

Warning My Mommy is A Savage! Chapter 468 – 499 by Seeking A Peaceful

Chapter 468

Despite everything that had happened, Charmine was intrigued to find out how much longer could Tiffany put on her act. As she was caught up in her thoughts, a loud growl came out of the blue. "Charmine! Give me back my grandson! Oh, I want to beat up a cheap woman like you to death!"

Charmine snapped out of her mini trance to see Zachary Young and Pam Hahn walking toward her. They were Joey's parents-her grandparents. Joey was their only daughter, and they loved her children very much. They had saved a large sum of family assets for Tiffany and Robert. They were both on vacation when they heard that Robert was in danger. They rushed to the hospital right away soon after.

At that instance, Pam had raised her walker cane and was about to hit Charmine with it forcefully.

Charmine was unprepared at the sudden intrusion, still fresh out of her thoughts after all. Just as the walker cane was about to hit on her, a muscular hand grabbed the stick just in time. Swiftly after, Charmine was pulled into a warm and firm embrace. She looked up to see Anthony's handsome face, cold and serious that exuded an authoritative presence. 1

He wore a pair of matte black sunglasses that covered half of his face. Thus, only his sharp, somewhat domineering jaw was visible to them.

Pam did not recognize him as she shook her walker cane furiously. "Who are you? Let go of my walker cane! I'm teaching my granddaughter a lesson! Get out of the way!"

"I'm protecting my woman. And, this has nothing to do with you," chided Anthony in his deep voice as he let go of the walker.

Pam was shocked. His woman? Charmine was his woman?

A thought crossed Pam's mind at that moment, and she scowled at Charmine, "Oh, I get it now! No wonder Tiffany said that you're keeping a wild man outside the house, and that's why you're not coming home! Seems like it's true!" "Charmine, do you think you can do anything now that you have some money? How dare you keep a wild man outside? Do you know how much of an embarrassment you are?" rebuked Zachary as he got closer. Anthony frowned. A wild man?

He never would have thought that someone would ever call the President of Bailey Corporation a wild man! They even humiliated his woman in front of him! Anthony raised his hand, about to remove his sunglasses. Charmine caught his hand, however, as she aimed her hardened gaze at them. "So when I find an actual boyfriend, you call it embarrassment, but when Tiffany keeps sleeping with different men-including her fiancé's assistant-what do you call that?" (20) As her crisp and clear voice rang in the air, the two elders' faces stiffened instantly. They instantly became even more agitated at her words. They were on a cruise vacation when that whole fiasco went down. The cruise was going to a mystery island which took them two months back and forth without stopping. They had to

stay and wait on the cruise. To them, Tiffany had always been their favorite and most precious granddaughter. They never expected something like that would happen! Once

they got back last night, they phoned Joey right away. When Joey told them the truth, they were furious!

After a moment of shock, Pam's glare toward Charmine sharpened even more. "How dare you mention this? Your mother picked you up from the bin and put on you some clothes. You're not only ungrateful, but you even plotted to ruin the Jordan family and Tiffany! Tiffany would've never been ruined had you not planned her reputation's demise! I've never met any as ungrateful as you in my entire life!" Yet another called Charmine ungrateful.

Charmine had grown immune to such accusations. A mocking smirk appeared on her red lips. "If you insist that I'm the ungrateful one, then let it be. I don't care!" She scoffed as she held on Anthony's hand and walked past them, shoulder to shoulder. Her gait was cold and crisp, undeniably arrogant.

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Zachary and Pam reeled in shock; they never expected such arrogance from an adopted child. She had turned into a completely different person from five years ago... Pam palmed her chest as she staggered a few steps back. "Oh, my...! Oh, my! Why did Joey pick up this trash back then? How could she be so ungracious!?" "Grandpa, Grandma!" a soft and sweet voice rang in the air.

Tiffany heard some noises coming from outside, so she came out to see them scolding Charmine. She quickly went up to them and held onto Pam, all while she meekly and sweetly coaxed her, "Don't be angry, Grandma-don't harm your body. Charmine didn't mean to agitate you... She's still young and she speaks without thinking..." "Hah? Still young? You two were born on the same day! How are you so understanding while she's in such a terrible state?" Pam was furious when she was reminded of Charmine's behavior.

Even Zachary scoffed, "What was Senior Jordan thinking? They put on clothes on this adopted child for so long, and he even gives her so much family shares. She not only framed you, but she even tried to kill Robert! What a wretched child! No way, I must speak to Senior Jordan right away!" "Grandpa, don't! Charmine is part of our family after all, and she has our surname. We can't do this to her..." Tiffany stopped him hastily. "Look at you! You're too kind, and that's why that wicked Charmine framed you! Don't talk me out of it; I'll handle this. She can't keep the surname!"

Pam grabbed Tiffany's hand, expression riddled with worry as she fretted, "Instead of helping this ungrateful person, you should take good care of yourself. Look at you! It's only been two months, and you've lost so much weight!" "No, no, I didn't Grandma...! I'm well, I really am..." muttered Tiffany as her eyes reddened, and her voice turned hoarse as well. Her watery eyes made her look very pitiable as though she had been wronged.

That broke Pam's heart. "Oh, lord, my good granddaughter..." She gently caressed Tiffany's hand. "Don't pretend to be fine in front of your Grandma. I know you've been wronged. Don't worry, cause we all believe you. And since Charmine had harmed Robert, this shows that she wants you and Robert dead in order to get hold of all of the Jordan shares. We won't let that happen. Ah, yes, we've bought you a big present during our vacation. Come with us later, and I'll show you."

Tiffany's eyes darkened.

Pam and Zachary lived on their own. They had more than 10 mansions under their names, along with countless expensive items inside. Zachary was an antique collector and appraiser; they had expensive antiques at home that cost a pretty penny. Tiffany would rake in a hefty

earning if she could sell those all out! She was leaving in two days, but she never thought she could scoop yet another handsome sum of money! Once she left Burlington, the Jordan family would be in deep troubles while these two elders would not have anything left with them either. She wanted Charmine to come home to a broken and penniless family!

Thinking of that, her expression became even sweeter and gentler. "Thank you, Grandma." "Oh, dear, you're so polite! So polite! I'll go and check up on Robert and talk to your parents. Wait for me." Pam patted her hand before walking into the ward. After they left, Tiffany walked to an empty hallway and took out her phone. She texted Rex the following: [Make an arrangement regarding Pam and Zachary...

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(Rex: Ok. Oh, right, someone is interested to buy 60% of the shares, but they're only willing to pay 80 billion.) Just 80 billion? Tiffany frowned. 60 percent of the Jordan Group's shares were worth at least 110 billion. That person offered way too low! She replied: (Not selling below 95 billion.) Rex: (The buyer isn't willing to pay more than 80 billion. He said that the Jordan family is in a mess, and the reputation isn't well. His attitude was firm...

Tiffany was put in a difficult situation. True, 80 billion was no meager sum, but how could she settle for less when everyone hated her, coupled with the fact that she was to run away from Burlington?

She still had no clue on where she could go. All that running away, change of identity, and starting a new career all required money!

As she was caught up in her thoughts, a figure dressed in dark green appeared at the end of the hallway. Tiffany looked up to see the man-it was the middle-aged man she met at her wedding! She looked around to make sure everyone was inside Robert's ward before marching out.

The man was cooperative, at least, as he walked outside and stopped below a tree in the empty garden.

Tiffany followed behind him, snapping in a low voice angrily, "Why did you come? Have you finished the money I gave you?"

"Tiffany, I'm not-

"I don't care why you spent them all. Leave, now! Don't look for me ever again! I'm in a bad situation right now, I don't have time to care for you, and I'm not obliged to care for someone like you!" huffed Tiffany disdainfully. The middle-aged man sighed, "Tiffany, I came here to bring you home. Follow me, and you'll understand..."

"Huh? Go home? How dare you come and ask me to go home with you? Where were you when my mother gave birth to me? Where were you when I lived on thin ice in the Jordan family?"

Tiffany only got angrier, more livid as she went through the memory and said it out loud, her eyes reddened with it. "Let me tell you: When you're living a good life alone, my mother worked as a cleaner with her swollen belly. She woke up at five in the morning

and slept after two in the morning! She had less than two thousand bucks on her when she birthed me, and she couldn't even afford the medical bills! She was thoroughly exhausted and died within three days after I was born!

"In order to make sure I'd live a better life, she dragged her worn-out body after labor to swap me into the Jordan family, all so I wouldn't turn out to be a cleaner like her!

"All these years, I lived with the Jordans in fear, afraid that they'd find out my true identity. Even when I was ill, I didn't dare to go to the hospital, and I didn't dare to donate blood or have a blood test because... Because I'm scared! "I'm constantly terrified that they'd find out my blood type, realize my DNA. Even in my room, I had to make the maids clean it every day, in fear of leaving behind a strand of hair..."

Tiffany's expression had morphed into the look of slow terror and fear. Overridden with immense guilt, the middle-aged man weakly called out in a guttural voice, "Tiffany..."

"Don't you call my name! What've you ever given me? Even my name wasn't given by you! In the past twenty-three years of my growth, have you ever been a part of it? "You just came looking for me now that I'm making money and rich, huh? Are you not ashamed? Do you not feel bad? Get out of my sight, right now! I don't want to see you again! Ever!" hissed Tiffany venomously. "Tiffany, I'm really not asking for your money, I'm—"the middle-aged man tried to explain. Tiffany merely pushed him furiously. "Get lost! Go!"

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The middle-aged man staggered backward from Tiffany's push. Seeing that she was agitated, he had no choice but to walk away. 21 It was only after a few steps did he turn to give his name card to Tiffany, but she had already left. She left so quickly... His outstretched hand that held onto his name card hung mid-air. A bodyguard dressed in black walked over and curtly offered, "Sir, would you like someone else to explain it to Ms. Tiffany?" "Not yet. Let's give her some time," the man sighed.

After Tiffany left the garden, she replied to Rex's text. (Whatever! 80 billion it is. Sell the shares privately; don't attract any attention. Prepare a flight for tonight at ten!] She was not in a hurry, but she had no other choice. That middle-aged man was coming after her, and she was worried. She feared that anything could happen. The situation had escalated to such heights, and that was enough.

Most importantly, she had to get hold of the shares from Zachary and Pam.

Coincidentally, both Zachary and Pam just got out of Robert's ward. "Tiffany, it's good that you're back," greeted Pam at the sight of Tiffany. "We're heading home now. Why don't you come with us? I've prepared you and Robert each a gift, including Robert's favorite crystal gaming keyboard. You could bring it to him and talk to him, and perhaps he'd be able to wake up sooner." "Okay." Tiffany turned to take one last look at Joey and Adam inside the ward, her heart somewhat quavered. She might never return after running away from Burlington. She recalled how well they had treated her throughout the years, and she somehow felt bad for leaving them. Still, thinking of how they took away her shares, how they favored Charmine, and how they looked down on her at her lowest, her eyes turned cold again. She was forced to do what she did. If they treated her better when Charmine exposed her clip or cared more about her feelings, she would not have to do all this. It did not help that Charmine had been nothing but an absolute menace. She was pushing her to the extreme, trying to take her life, thus she had no choice but

to leave. 2 With all those thoughts in mind, Tiffany followed Zachary and Pam into the car.

Meanwhile... Charmine and Anthony sat in the car.

Anthony could still hear Charmine's voice ringing in his ears.

"So when I find an actual boyfriend, you call it an embarrassment..."

An actual boyfriend...

Anthony had a slight smirk on his face.

Charmine scoffed, "You're happy that they called you a wild man?" "I don't mind being your wild man," commented the dignified Anthony, voice magnetic. 1 Charmine was dumbfounded. Cough, cough! What logic was that? He was a man with reputation!

Anthony leaned back on the seat elegantly. "What's your next move?" "First, I'll find the best specialist to diagnose Robert and find the best treatment for him. As for Tiffany...

Let it take its course."

Since Zachary and Pam had come home, Charmine was intrigued to see how heartless Tiffany could be. Since everyone had favored her since young, she could not be so heartless.

If she truly was, then the Jordan family would pay the cost of her action. With so much favoritism, they had to be hurt in order to see Tiffany's real face... She took out her phone to text Kay about the following plan. (Kay: Latest update-Tiffany booked a flight ticket for tonight, 10pm. Wanna stop it?) Charmine's eyes narrowed. That fast? Tiffany was in such a hurry to leave tonight? After a moment of hesitation, she replied, [No need. Let her run.

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Only with Tiffany's sudden departure would the entire Jordan family witness the gravity of the situation. Charmine wanted to see everyone's reactions when they knew at last Tiffany's true colors.

At the Young mansion.

