knew she would not harm Robert, but every evidence was against Charmine. 2 It did not help that Charmine did not pick up his call...

Tiffany, throughout the years, would always pick up his calls even if she was in the middle of a rehearsal. Whenever she went out, she would call him to check on him and to let him know she was safe.

Charmine, on the other hand, never stayed home since her return. She did not even come home often nor did she call him frequently. He was an elderly man, and all he wanted was for his grandchildren to respect him. If it was true that Charmine intended to destroy the Jordans, that she had not a single ounce of care in her at all, it would tear his heart...

Charmine looked at Senior Jordan with a solemn expression. Unlike Tiffany, she was not good with words-she always proved herself through her actions. For example, if she promised Senior Jordan to save Robert, she would.

Little did she expect...

She felt uneasy. She did not know what to say to Senior Jordan nor how to explain the matter to him.

Would the only man who trusted her in this family, trust her again?

After a long while, Senior Jordan finally sighed. “Let’s talk about this when Robert wakes up. The most important thing now is to cure Robert. Adam, use all our connections to seek help from the best doctors in the world.” Adam thought of the important issue at hand, though that did not lessen the intensity in his sharp-as-blade glare at Charmine. “We’ll get back with you once Robert wakes up. You better get the share-transfer papers ready!” With that, Adam turned to leave. 1 Joey was just as agitated. She scowled at Charmine furiously, “Just because your Grandpa tolerates this, doesn’t mean we can! Get out of here; we’ll take care of Robert. From now onward, you have nothing else to do with the Jordan family, and don’t call me your mother. I wish I never brought home an ungrateful person like you!” Her words were cold and furious. Before Charmine could speak, Tiffany held onto Charmine’s arm and quavered, “Mom, don’t say that. Charmine will be upset...” “Hmph!” A loud and cold scoff came out from her red lips. Charmine glared at Tiffany’s fake and pretentious face with a cold and mocking smirk. “Oh, Tiffany! You better cherish your last opportunity to perform your act. You’re done for once Robert wakes up!”

Her mocking tone was cold. With that, Charmine left the room. Tiffany felt a chill down her spine. Could Robert truly wake up? Impossible... It was highly unlikely. Uji Quin had said that the poison was extremely deadly. It was already a miracle for Charmine to be able to keep his life-how could he ever wake up? Furthermore, she only needed two more days, and she would leave Burlington then. All that mattered was that Robert should not wake up before that.

It felt like a gloomy, heavy cloud hung over Charmine as she left the hospital. The family thought of Tiffany too highly. After all, she was everyone's favorite since young. They would believe whatever she said. 1 Tiffany was the culprit who poisoned Robert, yet she managed to convince everyone and twisted the story to her favor. On the other hand, whatever Charmine did, the family would look down on her.

They were her family, her parents, and yet... No, it was not the time to panic. If Charmine asked for a DNA test, everyone would think she had gone insane. She had to wait for a little longer...