When Tiffany, Zachary, and Pam came home, they saw that everything in the mansion was wrecked, including the sofa and table. Many things were scattered on the floor while vases were shattered into pieces. Pam frowned. "What... What happened?" "Has someone broken in? Even the passcode had been hacked! I'll check the CCTV."

Zachary rushed to the computer room while Tiffany and Pam followed behind him.

The surveillance camera footage showed a person dressed in black keying in the passcode and walked inside. They eyed every nook and cranny before taking away some expensive accessories. The individual then looked at the camera and smirked.

"Ms. Jordan wants me to tell you that you should never try her. How dare you two tell her off! She'll take away all of your assets within three days! Wait for it!" 1 Both Zachary and Pam flushed red as the standing Pam staggered unstably. Charmine! How could Charmine say such things to them? She dared do that?! Not only that, but she even threatened to take away their assets within three days? "That ungrateful... Ungrateful Charmine!" caterwauled Pam as she gripped her chest, lips trembling Tiffany quickly held onto her. "Grandpa, Grandma, please don't be agitated. You're not young anymore, and if anything happens to you two, Charmine would take all of your assets. As you know, Robert and I are no match to Charmine. We can't even fight with her...! Listening to that footage, she must be planning something..." "Hah! Nonsense! Even if I

donate all of my assets, I won't leave anything with her. I'll write my will now; she won't be getting anything from me no matter what!" swore Zachary as he started to look for a pen and paper. Tiffany's eyes sparkled, though she held onto Zachary's arm. "Grandpa, you're still so healthy – please don't write a will yet. Nothing will happen to you. But, now that Charmine is very clever, I don't know what she did, but she managed to manipulate Grandpa Jordan to give her 25 percent of the Jordans' shares. It's worth at least forty billion! "Even if you write a will now, she might still be able to take every single one of your assets. I suggest that you transfer all of your assets to Mom first. It'd be safer with her."

Tiffany sounded very genuine and considerate. Zachary's brows furrowed. "Your Mom is a silly woman. If she didn't bring Charmine home, none of this mess would've happened!" "Then...to Robert? Just transfer all of them to Robert," Tiffany suggested. Pam sighed. "We'll need a signature to transfer these shares; we don't even know when will Robert wake up. I don't know why, but I have an uneasy feeling like something is about to happen. This has to be settled as soon as possible..." 1 Pam then noted Tiffany in front of her, and her eyes sparkled. "Of course, Tiffany! We'll transfer all of our shares to Tiffany! Tiffany, you're our most trusted granddaughter. We'll give them to you!" "No, no, please don't. Grandma... I don't want them. As you know, my reputation is now ruined, and nobody wants to marry me. I can't take your things..." Tiffany lowered her head with guilt. 1 Pam gently reached out for Tiffany's hand. "You were framed by that ungrateful Charmine. Also, I feel that you and Julian have the right to take her assets. She plotted to take yours, so why can't you? As for the incident with Oliver, you were a victim yourself! We don't blame you -we'll give you the shares!" "Right, I'll call my attorney now. He'll be here in no time. Tiffany, follow me. I want to give you the key to my vault," ushered Zachary as he phoned the attorney while walking Tiffany to his private vault. 2 Looking at Zachary's back, a smirk appeared on her face.

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In the late afternoon, Tiffany received Zachary and Pam's every asset and valuable item. She found an excuse to leave the Young mansion to sell them all off right away. Pam gazed at the retreating Tiffany, her brows furrowing as she did. "Dear, what do you say? We've given all our assets to Tiffany, and Charmine shouldn't be able to do anything to her. Why do I feel more uneasy?" "Well... I'm afraid Charmine would try to snatch them from Tiffany," said Zachary. Hearing that, Pam's eyes twitched. "You're right. Now that Tiffany has 60 percent of the family shares with her, along with our assets worth a hundred billion, Charmine would definitely do something to her! That mustn't happen! I'll phone Joey right away-they have to protect Tiffany!"

Meanwhile, in Royal Hospital...

Joey was learning more about Robert's situation from the doctor when her phone rang. She walked away to hear Pam's old and hoarse voice coming from the phone, "Joey, you have to be careful. We told Charmine off today, yet she asked someone to mess up our mansion. She even said that she wanted to take all of our assets! You ought to take good care of the Jordans, especially Tiffany. I'm worried that Charmine might harm her." "What? Seriously?" Joey frowned. "Is there a misunderstanding? She wouldn't..." "Of course she would; we saw it with our eyes! Would I lie to you? Also, look at Robert now.

We've even received the CCTV from Uji Quin to verify that Robert was fine when he left his mansion. Who else would poison him other than Charmine? You made a fatal mistake of bringing home an ungrateful girl back then. Are you going to watch her rip off the Jordans' assets? If she could harm Robert, she'd harm Tiffany too!" persisted Pam. Joey frowned. "Alright," she conceded, "I understand. I know what to do now." Joey sighed once the call ended, enraged with sizzling fury. Who would have thought that Charmine had become so evil! Not only did she harm Robert, but she even threatened the two elders as well? How could she be so despicable? 1 Adam walked into the ward by then, and Joey called out to him softly, "Adam, come here." "What is it? I'm in a hurry to meet Dad to contact the brain specialist," said Adam as he looked at his watch. "No hurry," said Joey, "follow me home before you go and see the specialist. Let's direct a forced withdrawal of Charmine's twenty-five percent shares without Dad knowing it." As the Jordans' patriarch, Senior Jordan had the seal of the Jordan Group. As long as they combined the seals from other shareholders, they could force a withdrawal of shares. Adam frowned. "That's not ideal. You know Dad's temper; he'd be offended." "Being scolded by Dad is far better than Charmine scheming against us. Do you know what she did? She threatened my parents! She threatened them that she'd steal their assets! I'm downright livid right now, but Dad just won't believe us! Let's transfer her shares back to Senior Jordan and kick her out of the family. We can tell him later," insisted Joey. 1 Adam was hesitant, but after hearing this and glancing at Robert who was in bed, he nodded. "Okay."

Adam and Joey returned to the Jordan mansion and called for a family meeting without Senior Jordan's knowledge. They all agreed to disown Charmine from the family and called for an attorney to force-withdraw her shares. Adam even logged into Twitter using the Jordan Group official account to make an official statement: (Due to Charmine's unacceptable behavior, harming the lives of others, we've all agreed to disown her and take back her family shares. From now onward, Charmine will no longer be the adopted daughter of the Jordan family, and we have nothing to do with her!) The post went viral instantly. [Unacceptable behaviors? Harm lives? What did she do?] [According to inside news, the only son of the Jordans is now in a vegetative state, unlikely to wake up anytime soon.] (Huh? So Charmine did that? I don't think Charmine is that kind of person.) [Is it another doing of Tiffany's?] (This was published by Charmine's parents, and they even disowned her. This must be serious!

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As the discussion became heated, Joey logged onto her personal account and tweeted the following:

(We've done thorough investigations with no mistakes. In order to get hold of the Jordans' assets, Charmine plotted against Tiffany and Robert, and that is unacceptable behavior! She knows better than anyone else what she has done!) Joey's tweet turned everyone against Charmine. Even those who trusted her before doubted her after that. (Joey wouldn't be so pissed if they didn't have evidence.) (Charmine's loaded with money though. Why would she harm someone else for money?) [The wealthiest always want more. Also, the Jordans have quite a lot of assets, and the total would be almost

two hundred billion!)

[Think about it: Charmine is an outsider, and it's not too hard to imagine an adopted daughter plotting against the actual heir and heiress of the family, stealing their assets...) [The outsider screwing the family? That does seem plausible...)

At Violet Villa.

Charmine and Anthony just arrived home when Chris ran toward them hastily. "Mommy, Mommy! Look into Twitter-something's up! Someone's trapping Mommy!" He handed the phone to Charmine with his plump hands.

Charmine accepted the phone to see the tweets from the Jordan Group and Joey, along with the netizens' discussions online.

She frowned. Although she knew that Joey and the rest did not like her, Senior Jordan had stopped them, yet they still kicked her out of the family and initiated a forced-withdrawal of her family shares? Moreover, it was obvious that they were trying to crush her with their tweets, using the power of social media!

Did they really hate her that much?

Anthony gently grasped her shoulder as he lowly yet reassuringly spoke, "I'll ask Luke to fix this."

"No need." Charmine snapped out of her thoughts as her face regained that ice-cold expression she had.

She had grown used to their cold-heartedness; there was nothing to be sad about.

Furthermore, it must have been Tiffany pulling some dirty tricks before she left.

Tiffany was leaving tonight anyway, and Charmine wanted to see how the Jordans would react.

True, the Jordans disowned her, but they would come begging for her in less than a day! Chris asked curiously, "But why not, Mommy? Uncle Luke is very capable, and he can fix anything!"

Charmine kept the phone and comforted Chris, "It's alright, Momo. We don't have to be dragged down to their standards. As the saying goes, 'If a dog bit you, you don't have to bite back.'"

"Hmm... But we can kick back! Kick them all!" countered Chris angrily, though still with his child-like, naive voice.

Charmine almost spat out a mouthful of blood. Why were kids so hard to teach nowadays...

Anthony said, "Momo, let Mommy sleep. I'll take care of everything else." "Oh, right! Mommy, please get some rest-don't forget about the small baby. Momo will walk you."

Chris supported her back to the room caringly. Charmine was at a loss for words.

Perhaps Chris would never let go of the imaginary baby. Still, Charmine was rather tired after not getting any sleep last night, followed by a series of events. Just as she was walking back to the room, however... Crash, crash, smash! The glass windows shattered as pieces of glass flew everywhere in the hallway, assaulting the trio.

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They were under attack! Anthony rushed to shield both Charmine and Chris, and the shattered pieces fell onto him instead.

"Bring Momo to the second floor," instructed Anthony, voice low yet domineering.

Although Charmine hesitated, they had to make sure Chris was safe. "Be careful!" She eyed Anthony firmly. "Don't worry; you won't be left a widow." Anthony's lips curled into a dark and seductive smirk.

His words made Charmine flabbergasted. How was it that he could still flirt with her in such a dire situation?

She held onto Momo's hand and rushed upstairs. Anthony walked to a safe corner to observe the situation when he eventually realized that the people outside were...

Meanwhile, Charmine arrived on the second floor as she brought Chris to the balcony. When

she looked down, her brows furrowed.

The people standing downstairs were none other than Joey and Adam! 1 Joey and Adam brought about 10 bodyguards with them and allowed the bodyguards to attack her mansion with hatred on their faces.

Half an hour ago, Adam had met with the specialist. The specialist admitted that there was nothing he could do given Robert's current situation.

They were furious to hear that, and recalling how Charmine messed up the Young mansion, they hated her so much that they wanted her dead! They thus brought the bodyguards with them to attack her villa.

It was as though Joey could sense Charmine gazing down at them, thus she turned to look upward and scowled, "I never thought you'd be this cruel, Charmine! You harmed the innocent Robert and threatened the two elders!

"I'm ordering you to bring out the antidote now, or you won't have any peace! I'll get revenge for Robert and my parents!"

Joey demanded with a tone full of hatred.

A flash of bitterness appeared in Charmine's eyes. They had taken back her shares and ruined her reputation, but they even went out on their way to attack her villa?

Why were they so mean-spirited?

She scoffed coldly, "Even if you kill me, I don't have any antidote. Instead of spending time here, why don't you go and check out what Tiffany is doing and keep an eye on the turning

hands on the family shares?" Adam frowned as he barked, "Charmine, you're still trying to frame Tiffany given the current situation? Are you even a human? Tiffany has been so kind to you since young, and she's still speaking highly of you even now!" "Stop wasting time on her! As long as she's not giving the antidote, keep attacking! Destroy her house and capture her!" ordered Joey as she turned to the bodyguards. "Keep throwing! I'll take on full responsibility!" It would only cost her a few million. No matter what it took, she had to capture Charmine and teach her a lesson! However, the bodyguards who were attacking the villa appeared as if they had seen something terrifying. They all staggered a few steps backward. The terror-struck leading bodyguard stammered in fear, "Sir, Madam, this villa... We can't attack it..."

"Why? Even if the Jordan family ran out of money, we can still afford a villa like this!" Joey scowled.

"But... But the villa has..." The leading bodyguard wanted to tell the truth, but he felt a strong wave of pressure coming at him as though choking him out of his breath. He could clearly feel the pair of sharp, domineering eyes staring at him from inside the building. The bodyguard shivered. "Truly, this villa can't be harmed. Sir, Madam, please

leave.” As he spoke, he pulled on the arms of Joey and Adam to walk away. Joey gaped in fury. “What’s there inside the house? You better tell me the truth! Is Charmine pulling some dirty tricks?”

“Who’s your boss now? Why won’t you listen to our orders? Let us go!” Adam scoffed. The bodyguards were too terrified to stop moving. They hastily picked up the pace as they dragged Adam and Joey away. If Anthony heard what they said, perhaps the entire Jordan would disappear instantly!

Joey was trying to teach Charmine a lesson, but she never thought her own guards would go against her order. She sent a last death glare toward Charmine. “Just you wait, Charmine! I won’t let you go!”

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“You’re no longer a part of the Jordan family; you’re not one of us! Don’t you ever come back to the Jordan mansion. I brought you home back then, thus your life belongs to me, and I’ve the right to take away your life if Robert can’t be saved!” Joey growled with so much hatred and anger.

Although Charmine had grown immune to such words, listening to her biological parents saying them still troubled her.

Out of the blue, a warm and tiny hand held hers, followed by a soft and loving voice that spoke, “Don’t be sad, Mommy. Momo and Daddy will protect you. We’ll stay by your side.”

The voice brought Charmine out of her thoughts as she looked at the tiny Chris standing beside her. He was looking up at her, his watery crystal-like eyes filled with comfort. A warmth spread throughout her being. Her closest family had done nothing but hurt her while the ones supporting her and showing her love were those who were not even related to her.

A smile appeared on her red lips. “Mommy’s not upset. Thank you, Momo. Let’s go and sleep.”

“Okay!” Chris held her hand and walked her back to the room.

Anthony was walking upstairs and saw them. He expected that Charmine would be distraught by the confrontation, but he did not expect her to appear so calm.

She remained unperturbed even when her actual parents treated her with such an attitude. How much pain had she endured that she became so resilient? Anthony pitied her.

Charmine saw him, and she scanned him from head to toe. She saw a piece of glass cut through the back of his arm with fresh blood oozing out.

She frowned. Instantly, she reached for the first aid kit and said to him, “Come here.”

Anthony walked over to sit on the sofa and took the kit from her. “Go and get some rest. I can handle this myself.” “Don’t talk,” countered Charmine.

Although she was not an expert, Charmine knew some basic emergency procedures. She took out a tweezer and efficiently took out the glass from his arm. At the same time, she used a cotton ball to stop the bleeding. 2 Chris-who watched the pair by the side-knew what to do. He walked downstairs to give them space. Downstairs was a mess! The windows were all smashed with glass pieces all over the floor. The outer walls had dents all over.

Chris frowned. Those people had the guts to come after her! So what if they were her

family? Nobody should attack Mommy!

He took out the phone and called Luke. "Uncle Luke, go and prepare two snakes, and put them in those meanies' car!"

The snakes would surely terrify them, and they would not be able to trace who did the prank. Mommy would not be troubled by it!

Luke agreed to his prank and went to set it up right away. It did not take long before Kay and his men came to fix the villa. He had been guarding the villa in the dark, but seeing that it was Joey and Adam, he did not step in. Kay noted how Charmine took her time, pacing around the matter slowly, and he understood why. Even though Tiffany's reputation was ruined, the Jordans would still listen to her no matter what. They would rather neglect their actual daughter and spoiled an evil and heartless woman! What a bunch of fools! 1

Kay could barely wait to see their reactions when they find out the truth later!

Upstairs, Charmine was cleaning Anthony's wound and fixing a large band-aid on his arm. The bin was filled with a bunch of bloody tissue papers, and it was no pretty sight to behold. "You didn't have to," the words tumbled out of Charmine's lips. "I'm your 'actual boyfriend'. It's my duty to protect you," replied Anthony. 'Actual boyfriend'- Anthony emphasized those two words. Charmine flushed. She was only trying to refute the two elders! Why was it still in that head of his?

Still, it was not the time to talk about that. "I'm tired, so I'll head to bed first. I still have things to fix at night." With that, she stood up to walk away. Anthony's eyebrows twitched. She did not deny it... Did that mean she agreed to that? Anthony abruptly reached out to grab on her wrist.

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Charmine was pulled back by Anthony's grip and she could no longer walk away. She turned to look at him. "What is it?"

Anthony gazed into her eyes. "One word from you, Charmine, and I can help you fix everything." No matter if it was Tiffany or the entire Jordan family. Why would she father be scolded every day? Charmine's red lips curled upward as she pulled herself away from his grip. "Don't worry; I can fix my own things. It'll be over soon."

The more they hated her, the more exciting it would get tonight. Her darkened eyes were filled with anticipation and amusement. 1

Charmine had a good night's sleep while the Jordans were in a mess. Senior Jordan used up his best connections to find the experts, only to hear them reporting that it was an impossible task to bring back Robert. That was disheartening news to the Jordans. All-day long, they had been making phone calls to connect with as many people as possible.

Joey and Adam were haunted by massive snakes that slithered all over them in their car, much to their horror. 1 Despite working around the clock till late evening, they heard not a single good news. Lily, Felix, Amelia, as well as some distant relatives and close friends all came to the hospital to visit Robert. Senior Jordan believed that the more people spoke to him, the higher chances that Robert would wake up. Of course, he still did not know that Charmine was kicked out from the family and her shares were taken away. Amelia, who was in detention, had been released. When she saw Robert in bed, she jeered furiously, "This is how evil Charmine is! I was punished back then because of

her. She then framed Tiffany, and now she even harmed Robert! She wants to get hold of the entire Jordan family's assets! How evil!"

"Joey shouldn't have brought home this evil woman. She's the reason we're in a mess right now, and she was the reason our Amelia was put in detention for so long!" Lily complained.

Everyone lambasted Charmine. Among them, a young lady said weakly, "We can't blame Charmine for what Amelia had gone – through. It was Amelia who harmed Charmine in the first place..." 1 "Shut up!" Amelia glared at the young lady angrily. "How dare you speak for Charmine right now? Do you want her to harm you that you end up in a hospital bed?"

That young lady was Senior Jordan's brother's granddaughter, Serena Jordan. She was twenty and studied music at a university. Amelia's heated glare made Serena lower her head as she kept silent right after. Among the crowd, Rio scoffed, "Nobody knows if Charmine was the one who harmed Robert. Don't be too shocked when the truth is out."

1

"Who else could it be? She's the one who'd win the most if anything happens to Robert. She wants to get hold of Jordan's assets! You work for Charmine, so I hope you can leave the ward right now! Don't agitate Robert!" Amelia jeered.

The ward was a mess. Senior Jordan looked at Robert, who laid on the hospital bed. He did not speak, but he was filled with heartache and panic.

"Oh, Robert, what happened? Please wake up soon to tell everyone the truth, do you hear me? Everyone is condemning Charmine right now. If she's innocent, do you want to see her being blamed for it?' Seeing that Senior Jordan did not speak, they talked even louder. Some even took out their phones to tweet: [You're still so young. Please wake up! We've taken revenge for you, so please wake up soon to beat her up!]

Almost everyone in the Jordan family retweeted this, and that only ruined Charmine's reputation. #Jordans-harmed became the hottest discussion topic. Everyone in the Jordan family hated Charmine thoroughly; they hated that ungrateful adopted daughter! In the middle of the mess, Serena asked again, "Oh, that's right. Where's Tiffany? Why didn't I see her today?"

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"Tiffany's busy. Of course she's finding Robert the best doctor in the world," replied Joey, her adoration evident in her voice.

After all, Tiffany was her best daughter. She was her actual daughter anyway. Everyone in the ward sighed. "They both grew up in the Jordan family, but why is Tiffany so perfect when Charmine is worse than a dog's feces?" 2 "Even though Tiffany had her fair share of mistakes, she's not like Charmine who dragged down the entire family with her." "We must spend more time looking after Tiffany in the future. She's our only hope!" "Exactly. Adam was almost burnt by the fire and Tiffany saved him. Nothing like Charmine, see, who's always destroying things!" At that moment, Senior Jordan's attorney burst into the ward. "This is bad, Senior Jordan," panted the attorney. "It's bad!" Adam eyed the attorney, displeased. "What are you so anxious for? How would there be anything worse than our current situation?"

"Yes, of course. Ms. Tiffany she... She..." The attorney struggled to catch his breath. Joey jumped up and rushed toward him, grabbing his arm. "What about Tiffany? What

happened? Did Charmine hurt her?"

"I'll find Charmine right away! I'll kill her this time!" Adam jumped up and walked out of the ward.

Hastily, the attorney grabbed onto Adam's arm. "No... Not that. It's not about Ms. Charmine. Ms. Tiffany ran away with the money!"

What? Ran away with the money?

Tiffany ran away with the money?

The news stunned everyone silent; the Jordans found it a hard pill to swallow. 1 How could it be? Why would Tiffany run away with the money? Joey grabbed the attorney's sleeve. "What do you mean? Explain yourself! How's it possible that Tiffany ran away with the money?" "Madam, I don't want to believe this either. When I went to check on the company's monthly income just now, I realized that there was a huge turnover of the shares. Tiffany's sixty percent shares had been sold to an unknown person!

Furthermore, the fifty billion we gathered for the Garden Project, along with the fifty billion-loan from the bank, had all been taken away by Ms. Tiffany!" As the attorney spoke, Joey staggered backward vigorously, almost tripping over as she did. Senior Jordan who sat by the bed jolted. Everyone in the ward felt as if they were being struck by lightning

Tiffany sold out her shares, took away the company's cash, and even ran away with the loan from the bank?! They glorified and heralded Tiffany just moments ago, yet she took all their money away?! 5 "No...that can't... That's impossible... Tiffany's not that kind of person; she won't do that...!" Joey shook her head as she mumbled with disbelief.

Hobson, the Jordans' butler, hastily went up to them at that moment. "Sir, Madam, it's bad! Ms. Tiffany took away all the valuable items in the family and sold them out. Her phone number is unreachable now!" What...? Was she trying to destroy the entire family?! Pam, who was sitting by the corner, jolted as a thought crossed her mind. She took out her phone with a trembling hand and called her attorney, "Please help me find out if all of our properties are still under the name of Tiffany Jordan..." "Madam, I was just about to call you. All of your properties had been sold out, and someone will move into your mansion tonight! Regarding Senior Young's antique collection, they've been taken away..." Pam's hand trembled.

Crash!

The phone fell to the ground, instantly smashed. The eyes of Zachary, who was next to her, twitched before he fainted due to the sheer anger. 7 "Dear! Dear! Doctor! Call the doctor!"

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The doctors quickly rushed in and carried away Zachary to the ward next door, resuscitating him. Zachary regained consciousness not long after, but at the thought of how his entire collection was gone, he fainted again. 1 It was mayhem for the Jordans, blindsided by the turn of events. Tiffany ran away... She ran away with all their money... Everything valuable in the mansion was gone... What else did they have?

Amelia thought of herself as she briskly went to the attorney and clung to his hand.

"What about me? What about my 5 percent shares?"

"You and your mother still own the shares, but... The company is now fifty billion in debt, and the entire company will be used to repay the debts. Those who hold the

shares are now responsible to pay them..." explained the attorney. 1 Amelia's pupils dilated. 50 billion in debt? 'Responsible for paying the debt? She had to pay that much?! "No-not happening! Why would Tiffany do that? How can this have happened? Find her now. No matter what it takes, we have to find Tiffany!" The dazed Adam eventually snapped out of his trance. "Bring her back!" were his first words." We must find her!" They treated Tiffany with so much kindness and gave her everything, yet she went ahead and ran away with all of their money? Just like that, the Jordans had gone bankrupt. They had to find Tiffany and demand an explanation from her, no matter what it took 1 "It's the end of the month, however," said the attorney. "The bodyguards haven't been paid yet, and they're all feeling anxious. News of Tiffany's act broke out somehow, and now all the company's staff had left with some valuable items..." That basically meant the Jordans could not even afford to find Tiffany! It was horrifying enough that they were out of money and 50 billion in debt, but their company and mansions were all gone, too! Senior Jordan, who remained silent throughout the entire debacle, spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Dad!" Adam, Lily, and Felix ran to support Senior Jordan. "Senior Jordan, this is a trying time in our hands. Please take care of your body!" fretted the attorney. The Jordans were plunged into chaos, and the bank would find them tomorrow. If Senior Jordan became ill, the entire Jordan family would be over...

Senior Jordan gripped his chest as he weakly staggered. He removed the jade ring on his thumb with a trembling hand and handed it to Adam. "Bring this... Take this to the pawnshop for money to...to pay the staff. Report this incident to the police... A-As for the debts, ask for a longer grace period...as long as possible..." "Also, no matter what it takes, find out why Tiffany ran away. We must..." She was the heiress of the Jordan family. Why would she run away? There must be some unknown truth she was keeping from them... "Alright, Dad. Don't panic. Please take good care of yourself; I'll fix the issue right away," comforted Adam as he took the jade ring from Senior Jordan's hands. The jade ring was the Jordan family's heirloom from their ancestors, passed down from generation to generation, yet they had to pawn it. The situation had unfolded into the worst possible outcome... Joey came back from the other ward and saw this. Tears slowly dribbled down her cheeks as she fell to the floor listlessly. "How can this be? Waa... How could Tiffany do this?! Why would she do this to us? We've treated her with so much kindness since she was a child! Why would she do this...? Waa...!" sobbed Joey, voice hoarse as she did. Still, no one in the ward comforted her and was instead met with Lily's derision, "What's the point in crying now? I don't know how you taught your daughters. The one you brought home ruined the family, while the actual one ran away with our money."

Chapter 480

"The Jordan family is now facing bankruptcy, and you two are the biggest criminals! You two should be responsible for all the debts!"

"Exactly! You're the one with the most responsibility! You better find out where Tiffany is, or the entire Jordan family will be over!"

“Even if you find her, this will still impact our shares negatively. It’ll cost us a lot!”

“You’ll be responsible for all of our losses!”

Everyone jeered at Joey furiously.

Joey was already heartbroken by the situation at hand, yet everyone made it worse for her with their mockery. They were the same people who tried to impress and befriend her, yet...

It was Tiffany! That sly Tiffany!

She took Senior Jordan’s 30 percent shares of the company and sold them all out, causing such a mess! How could she be so heartless? Why would she do that?

Rio left the ward silently among the chaos. After leaving the hospital, he took out his phone to call Charmine. “Charmine, shall I tell them the truth now?”

“No need. Let them find out slowly-they’ll know it eventually. Meanwhile, accompany Grandpa personally in the next few days, and take good care of him. Help me pay Robert’s medical bills as well.” ¹

Charmine was resting in the room during the call, and she resumed her sleep after hanging up.

She tried to, at least, but the thoughts that stormed in her mind kept her awake. She had waited for this day for five whole years. Since it was a mess, then let it be. She wanted the entire Jordan family to see the true colors of their favorite Tiffany!

Did they not ridicule her for being the adopted daughter and asked her to never step into the Jordan family’s property? She wanted to see the look on their faces when they found out the truth-Charmine wanted to see what else they could say!

On the next day... As expected, the entire Jordan family was chaotic. All of Pam and Zachary’s properties had been sold, and that rendered them homeless. The hospital was their only refuge, though the available cash in their bank cards was limited. After paying the costly medical bills, they had difficulty paying for food. When the bank found out that the 50 billion-loan was taken away, they instantly closed down the Jordan Group’s every factory, as well as their hotels and properties. They gave them five days to pay the debt before the bank would sell their properties. ¹ The Jordans’ relatives and friends were terrified of being dragged down. They all ran away instantly, unwilling to be affected.

Even all the maids in the mansion had left. Senior Jordan, Adam, Felix, Lily, and everyone else

stayed in the hospital, only able to afford cheap hospital meals. Within a night, the Jordan family had lost its glory and was placed in a difficult situation. Every financial news outlets and social media were filled with headlines like the following: [The No.1 property group in the country had gone bankrupt!] (The Jordan Group closed down!) (Jordan family in 50 billion debt!]

(Tiffany Jordan ran away with their money, and they are on a manhunt!)

The discussion section was filled with terror and shock. [Unbelievable! Tiffany ran away with their money!] (The innocent-looking Tiffany did all that?) (Isn't she the heiress of the Jordan family? Even if she didn't run away with the money, she still has 60% shares with her. Why would she do that?) 1 [She ran away with the money, only to be hated by everyone. Is she a fool?] (The most thrilling drama of the year! Can't wait for the truth to reveal itself!] Everyone watched on in amusement. Some people even investigated the Jordans and found out that the Jordans were stupid—the most ridiculously clueless people on earth. 1 Tiffany was their favorite child in the family since she was a child, and they spent a huge amount of money nurturing Tiffany, signing her up for piano lessons, language courses, et cetera. The amount they spent on her was way more than the other children. Why would she do such a thing?

Bang! Suddenly, a loud bang resonated in the ward.

Chapter 481

Lily looked up to see Amelia throwing the meal box onto the floor before tugging her hair in fistfuls, agitated. "Argh! I can't take it anymore! I don't want to stay in this ward, and I don't want to sleep on the chair! I don't want to eat this disgusting meal—I want to have seafood and lobster!"

"Amelia, dear, please bear with us. Perhaps things will get better once we get to find Tiffany. The police are hunting her down all over the world now. Just bear with us for a while..." comforted Lily. 1

Amelia growled, "Bear with you? Till when? When will they find her? What if she spent all the money when they found her? I can't do this anymore! I don't want to live like this anymore!"

You gotta think of something, Mom!"

Lily sighed deeply. Felix glared at Adam and Joey. "Look at the mess you both have caused. You two must think of ways to fix this. We can't live on like this! Don't you have another daughter? Isn't that adopted daughter of yours loaded with money? Go and find her so she'd give us some cash. At least rent us a mansion to live in for now!" 1

Eating from her meal box in the corner without an appetite, Joey's eyes lit up when she heard the suggestion. She turned to Adam. "Of course... Charmine! That adopted

daughter caused us so much trouble! Who knows, she might've had something to do with Tiffany running away! "That has to be it... Tiffany isn't that kind of person. There's no way she'd do such a thing! It must've been Charmine! Do you think she forced Tiffany to give out everything and then secretly killed her...?"

Adam stiffened at that, his eyes darkening with worry.

Everyone in the room became just as tense.

Pam slapped her thigh as she shot up from her seat. "That's right. Why didn't we think of that? This is very likely! Tiffany is the heiress, and she has no reason to run away with the money, risking being put in jail! Argh! Could it be that Charmine arranged for someone to kill her? Could it...?"

The anxiety in the room became much heavier as Pam spoke.

Just as Senior Jordan was about to tell them off, however, the attorney rushed into the ward. "I found the truth... I found the truth!" "What? You found Tiffany?" Joey asked, sounding concerned. The attorney replied, "I didn't find her, but I found some torn-out pieces of paper put into the bin. I've found an alarming discovery after putting them back together. Have a look..."

With that, he handed to Joey a piece of paper put together by smaller pieces of paper. Joey took it from him, and everyone else gathered around her to see the writing on the paper: (Why...why... Why am I not the Jordans' actual daughter? Why do I have to live on thin ice?

This feeling of having and losing is so painful! Argh! I'm turning insane! What is it that you have, Charmine? Just because you're the heiress of the Jordan family, you want to take my

attention and happiness with the family for twenty-three years? Why didn't you die in Africa?!

Tiffany had written this in her mental breakdown. As she ran away in a hurry, she tore the paper into smaller pieces and threw them into the bin in fear someone might discover it. Who would have thought that the careful attorney would find it?

Joey's hand who held onto the paper jolted vigorously as her eyes widened with disbelief.

Tiffany was not her actual daughter, and... Charmine was?

How could it be...?

She had raised and looked after Tiffany as she grew from infancy, while she picked up Charmine from a bin by the hospital... How could it be? The staggered Adam, who stood next to her, opened his mouth to speak in disbelief.

Chapter 482

"Impossible! Tiffany couldn't have written this! There must be a mistake or something... Go and investigate the matter. Investigate it!" "But... But I've already verified the writing, and this is indeed Tiffany's writing. The paper even has Tiffany's fingerprints..." explained the attorney. What else could they find if they went to check? Luckily, Rio walked in at the right time. "There's no need to check-Charmine is indeed your actual daughter. Back then, Tiffany's mother and Aunt Joey gave birth in the same hospital, but her mother was on the verge of death after birthing Tiffany. To set her up for a better life, that woman secretly swapped the babies and took the real heiress, Charmine away, leaving her inside a bin. That's how Tiffany became the Jordans' heiress. This is why you felt hurt when you saw the baby in the bin, and that's why you treated the baby you picked up better than Tiffany."

Joey felt as if she was struck by a lightning, her pupils dilated. It was true that her heart ached at the sight of little Charmine in the bin and favored her very much back then. Still... Was this the reason to believe that Charmine was her actual daughter?

That was ridiculous...

Everyone in the ward found that too shocking to be believable.

Charmine, Joey's actual daughter, while Tiffany was swapped in to take up her place? That was a hard pill to ingest-it sounded more like an act from a drama! 1

Rio then handed them a DNA test result. "On the second day after you sent away Charmine five years ago, she asked me to get your hair strands to do a DNA test outside Burlington. Back then, she wanted to come home and call everyone, but all her calls were rejected.

"This DNA test result was done yesterday using Charmine and Robert's blood. She had always wanted to show you all but didn't have the chance to."

Joey, Adam, Senior Jordan, and the rest looked over to read that the DNA test result showed that Charmine was, no doubt, the Jordan family's actual heiress, as both Charmine and Robert had the same mother!

Although the first DNA test was done in a hospital outside Burlington, this Royal Hospital was owned by the Bailey corporation, however powerful Charmine was, she would not be able to bribe the people from the Bailey family... "So... So Charmine is my actual cousin?" blurted Amelia, still bewildered.

"This does make sense, though," Felix chimed in. "Tiffany ran away with the money because she knew she isn't part of the Jordan family, and so she wanted to take down the entire Jordan family." 1

"Ha! It's more than just that," Rio laughed mockingly. "Tiffany found out the truth when she was eight. First, she manipulated both Robert and Charmine to become useless, having it in mind that she wanted every percentage of the family shares. Five years ago, during Charmine's engagement ceremony, she overheard Tiffany's conversation with Julian, and so they pushed Charmine down the stairs! Tiffany had been like a demon lurking in the dark ever

since she was eight, plotting against the entire Jordan family, yet every one of you treated her like the cream of the crop! Hilarious, isn't it?" 1

His mocking voice resonated in the ward, and Joey's body jolted vigorously. She fell to the floor and fainted due to the overwhelming stimulation that made her blood-pressure soar, resulting in her instant fainting.

Hastily, Adam carried her to an empty bed in the ward, and the scene became chaotic again.

Senior Jordan's body jolted as he quickly urged Rio, "Hurry, go and find Charmine... Go find Charmine...!"

"It's too late, Dad," muttered Adam as though he was gut-punched, overwhelmed with remorse and regret.

Chapter 483

Senior Jordan frowned at Adam's words. "Why?"

"I... We thought it was Charmine who messed up the Young mansion yesterday, so we used your seal to force-withdraw her shares and removed her from our family. We even brought some men with us to attack Charmine's villa and called her names. She... She might not help us out this time..." Adam lowered his head, even though he was too ashamed to seek Charmine's help. 1

Senior Jordan's face turned green with anger. "You...! How could you?! Why did you all do this? Didn't I say that we'll wait till Robert wakes up? How dare you-cough, cough!"

Senior Jordan coughed the more he exerted stress in his words.

Rio went up hastily toward Senior Jordan and comforted, "Please calm down. Let them make up for the mistakes they made-don't spoil your body for them." "My body is fine... The most important thing now is Charmine. Oh, my Charmine! So she's my actual granddaughter, after all! Adam, go and apologize to Charmine right away! I don't care

what you do, but you have to earn her forgiveness. If you can't make her come back to us, I'll disown you as my son!" seethed Senior Jordan. Adam nodded. "Don't worry, Dad. Once Joey wakes up, I'll go with her. Now, please calm down

He had to calm down as well. He still could not accept the fact that the daughter he favored for the past 23 years was not his own flesh and blood, while the adopted daughter he hated for 23 years turned out to be his actual daughter!

The daughter he favored for 23 years had been plotting against the entire family all the while...

The news felt like it was earth-shattering.

After Joey had fainted, she had been uneasy and had a very long dream. She dreamt that she picked Charmine up from the bin and nurtured her with love until she turned eight, becoming rebellious and unreasonable. Charmine even embarrassed the Jordan family many times. Joey scolded her many times: "Get out of the Jordan family! I wish I didn't pick up an adopted daughter like you!" "How are you so ungrateful? You're only an adopted daughter. An adopted daughter!" 1

Such scorn-filled words echoed and ricocheted in her dream while the young and tiny Charmine looked at her with tears in her eyes. She tearfully sobbed, "If Mom hates me so much, then disown me!"

With that, Charmine turned to run away. She kept on running toward the cliff in front of her. A deep and bottomless cliff.

Joey wanted to chase after her, but Charmine ran right into it, and her body fell off the cliff.

"No!"

It was then Joey shot up from the bed with tears all over her face. Adam held onto her hastily. "What happened, Joey?"

"I... I dreamt of Charmine. I dreamt of her running away..." quavered Joey with a terrified tone.

Her mind was blurry at the thought of Charmine. She grabbed Adam's arm and asked, "Adam, tell me: was I dreaming? Did the attorney come? Tiffany is still our actual daughter, right?"

Adam frowned and let out a sigh after a while. He said nothing.

The air in the ward was tense and oppressive.

Joey's grip on his arm slipped down, slowly.

His reaction told her that it was no dream. It was all true... Tiffany was not her actual daughter. Her actual daughter was Charmine...

Chapter 484

Alas, Charmine was the same daughter Joey had scolded and beaten when she was just a child. She hated this 'adopted daughter' of hers and even went as far as removing her from the family... 10

She even brought men to attack her villa! A surge of guilt and remorse overwhelmed her senses. She grabbed Adam's arm again. "Oh, Adam, what can we do...? How are we supposed to face Charmine? Will she forgive us? I'm way too ashamed to see her!"

"Sigh... I'm thoroughly ashamed, too." Adam sighed.

Joey, at least, had treated her kindly when she first brought her home while everyone else fought against that decision, assuming that Joey and Adam did this to get more of the family shares. That caused quite a scene back then. Therefore, Adam did not like Charmine since young, and he had never treated her with kindness.

At that moment, Lily walked toward Adam. "Brother, Dad had said that no matter how ashamed both of you are, you must go and find Charmine."

"Look what's happening to us: We're in such a mess, and we're fifty billion in debt. We're going bankrupt, yet there's no way we can find this amount of money. Only Charmine could save us," added Felix as he stood behind Lily.

Joey was livid when she heard that. "What rights do you have to say this? Back then when I picked up Charmine, all of you thought that I'm trying to get a bigger share of the family shares, and all of you want her dead! When have you never treated her with hostility throughout the past twenty-three years? When have you ever stopped condemning her and calling her names? Now that we're in trouble, you want her to use her money to save us? How are you not ashamed?" "Isn't Charmine the heiress of the family? It's her duty to save the family!" Amelia walked over.

True, Amelia did not like Charmine, but she was the only person who could save the family. It was because of that that Amelia had to join in to persuade Charmine to come back and, at least, save the family first.

Adam scoffed, "This isn't what you guys have said when she got hold of the family share. You're all aware of how we treated her over the years! We looked down on her during our glorious days, and now that we're in a mess, we want her to save us? I'm too ashamed to do so! If you're not ashamed, you may go and find her yourself!" His voice was firm and furious. Since Senior Jordan was on their side, Amelia and her parents

shivered under Adam's words. Adam and Joey did not care what everyone else thought. Once they found out that Charmine was their actual daughter, all they wanted was to meet Charmine and make up for their mistake, wishing only for her forgiveness. Wanting her to come home and save the state of their family affairs? They were too ashamed to do so! 3 Amelia pouted as she sat on the chair furiously. "Then let it be! Let's all live in the hospital and eat the hospital meal box forever! Let's just live on like this forever!" "The Jordan family is so unlucky to have come across this. What's so hard about keeping a

close eye on one's own children? That one daughter had been swapped in and yet is unwilling to take responsibility for it..." Felix mumbled.

Adam was furious. He slammed his palms against the table as he shot up. "Say it again! Who's unwilling to take responsibility?!"

"What I'm saying... What I'm saying is that..." Felix hid behind Lily hastily, and he continued with his head stuck out from behind, "No matter if it was an actual or adopted daughter, they're both your daughters, especially that Tiffany. You both raised her! Of course you have to take on full responsibility for what happened!"

"This isn't what you said when you received gifts worth tens of thousands bucks from Tiffany!" Joey refuted angrily. The scene was unfolding into yet another fight. Suddenly...

"Enough!"

An old and hoarse voice snapped. Senior Jordan anchored his walker cane heavily onto the floor. "A bunch of useless trash. Stop messing around! Adam, go and apologize to Charmine right away. No matter what, you must

gain her forgiveness. As for saving the Jordan family, just ask if she's willing to. If she's willing to, the entire Jordan family will belong to her. If she's unwilling to, don't force it... Just as long as she's willing to come home for a meal with us."

Senior Jordan did not wish for anything else—he merely wanted to hear her call him Grandpa again. All these years, she had been calling him Grandpa as the adopted daughter. Senior Jordan wanted to hear it coming from the family's actual heiress.

However, Amelia jumped up instantly to object, "No way! The entire Jordan family cannot belong to her!"

Chapter 485

The Jordans-should Charmine decide to rescue them-would be worth almost two hundred billion, but it would go beyond that amount when taking into account the other properties they owned! While it was true the Jordan Group was heavily in debt, the

technologies and the company staff were unique and one-of-a-kind. As long as the company still had them on board, along with enough funding, the Jordan Group would be able to regain its glory rapidly. 1 When that happened, if the Jordan Group belonged to Charmine alone, they all had to live below her without owning any of the family shares. They would no longer receive the end-of year dividends!

Senior Jordan glared at Amelia coldly. "If you can bring out fifty billion to save the Jordan family, you can own the Jordan Group!"

Amelia was speechless. She would not even be here if she had 50 billion... 1

Senior Jordan turned to Adam. "Remember: the sole purpose of the visit is to apologize. It doesn't matter if she's unwilling to save the family."

"Don't worry, Dad. After what happened, we know what to do," Adam reassured. Joey sighed beside them. "Still, I'm too ashamed to see her again..."

Even though they were merely going to apologize, how could they do so when they were penniless? Worse still, they had to talk to Charmine about saving the family. How could Charmine ever agree to help when they have treated her so poorly in the past and the family heavily in debt? 1.

"Joey, just go." Pam came in from the ward next door. She comforted, "You really have to apologize to Charmine. Also, the Jordans can't go on like this. We've tried to contact many people for help, and nobody is willing to help us out. If Charmine is willing to fund us, as Senior Jordan said, all of the Jordans' properties and shares will belong to her. Furthermore, she can have half of the Hahn family's assets." Hahn family?

The Hahn family was Pam's family, and there was Joey's grandfather, Charmine's great grandfather.

The Hahn family was a ceramic developer for centuries, and they mainly produced and supplied all kinds of ceramics. Their products had been listed as national-protected items, and legend had it that their ancestors made ceramics for the royal families back then. Alas, the target audience of these cultural arts was limited, and commercialized ceramics in the market had bested them, even though they had more values and deeper meanings. ‘

Joey frowned. "Will Grandpa agree to give half of his assets to Charmine? Half of the family asset would be worth at least thirty billion!"

"Sigh... You have no idea. Your Grandpa only had your uncle and me. Your uncle should've taken over the family assets, but never was it expected...that he was unable to have any child. He and his wife are now in their late sixties, still without a child—they're close-minded and are unwilling to adopt children. So now that they're old, they have no one to take over the assets. Your Grandpa has been troubled by this lately.

When I called him earlier today and mentioned Charmine, he said that he has faith in her. He's willing to give her half of his

assets," explained Pam. 1

After all, Joey was Senior Hahn's granddaughter, thus Charmine was his great-granddaughter. She was the youngest descendent of his bloodline.

Joey was pleased by the idea. "With half of the Hahn's assets, Charmine... Charmine only has to give out around twenty billion to save the Jordan family. Perhaps she'll agree... I'll go talk to her."

Amelia sizzled in envy at what she heard! Charmine was that lucky to have a great grandfather who was willing to pass on his assets to her. Why was she so lucky?

Argh! Why did she not have a great-grandfather like Charmine?

Outside the ward, an elegant figure halted. McKenzie initially came to Royal Hospital to visit a friend when she, coincidentally, overheard their conversation. She clenched her fists tightly.

Chapter 486

McKenzie knew about the Hahn family very well. It was the only family in the country that had been listed as the 'Ceramic Family' and 'National Heritage'. They had refined techniques, and the ceramics they produced were customized for the royals all over the world. Their products were limited as they were all hand-made, thus the buyers had to wait in-line.

Anthony's grandmother was a big fan of the Hahn family-she would have people queue up for her every year just so she could buy a ceramic from the Hahn family for her collection. If Charmine did return to the Jordan family, got hold of all of the family shares along with half of the Hahn family's assets, Anthony's grandmother would favor Charmine tremendously and would give her full support on Charmine being with Anthony. McKenzie was trying to make sure the Bailey family knew about Charmine, but after she overheard the Jordans' conversation...

It turned out that Charmine had such a powerful identity – McKenzie could not let down her guard. She had to separate Anthony and Charmine before the Baileys knew about Charmine's existence.

McKenzie marched away hastily from Royal Hospital, calling Miranda after getting into the car. "Any news on the search for Annabel?" "Madam, I was just about to call you. Hurry, come to Ocean Palace. I'll wait for you at the back door," said Miranda excitedly. "Go to Ocean Palace right away," instructed McKenzie to the driver.

The Ocean Palace was the only luxurious seafood restaurant in Burlington. All of the seafood was freshly airfreight to Burlington, and the seafood was taken as per request.

The car pulled over at the back door of the restaurant. Miranda opened the car door and sat inside. She said to McKenzie, "Madam, look at who's inside."

McKenzie looked through the glass window and noted that the car was parked at the back of the kitchen of the Ocean Palace. Inside the kitchen, a weak figure knelt on the floor with a brush, brushing the fresh prawns. Her hair was tied to a ponytail as she wore a white cap. She dressed like a maid; a low-classed maid.

The most attractive feature of her was her face. It was the size of a palm, small and pitiful. Her eyes were watery, which made one want to protect and pull her into an embrace just looking at her once,

"Hah... She still has that pitiful look on her." McKenzie's red lips curled up into a cold smirk. She pushed open the door and got out of the car,

Miranda went ahead to arrange for her arrival swiftly.

Annabel diligently brushed red prawns on her knees at the back of the kitchen, not realizing how the other kitchen staff slowly and silently left the kitchen. When the glass door of the back of the kitchen was pushed open, a long shadow projected onto

the floor. Annabel saw that a pair of beige and silky high heels came in sight. She looked up and instantly, her hands halted. "Ms... McKenzie..."

"You still remember me?" McKenzie put her hands on her waist elegantly, eyeing down at her sharply. "If you remember me, why'd you come back?"

"I...I'm sorry. I'm sorry...? Annabel put down the brush instantly. She stood up and kept bowing to her apologetically. "After I took your money, I went abroad to accompany my Grandma for her treatment, as you've arranged. However, five years ago... Five years ago, Grandma died, and her only wish was to be buried in Burlington. She didn't want to be buried in a foreign ground.

"I came back with my Grandma's ashes, merely wanting her to rest in peace... I don't wish for anything else..."

"If so, why are you still in Burlington after five years? Does it take five whole years to bury your Grandma? Hmm?" McKenzie glared at her threateningly from above, her words insulting and intimidating

Annabel lowered her head, humble as if she was a maid as she explained, "I didn't have a choice... After I came back, I realized that my parents who had neglected me for years came back as well. They explained that they had no choice but to neglect me back then. After being an orphan for many years, all I wanted was to reunite with them and live a simple life..."

"So you stayed in Burlington for five years and gave birth to Anthony's son!?" McKenzie's voice went louder than before, glaring at Annabel with her flaming eyes. "I can make you disappear after what you did!" 1

At Violet Villa.

Charmine reclined on the sofa languidly as she reminded Rio, "Do take good care of Grandpa, and make sure he's well taken care of."

"Don't worry-Senior Jordan seemed healthier and happier after learning the truth. Do be prepared that Joey and Adam are about to come and see you, though," informed Rio.

Charmine's eyes remained emotionless and distant. The reason she exposed Tiffany's true colors was not that she wanted to go back to the Jordan family. She merely wanted Tiffany to pay for her actions.

Their apology and remorse meant nothing to her. On the other side of the sofa, the little Chris laid flat on the sofa as he drew with a color pencil. After Charmine hung up on the call, he shifted forward to present her his painting, "Mommy, Mommy, look! I painted this for you." 1

Charmine accepted the paper to see that a heart-warming scene was drawn on the paper. Through the natural light coming from the window, she reclined languidly on the sofa. The painting was delicate and refined; it was a painting of high standards. 1

However...

Chris used a white pencil to draw a big circle on her abdomen, and in it lied a cute baby girl who slept peacefully. Charmine's lips twitched slightly. Did Chris want a baby sister so badly? 1 Ever since that night, it seemed that Chris had been anticipating a baby sister every day, either through paintings or preparing toys. He even built a small bed with excitement. When he found out about the truth, he might... Charmine's gaze landed on Anthony who was sitting not far away from them. Anthony sat cross-legged on the single sofa with a document on his lap. His look was serious as he exuded an air of elegance and coldness. It was as if he was posing for a fashion magazine.

Even though they lived together, her heart would still race at breakneck speed whenever she looked at him. The wound on his arm stood out from his otherwise perfect skin.

Charmine recalled how he protected her the other day, and the days they spent together. Somehow, a strange thought came to mind: It would not be so bad to have a baby with him after all.

She was aware of how well Anthony had treated her. He seemed serious about this relationship

Out of the blue, the doorbell rang.

Charmine frowned. Who would come to Violet Villa at this hour? Was it Joey, and that soon,

too?

She stood up to open the door, only to see a woman less than 1.6 meters tall standing by the door. Her palm-sized face was pitiable, and her eyes seemed glossed over with tears. She was dressed in a faded and cheaply made white dress, and the woman seemed like a feeble character.

She was like a white lily, so weak and gentle that could be blown away by the wind. She was the real kind of white lily, unlike the type Tiffany pretended to be.

After seeing Charmine, Annabel stuttered, "Hello...May... May I ask if Mr. Bailey is here?"

Charmine frowned. She was here for Anthony?

Uneasy, Charmine turned to Anthony, "Anthony, someone's here for you."

Anthony looked up from the document in his hands. When he saw the person by the door, his eyes darkened as the hands that held the document jolted.

Chapter 488

Instantly, the air in the villa became tense.

A strange glint appeared in Annabel's eyes when she spotted Anthony. Quickly, she avoided his eyes and cautiously asked, "Mr... Mr. Bailey, I... May I speak to you in private?" Her tone was meek and low.

After a moment of hesitation, Anthony put down the document and walked out. When he walked past Charmine, he halted and reminded in a deep voice, "I'll fix this soon. Remember what I said to you."

Charmine frowned. What did he say? He had said too many things to her...

Meanwhile, Anthony said to Annabel, "Follow me."

He walked in front of her toward the rockery pond. Annabel nodded at Charmine politely before following behind him. 1

Charmine felt unusually anxious as she stared at their retreating forms. She could clearly feel that Anthony's interaction with Annabel was different-especially with the way he looked at her-and his action was very strange.

There must have been a story between them...

Furthermore, now that Anthony was walking in front, with the small figured Annabel following behind, the scene seemed as if it could only make sense for him to protect her from others.

Charmine's hand held onto the door tightly. 1)

Beside the rockery pond, there were just the two of them. Anthony stood by the pond with one hand in the pocket. He said nothing, but he exuded an air of authority. Annabel stood behind him, uneasy and anxious. After a while, she built up her courage to say, "Mr. Bailey, I wouldn't...have looked for you if I had other options. I know that I've wronged you ten years ago..."

Although the two of them were not in a relationship back then, Anthony would always show up to protect and help her. His life was boring back then, consisting of only work, study, and business. She promised him to show him other things in the world, such as the roadside stalls and the little things in life. However, the next day after she made such a promise to him, she took five million and left Burlington...

Annabel lowered her head with guilt. "I know I wasn't worth five million-accepting the money was an insult to myself. However, I had no other choice back then as my Grandma was diagnosed with kidney failure, and I needed a large sum of money to treat her. Also, I was aware that I wasn't good enough for you, that being with you would only add to your trouble, SO I..."

Anthony remained silent, his cold back showed not a single emotion. 1

Annabel continued in a hoarse voice, "I was planning to stay out of Burlington forever, but Grandma died five years ago... She wanted to be buried back home and didn't want to die in a

foreign land. She insisted on coming home every day, and I cannot let her die unpeacefully, so I had no choice but to bring her ashes back to Burlington.

"I know you have a new life now, and I've never thought of disturbing you nor breaking my promise to Ms. McKenzie and your mother. However... As you know, I was an

orphan since young as my parents left me when I was little, my Grandpa being the only parent who raised me. When I brought back her ashes, I realized that my parents came back, and it turns out that they were captured and forced to work as slaves in illegal brickyards. Those people didn't let my parents come home until they were completely worn out..." 1

Annabel's eyes reddened as she spoke, "I had no one after Grandma died, and they were the only ones I had- I can't leave them here. Sadly, I've spent the whole five million on Grandma's treatment, and I don't have much left to bring them out of Burlington with me, so I had no choice but to stay in Burlington five years ago." 1

Anthony's expression turned grim the more Annabel spoke, especially when he heard those words: 'five years ago'. The hand inside his pocket jolted. Five years ago, she came back to Burlington. Was she truly the one who birthed Chris? Was it true, then, that Chris was her son? That Annabel was the woman he slept with?

Chapter 489

"You went to Royal Banquet to earn some money?" questioned Anthony in a low, hoarse voice. "I..." Annabel lowered her head guiltily. "Back then, I just returned to Burlington, and it was laborious to find a job since I didn't graduate from university. When I saw that Royal Banquet was hiring and this job didn't require one to be seen, I decided to work there. I didn't think of anything else; all I wanted to do was stay at the back of the kitchen to wash dishes. I didn't go anywhere else, but..." She recalled what happened five years ago. Her eyes zoned out as her face blushed. "A friend of mine had diarrhea on Valentine's day and asked me to help her send food to the top floor. I wanted to turn it down, but she said the guest needed the food urgently, and if it was sent late, they would cut her pay. So... "I thought I'd leave right after sending the food, but I saw that the door was left ajar. I didn't know it was you inside, and I only wanted to close the door. However, when I walked to the door, you..." Annabel stopped there with her head low. Her face was full of shame and guilt. Anthony's eyes darkened. He was drugged that night, and the woman he pulled into the room was...

Who would have thought that it truly was Annabel!

Annabel was Chris' mother all along? 2

The woman he had been searching for the past five years was Annabel.. Annabel thought Anthony did not seem pleased. All these years, she was afraid of him. She explained hastily, "Mr. Bailey, I'm not asking for anything else, I know where my place is. I quit my job and left Burlington right after what happened that night, thinking that I'd never trouble you and have anything to do with you after that. However, it turned out that I was pregnant...and he was already five months old when I knew..." 1

She continued with guilt and shame, "Nobody would've believed me if I told them I was innocent, but I was utterly helpless back then, and my body had always been weak with

irregular menstruation and poor family. I didn't have the budget to check my body in Burlington. Thus, during the first five months of the pregnancy, I thought I was merely ill and didn't think of doing a body check. It was only until when I was five months pregnant that I felt some movements inside my tummy, and only realizing then..."

She paused and lowered her head to look at her abdomen. "I really wanted to have an abortion, not wanting to cause you any more trouble, but the doctor told me the fetus was already formed. He was five months old and started to move around..."

"I genuinely, truly liked the little one. He was innocent, so I was selfish and wanted to give birth to him. I wanted to bring him up on my own. I never thought of bothering you, but..."

Anthony's eyes became darker than ever.

In the meanwhile, Annabel's voice became extremely hoarse as she quavered, "Never did I anticipate that the baby would die during birth. The doctor told me that the baby was already dead when he came out..."

"I only took one look at him before he was sent to the morgue. He was so tiny and pitiful back then, just like a small kitten. I was heartbroken... I wanted to save him... But I can't..." 2.

Annabel's tears gushed down her cheeks by then as she sobbed breathlessly, her shoulders trembling along as she did.

Anthony did not turn around; his back had been facing her the whole time. 1 He could not imagine how it felt like for Annabel to have birthed the child, undergone a difficult labor, and experienced the death of her baby all on her own. Although Anthony did not love her, he was the one who caused this...

After sobbing for a while, Annabel wiped off her tears and gazed at him. "Mr. Bailey, I don't ask for anything for telling you this. I've lived past the most difficult times of all, and I never thought of causing you any further troubles. The reason I looked for you today is that I've no other option but to beg you for help. Ms. McKenzie found out about everything, and she made me tell you everything so she could ruin your relationship with Ms. Charmine. I didn't want to do so, and all I want is to live peacefully with my parents for the rest of our lives, but she forced me to take a drug and said she'd never give me the antidote if I told you about this..."

Chapter 490

Suddenly, Annabel paused... Thuck!

She knelt on the floor. "Mr. Bailey, I want to live – I don't want to die yet. I've only reconciled with my parents for five years, and I'm their only daughter. I can't die..."

Anthony spun when he heard the sound of something falling, and he saw her small figure kneeling on the ground. He reached out to pull her up.

“McKenzie drugged you?”

Yes... Earlier today. She gave me your address and helped me get into Violet Villa. She said nobody would be able to make a cure for this drug, and I'll have to take an antidote every month. If I told you about it, the worst thing you could do is to kill her while I'll have to suffer every month..." fretted the anxious Annabel, much like a meek little sheep. 2

Anthony frowned. His eyes darkened. Not only did McKenzie plot against Charmine, but she even went after Annabel as well? "Head home for now," said Anthony in his low voice. "I'll fix this." "Alright, thank you. Thank you so much!" Annabel bowed politely and turned to leave. Anthony looked at her leaving figure with a heavy and perplexed gaze. That woman had endured so much pain, and without him knowing it, he was the cause of it all... "Watch her from the shadows, Luke," Anthony instructed Luke, "and investigate her case swiftly." "Yes, Sir!" Luke nodded. Concurrently, in the villa... After Anthony and Annabel had left for the rockery pond, Chris pulled Charmine to the window and gave her high-tech earbuds. "Mommy, put these on. These can collect nearby sounds so that you can listen to their conversation."

"No, Momo, you can't do this. This is an invasion of privacy," rejected Charmine ;

However, Chris insisted that she take the earbuds, "Daddy is my father, my family; I have the right to know about everything! Mommy is his wife, so you have the right to know about him and other women. This isn't an invasion of privacy-we only want to know him better. Only through understanding him better can we become closer and live happily as a family!" assured Chris with a serious look as he put the earbuds into Charmine's ears. 2

Charmine wanted to reject, but Chris held onto her hands and gave her no chance to remove them. 1

With that, she had no choice but to listen to the conversation between Anthony and Annabel... However, Chris heard something he should not have heard. Instantly, he let go of Charmine's hands and hastily spoke, "Mommy, take off the earbuds. We can't invade others' privacy!"

Things would turn bad if Mommy heard what they were talking about! However, Charmine already heard what Chris heard. She heard everything as clear as day.

Instantly, her eyes darkened and felt as though her heart was strangled tightly by an invisible hand. She felt hurt, in pain.

This weak and gentle young lady was the person Anthony slept with back then? That she was Chris' mother?

Chapter 491

Charmine had thought of many possibilities. She thought that someone had plotted against Anthony and that the woman who slept with him was an ill-intentioned, bad person. With that, she was ready to face any challenge with Anthony together.

She never would have thought, however, that the person who slept with him was a weak, innocent, and harmless woman who had endured so much pain and suffering because of Anthony... As Chris had pulled Charmine to the window, Charmine saw from where she stood how Anthony reached out his hand and helped Annabel up. Throughout their entire time knowing one another, Charmine never once saw Anthony having any body contact with any woman, yet he protected Annabel. He treated her differently...

If Charmine was not in the picture at the moment, Anthony would have reunited with Annabel, and Chris would have found his actual mother... 1

Seeing the shift in Charmine's expression, Chris quickly pulled at her hand and appealed, "Don't overthink it, Mommy. Daddy only likes you! This Mommy belongs to the past. Also, I only like you, and I only want you as my Mommy! Although Mommy seems like a good person, I don't like her. I don't feel anything for her. Momo only likes you!" 1

Chris spoke with an entirely sincere countenance. Indeed, he had no feelings for Annabel, while he instantly adored Charmine the moment he saw her. He felt warm and secure when he was with Charmine as though she was his actual mother. 1

Charmine removed the earbuds and reached out to ruffle his tiny head. "Don't worry, Momo. Mommy's not overthinking. I'm just..."

She just found it hard to accept. She felt that things got a lot more complicated.

The door was pushed open at that moment as Anthony's tall and strongly-built figure walked inside.

He saw Charmine and Chris standing by the window with the high-tech earbuds in their hands. He frowned.

Had she heard everything? 1 Charmine met Anthony's gaze. The exchange of looks became complex and heavy.

The air was tense and different. After a moment of stillness, Anthony said to Chris, "Go upstairs."

“Okay...” Chris knew the gravity of the situation and ran upstairs in his tiny legs.

Charmine placed down the earbuds and said calmly, “Momo gave them to me.” After all, she still did not want Anthony to think that she had the habit of eavesdropping.

“I understand.”

Anthony felt no suspicion on her at all. After he closed the door, we walked into the living room and sat down on the sofa. He placed his arms on his lap, with his fingers entwined and his body slightly forward,

He was in a thinking posture as he wore a serious expression. Charmine had never seen him like that. She knew he was thinking and finding his words, so she was not in a hurry. She leaned against the window while she waited patiently. After a while, Anthony asked, “Charmine, do you trust me?” His deep voice came with an unnoticeable trace of uneasiness. Charmine frowned—that was not what she expected from him first. She looked at him and asked, “Does it make any difference? If I trust you or not.” “Of course.” Anthony looked up and gazed at her. “Things are as you heard: I was drugged five years ago, my consciousness was blurred, and I harmed Annabel. “Annabel went to the same university as I did, and I owed her one, but it’s just that — returning the favor, no feelings attached. Give me some time, and I’ll fix this.” His last sentence was said in a sincere and reassuring tone. Charmine had mixed feelings. Although Anthony’s tone was sincere, she had to take other things into consideration. Annabel had to endure so much pain because of Anthony, thus Anthony must make up with her and take responsibility for her.

There would be more interactions down the line by then. Would they develop feelings for each other as they keep meeting? Furthermore, they both went to the same university and had known each other for 10 years.

Chapter 492

Charmine, on the other hand, had only known Anthony for about three months... 3 Anthony noted how Charmine remained quiet, and his usually cold and calm eyes became rather uneasy. He said with his hoarse and low voice, “Don’t think too much, Charmine. I’ll fix this.”

“For how long?” Charmine asked, out of the blue.

Anthony frowned. How long would he need?

Such a question..

“I don’t know exactly, but I’ll hurry.” As Annabel was drugged, he would not alert McKenzie so long as he did not have the antidote. Knowing McKenzie, Anthony knew that Annabel would have to endure more unnecessary pain if he confronted McKenzie.

Anthony would remain uncertain of the future until Nial and medical professors could give him an antidote for Annabel. He would not lie about things he was uncertain of, and he would never lie to Charmine.

Charmine felt as though a cat's claw tore at her heart; she could see that Anthony was extremely careful this time. The usually decisive Anthony had become extremely cautious because of Annabel. 1

He must be worried about harming Annabel, worried that Annabel could not get an antidote... 1

Truthfully, this was no big of a deal. If this woman was not Annabel, had it been any other woman instead, Anthony would have gone up to McKenzie right away to fix it. However, since Annabel was an important person to him, he cared about the consequences. It was because of that, Anthony was unable to give her an exact time...

At that moment...

Ding! Ding!

The doorbell rang again.

Anthony and Charmine's eyes fixed on the door, wondering if Annabel had returned. None of them moved.

The doorbell continued to ring. From outside the door, they could hear a faint conversation: "Maybe Charmine isn't home? Shall we wait for a while?" That was Joey's voice.

Hearing that, Charmine somehow let out a sigh of relief. She said to Anthony, "Get inside." After what just happened, this was not the time to officiate their relationship. Her future with Anthony had become erratic. After a moment of silence, Anthony eventually stood up and walked inside. He had no other thoughts in mind. It was not that he did not want to officiate their relationship-he just

respected Charmine's decision.

Even without him in the living room, the air remained rather tense. After taking a deep breath, Charmine walked over and opened the door to see Joey and Adam standing outside. 1 The two of them no longer looked like wealthy people. They still had the same clothes they wore to the hospital yesterday, and they could not even change out of them. The accessories

on Joey's hair were all gone, and she looked plain and shabby. 1

Joey had a delicate matcha cake in her hands. When she saw Charmine, she greeted with an awkward and polite tone, "Charmine..."

Charmine calmly leaned against the door. "Anything?"

One word, cold and simple, as if speaking a word cost a gold bar. 1 Joey and Adam could feel how distant she had grown, and they felt extremely guilty for that. 1

Charmine was their actual daughter, and yet under Tiffany's schemes, they screwed up their relationship with their actual flesh and blood...

If it was not for Tiffany, Charmine would have been their favorite for the past 23 years. She would have been the glorious heiress of the Jordan family instead of becoming the "adopted daughter" who was being looked down on for all those years...

With mixed feelings, Joey handed the matcha cake to her. "Charmine, I remember that matcha cake is your favorite. Your father and I bought this for you." Charmine glanced at the matcha cake, and her eyes turned colder than it already was.

Chapter 493

Matcha cake. Again. When they were younger, Tiffany did not like matcha cake and would always give it to Charmine. As the adopted daughter, she had no courage to turn it down, and so she forced herself to eat it every time. After a while, everyone assumed she liked matcha cakes. Nobody truly knew what she liked. It was hilarious thinking back at it. "I never liked matcha cake," came Charmine's simple reply.

Joey's hands halted mid-air. She did not know whether to take it back or hand the matcha cake to her. She had always thought that Charmine liked matcha cake, but she never did? So they never knew what Charmine actually liked?

After a while, Joey took back the cake and said, "It's okay, we'll buy you something you like next time. We'll spend more time understanding you better..."

"No need," Charmine monotonously turned them down. "Charmine, we know you still hate us," blurted Adam. "It turns out we're the ones who were in the wrong, mistreating you. Now that we learned the truth and know that you're our actual daughter, we'll make up for it. We won't hurt you like how we used to..." 1

Joey's eyes reddened at that, gazing at Charmine with eyes filled with sincere emotions. "Charmine, I'm sorry... I'm so sorry. We've treated you like you were adopted since you were just a young child, mistreated you in many instances, never listening to what you said, and we never thought of truly understanding you.

"Recently, it got worse; we've done too many things that we shouldn't have done to you. We've wronged you over and over again..."

"I dare not ask for your forgiveness, and I don't think we deserve your forgiveness. The reason we came today is to ask if there's anything we can do to make you feel better. Yell at us, beat us-we'll do anything to make you feel better!"

The eyes of both Adam and Joey reflected remorse and guilt.

Charmine looked at their worn-out faces and felt as though everything was meaningless. She had anticipated their remorseful and pained expressions when she plotted to expose Tiffany, but seeing it happen made her feel as though it was nothing special.

Was it meaningful for them to tell her how sorry they were? Would that make up for all the wrongs they did to her when she was just a child?

No. Absolutely not!

Some experiences would stick with her forever and affect her for life. She never, during the entire time she grew up till at this moment, felt as if she had a family.

Still... Should she hate them? Should she?

Tiffany played them all like fiddles. In a way, they were her victims as well.

So... Forgive them? Could she forgive them? After what happened five years ago, the weak and powerless her back then wanted to explain, and she even tried to. She said she was a victim, but Joey slapped her before she could even finish her sentence.

Joey did not believe her, just like everyone else in the Jordan family. They said that Charmine brought shame to the family; they did not listen to any of Charmine's explanations.

Cold-heartedly, they sent the half-unconscious Charmine back then to Africa and let nature take care of her death. If it was not for the many lucky coincidences she encountered, she would have died a long time ago. Throughout the five years, they never called her as if they had never adopted her. Charmine did nothing wrong even as she returned to Burlington, yet whenever something went wrong, they blamed it on her and despised her.

It was only yesterday when they disowned her and force-withdrew all of her family shares.

They even attacked her villa!

Charmine's eyes dulled as she recalled everything. "Go back-don't bother apologizing. I don't need your apology, and I won't do anything to you either."

Chapter 494

"That makes us feel worse, Charmine..." Joey grabbed Charmine's wrist.

Charmine looked at her hand sternly.

Feeling her cold gaze, Joey instantly loosened her hold on Charmine and retreated her hand. Her eyes reddened as she lowered her head and hoarsely begged, "I know it's impossible to make you forgive us in a short time. We'll make up to you slowly, and we'll visit you whenever we have time.

"However, we wish to ask a favor from you: please do it for your Grandpa. He really misses you and wants to see you. He hopes that we can have a meal as a family..." Joey paused as if she was afraid that Charmine would turn her down. She looked up at Charmine. "Don't worry, Charmine. Although we no longer have any money, I've pawned all of my accessories. We won't ask you to eat with us in the hospital, and we won't make you eat poorly. I can pay for whatever you want to eat. "Please come back for one meal, will you?"

Joey looked at Charmine with a heartfelt gaze, feeling uncertain. Looking at Charmine's reactions and her attitude toward them, it was likely for her to turn them down. Still, Joey would try her chances, even if there was only a hint of hope left. She was ready to hear Charmine's rejection when all of a sudden... "I'll go back with you all. Also, I'll save the Jordan family and try my best to save Robert's life," proclaimed Charmine out of the blue.

Joey and Adam stared at her, wide-eyed. Did they hear her wrongly? Charmine was willing to go back with them?

It surprised them, also, how Charmine brought up about saving the Jordans and even helping Robert when both Adam and Joey did not mention a word about it. "This isn't because I've forgiven you two," Charmine reiterated, "but it's merely for Grandpa and the Jordan family."

When the Jordan family was at its worst time, even when everyone looked down on Charmine, Senior Jordan still insisted on giving her 15 percent of the family shares, treating her like his other grandchildren. Due to that, Charmine would not leave Senior Jordan to face this all by himself.

Joey nodded hastily. "I know, I know. This is enough for us. It truly is! We're really pleased that you're willing to save the Jordan family now. Don't worry-we won't let you do this for nothing. Before we came, your Grandpa had already said that if you're really willing to save the Jordan family, the entire family will belong to you. Your great-grandfather also said that he'd give you half of the Hahn family's assets!" Charmine frowned. She expected Senior Jordan to do this but did not expect the Hahn family to give her their assets as well. She did not know much about the Hahn family. Since she

was only an 'adopted daughter, Joey never brought Charmine along with her when she went home.

Charmine's only impression of the Hahn family was through others' praises of Tiffany: "I'm so envious! Tiffany is so lucky. She's not only the heiress of the Jordan family, but her mother came from a renowned family as well!" "I know, right? The No. 1 Ceramic family in the country! They were listed as a national heritage!" "I heard that the ceramics made by the Hahn family could only be purchased by the royal families. Ordinary people like us won't even be able to see it."

"Argh! I want to come from such a family as well! I'd smile in my dream!"

Recalling these, Charmine was even more perplexed. A strong and powerful family like this was willing to give her half of their assets? After a moment of hesitation, Charmine asserted, "I'll take all of the Jordan shares, but I won't accept the Hahn family's assets." Joey frowned. It was such a generous offer, and yet she turned it down?

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Although the Hahn family's shares were low, they had an astounding reputation all over the world. Furthermore, a simple vase ceramic of the Hahn family could be easily sold at a million bucks!

Everyone else dreamt of having links to the Hahn family, yet Charmine turned down such an offer?

"I'm saving the Jordan family because of Grandpa," replied Charmine calmly. "I don't need any reward, and I don't need any form of repayment from you guys. Head home now-I need to pack up."

With that, she walked into the villa and closed the door behind her. Although they truly were her parents, she did not forgive them and thus would not let them in.

This was to make sure they spotted not a single trace of Anthony living with her. Joey and Adam, standing outside the door, did not mind it as they were already very pleased that Charmine was willing to go back with them and save the Jordan family. As for everything else, they could slowly make it up to her. They were willing to use the rest of their lives to atone for their mistakes.

Back inside the villa...

It was only after making sure both Adam Joey had left did Charmine go into the living room. In the lounge, Anthony was reclining on the sofa. He was not doing anything; he was waiting patiently.

It was apparent that he was waiting for her. When Anthony saw her coming in, he began, "Charmine." "I'm planning to stay in the Jordan mansion for a while," Charmine cut him short. Anthony's brows furrowed. Stay in the Jordan mansion? Did that mean she did not want to live with him anymore? He stood up instantly. "What is it, Charmine? Please tell me what you feel—I don't like to leave things unsaid." Once they lived apart, they would interact lesser and lesser. Charmine gazed at him sternly. "It's not leaving things unsaid. I just feel that we should calm down and give each other some space to think things through." "I don't have anything else to think through. I've made it clear, and I have nothing to do with Annabel. I only need to find the antidote for the drug she took..." assured Anthony. Charmine, still, argued, "But I need to think things through, Anthony. Give me some time."

Her voice was filled with fatigue.

Although Anthony appeared to be determined, she still needed some time to process everything that had transpired. Anthony and Annabel's relationship seemed stable, and if it was not for the Baileys getting in

the way, they would have gotten together. Furthermore, they both had a son...1

Annabel was Chris' actual mother. She, Anthony, and Chris were meant to be a complete family. Without Charmine, Anthony and Chris would have been happily reunited with Annabel.

Charmine, at that moment, was a home-wrecker.

She needed some time to assess if she truly was the third-wheeler, to find out how much Annabel meant to Anthony. She looked at Anthony and solemnly stated, "If you're sure about your choice, I also hope that time could prove it. If it's real love between us, we won't separate just because we lived apart for a few days. In the next few days, I hope we can calm down and think things through. I'll be busy with the family problems, and I hope you could fix things with Annabel."

With that, she marched upstairs.

Anthony gazed at Charmine's form with a heavy and perplexed look. He was transfixed on the same spot for a long while. In the end, he did not run after her.

On the second floor of the villa... Chris was playing with his toys inside a room.

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It was a small robot, and Chris somehow managed to fit a Barbie dress onto the toy. Frowning, he wondered if his baby sister would like a toy like this. 2

Ugh! It was ugly. He would buy her a new toy! Just as he was about to toss the toy into the bin, Charmine came toward him. She carried Chris in her arms and pinched his cheeks gently. "Is Momo having fun?"

"Yeah! I was going to give all of my toys to my baby sister, but I realized all of them are too ugly."

They were either Transformers, supercars, or cool robots. Charmine realized what Chris meant when she spotted the Barbie dress on the robot. If it was not for what happened, she would genuinely consider making him a baby with Anthony... She collected herself and began, "Momo, you have to promise Mommy not to be upset and not to overthink what I'm about to tell you, okay?" The smile on Chris' face fell. He looked at her with his watery eyes with fear and terror.

That placed Charmine in a difficult situation; she had gotten used to having Chris around after spending time with him throughout the days. Also, even though Chris was not her actual son, she felt he was somehow related to her. She had a sense that she did not want any harm on him, and she would never want him to shed a tear.

Just thinking of parting with him made her feel as though she was stabbed in the heart.

However, she had no other options.

She needed the time to calm down. She hoped to think things through and also hoped to see Anthony taking action. Only time could show how much Annabel meant to Anthony, that whether Anthony still had feelings for her or not.

If the three of them did not reunite as one true family, Charmine would go back to him.

Charmine placed Chris on the bed and gently spoke, "As Momo knows, Mommy's family has some issues. The Jordan family has gone bankrupt, and my brother is in the hospital. Mommy needs to go home, save the Jordan family, and beat up all the small monsters. Once Mommy is done with the problems, I'll come back to be with Momo..."

"Waa...no... No...! Momo doesn't want to part with Mommy. Please, Mommy, don't leave Momo alone..." Chris sobbed instantly. His two tiny hands wound around Charmine's neck tightly as his chubby body glued against hers, terrified that he would have to part with her. By instinct, he knew that things were more complicated than they seemed... 2 It did not take long before his tears drenched Charmine's shoulder. Listening to him-wailing, Charmine felt as if her heart was shattered into pieces. 1 She held Chris tightly. "Momo, be good-Mommy's not leaving you. Mommy is just going home to fix some things."

"No. Momo's no three-year-old anymore. Momo is not so easily lied to! Momo knows that Mommy is angry at Daddy and that Mommy wants to separate from Daddy. Momo is going to

beat Daddy up! Daddy is a bad Daddy... Daddy hurt Mommy! How could Daddy have things to do with other women? Momo hates him! I don't like Daddy anymore!" 1

Chris wailed as he let go of Charmine and ran outside. He seemed as if he was ready to fight with Anthony

Charmine did not expect him to be so clever. If he believed in this, it would be even harder for her to leave them. Hastily, she scooped Chris up from the floor and held him in her arms." Momo, you got it all wrong. Mommy is merely going home to fix things. I can swear to God that once I've fixed the things, I'll come back to you." By the time she dealt with the state of the Jordans and Robert, she hoped that Anthony would have patched things up with Annabel. However, Chris continued sobbing and wailing, "Waa... I don't believe you, I don't believe you! Mommy is leaving Momo! Mommy doesn't like Daddy and Momo anymore! Mommy's not coming back... Waa...!" 1.

Chris wailed sadly. Well-paced footsteps were heard at that moment as Anthony walked inside:

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Anthony walked to Charmine's side. Just like before, he sat down lovingly beside her and said to Chris who was in her arms, "Momo, Daddy and Mommy are good. Mommy won't let you down."

"Wa... I don't believe it. Mommy is leaving; she's leaving a bad douche like you! Even Momo doesn't like you anymore! Why did Mommy like you?" Chris glared at Anthony with reddened eyes, sounding as though disgusted with him. Anthony was, momentarily, at a loss for words. "Do you really think Mommy doesn't like me?" "Yeah!" Chris nodded vehemently, without hesitation. Right after he said so, Anthony suddenly wound his arm over Charmine's head and gently pushed her closer to him. Swiftly after, his lips were sealed on Charmine's.

Anthony kissed Charmine right in front of Chris.

Instantly, Chris stopped wailing while Charmine was completely stunned.

Charmine was tense from the moment Anthony sat down beside her. It did not feel peaceful like it usually would, and she never expected that little stunt of his, kissing her out of the blue! Charmine instinctively wanted to push him away, but just as she raised her hand, she thought of Chris who was beside them.

If Chris really thought that she no longer liked Anthony and that she was leaving them, it was likely that he would keep wailing and would not let her leave. With that, she had no choice but to let Anthony kiss her. It was as though Anthony was making a statement as he kissed her forcefully and dominantly.

Anthony then turned to Chris. "Do you believe me now?"

"Hmm... I believe... Fifty percent of it..." 1

After all, if Mommy truly hated Daddy, why would they kiss for so long?

Still...

"You were the one kissing Mommy first, and that could only prove that you like Mommy. Mommy didn't even kiss you back..." Chris pointed out innocently. 1 Charmine and Anthony were both speechless. Why was the kid so hard to please?

It was tough luck to be parents of such a sagacious child... Anthony turned to look at Charmine silently, waiting. Charmine flushed red. She was still breathless from his kiss earlier, yet she had to kiss him again? If she did not do so, however, how else could she calm Chris down? After a moment of hesitation, Charmine had no choice but to go forward and kissed Anthony

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by the lips. It was just a quick peck, but the moment their lips touched, their bodies jolted as their hearts raced. 1.

Charmine blushed and instantly straightened up to pull away from him.

Chris's innocent voice rang in the air again, "Waa... Mommy didn't mean it! That's obviously fake; I can easily tell that Mommy doesn't like Daddy! Waa... I don't want Mommy to leave, I don't want to separate from Mommy!"

He cried as he held tightly onto Charmine's arm as if terrified she would leave him. Chris held onto her as if he would never let go of her. Charmine was perplexed at the boy. Things would not end pleasantly if the situation persisted.

With that, she hooked her arm around Anthony's neck and pulled him closer to her. She lowered her head to kiss him on his lips.

"Momo, do you believe now?"

Charmine would collapse if Chris still refused to believe... "Haha! I believe you now! But if Daddy and Mommy love one another so, why do you need to separate? Why would you? Won't you miss each other? If so, even if Mommy is going home, why don't you bring us along with you?" Chris asked with his innocent voice as he looked up at Charmine.

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Charmine was flabbergasted. Oh, dear. It seemed that Charmine would end up staying with Chris after all! Suddenly, Anthony's deep voice resonated in the room, "Don't worry, Momo. Mommy has agreed to meet us once a day, or we could meet her at the Jordan mansion." "Really?" Chris' eyes twinkled like the stars in the sky.

Charmine frowned. Did she say so? She did not remember making such a promise. However, under Chris' gaze, taking into account how upset he was and how much he wailed, she had no choice but to nod. "Yes."

"Yes! That's amazing! I get to see Mommy every day! I want to see Mommy every day!" Chris danced a happy dance on the spot.

Charmine could not even fight back the grin on her face as she gazed at the innocent Chris. Children were so easily pleased and satisfied. How great would it be if she could be with him and watch him grow? Melancholy fled in her eyes. 1 Would that happen? Would she be able to stay by his side forever? It would be difficult...

At the thought of Annabel, she felt that everything was endlessly long. Endlessly uncertain...

"Go and help Mommy pack," Anthony instructed Chris.

"Okay!" Chris ran over to take a suitcase and helped Charmine pack her clothes, skincare, some books, and checkers manuals that she read. His tiny figure ran around with purpose, and it was an endearing sight. Anthony sat beside Charmine and spoke in a hushed voice, "Charmine, I can let you go home, but this doesn't mean I'm letting you go. Please remember what you promised Momo-we'll meet once a day." 1 Charmine was speechless at that.

She was framed! She thought they could both cool off and think things through. The best would be for the two of them to stop meeting for a short amount of time, yet now she had to meet them once a day?

Charmine could not turn that down, however, at the thought of a giddy Chris. "Don't worry, I'll keep my words. I'll let you know the time and place to meet, so wait for my instructions."

What she meant was that she did not want the two of them to look for her. Since there were so many uncertainties in their relationship, she did not want others to know about them.

Anthony saw through her thoughts, and his eyes darkened.

After some time, Charmine pulled on the suitcase and walked to the garage without looking back. She could feel two pairs of eyes staring at her, but she dared not to look back. She knew that once she looked back, she would miss them.

Still, when she got on the motorbike, the rear mirror reflected the image of the two; an adult man and a small boy. Anthony had one hand in his pocket, exuding an air of elegance and perfection, but the air around him was somehow heavier and stiffer than usual. Chris looked at her with his watery eyes, almost as though his cheeks would leak at any given time.

Charmine felt like a large hand was strangling her heart, and she felt suffocated. She wanted to run back to them and forget about everything else, but her rationality held her back.

No, she could not go back to them! She had to let time show Anthony's attitude toward Annabel. After what Julian did to her, she only wanted a pure and simple relationship with no further complications.

Furthermore, she would still see them once a day, so it was not considered as a proper separation. Before she could fix things in the Jordan family, Anthony would mend things with Annabel should he truly love her... Charmine could only hope so...

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Chris watched as the motorbike went out of sight before he turned to Anthony, pouting angrily. "It would've been all over for you if it wasn't for me, Daddy. You must settle everything with that Auntie, or I'm not calling you Daddy anymore!" 1

"Don't worry." Anthony ruffled his hair with determination in his eyes. He knew clearly what he wanted; all he felt for Annabel was guilt.

Coincidentally, Luke came back with a stack of documents. "Mr. Bailey, after some investigation, it's verified that everything Ms. Annabel said was true. She currently resides with his parents in Southern Village under difficult conditions."

As Annabel bore a child out of wedlock back then, villagers ridiculed and insulted, calling her names as they looked down on her. Nobody was willing to marry her to this day, and no one offered her or her family any sort of help. Annabel used the salary from her job at the Ocean Palace to support her parents, living under extreme conditions.

Luke continued, "I've taken her blood sample, and in no time, we'll find out the drug's compositions. We've also got her hair. Should I send it in for a DNA test?" 1

Anthony went through the documents and nodded. Even though there was evidence, a DNA test was necessary. He instructed, "Let Nial do this in person."

This was an important matter, and no mistake was permitted.

"Yes, Sir." Luke nodded and was about to leave.

As if thinking of something, Anthony added, "Her life and work need improvements."

The document stated that Annabel was living in an old and worn-out tile house, and it could collapse anytime.

Luke understood Anthony's instruction and went ahead to make necessary arrangements.

Chris pouted angrily. "I don't like how Daddy is treating this Auntie so well!" 1

"Momo, I'm not treating her well, I'm just repaying my debts. I'll only be able to fix things after clearing the debts." His voice was thick and hoarse.

Chris made a sound of acknowledgment and went on to mumble, "But I still don't like it..." Anthony frowned-children always had a sensitive instinct. If Annabel truly was his mother, why did he not feel anything for her? Was it because he had spent too much time with Charmine? 5

He did not dwell on this thought for too long.

Kay, who was observing in the dark, was just as puzzled. The investigations done by Charmine's Uncles had shown that someone was framing Anthony secretly. How did it lead up to a weak and harmless woman?

Also, if Annabel was the woman from that night, why did the data and video footage disappear without a trace that even their most-skilled technicians were unable to fix it?

How could a weak and harmless woman be so powerful?

He phoned Mr. Pop to tell him about this, but he was instead greeted with Mr. Pop cheerful reply, "What you're saying is that Anthony's first love came back to him?" 1
"Yes, what I'm saying is that something is off..." "What's off? Even if something's off, it doesn't matter. Anthony's not compatible with Charmine anyway! Since his first girlfriend is back, things will work out better, and now William stands a chance! Kay, I'm warning you: Don't tell Charmine things you shouldn't be telling. Just do your job," Mr. Pop warned Kay with a serious tone.

Kay still felt there were some important clues, but he could not recall them somehow. On a second thought, Anthony was a businessman with many enemies and complex family while William was a researcher that came from a scholarly family with no bad rep.

Kay replied, "Understood, not to worry. I also feel that Boss Jordan needs a gentle and uncomplicated man."

Meanwhile, Charmine rode away from Violet Villa on her motorbike as she simultaneously called Kay, "Prepare fifty billion. Also, any news from the doctors you contacted?" "Don't worry, Boss Jordan. They've already replied. They'll go to visit Robert today," informed Kay. Charmine felt reassured and continued riding. After riding for a long distance, she saw two familiar figures waiting for a bus at the bus station.