

## Warning My Mommy is A Savage! Chapter 500 – 531 by Seeking A Peaceful

### Chapter 500

They were Joey and Adam.

They no longer had any cars after the Jordans went bankrupt, thus they could only rely on public transports. They took the bus to visit Charmine.

This bus station was half an hour's walk away from Violet Villa.

Joey and Adam felt embarrassed and awkward when they saw Charmine. They had never lived like this before; they had never been so poor their entire life. 2

They never expected Charmine would see them at their worst...

Charmine's hands on the handlebars halted, though after a moment of hesitation, she raced away without sparing them a glance as though they were strangers. Were they pitiable? No, not at all. In Charmine's first year of middle school, Adam slapped her and made her take public transport for a whole month just because she accidentally dropped an ice-cream on Tiffany in the car. They attended the most prestigious private school in Burlington where all of the students were of the wealthiest families. Every student went to school in all kinds of luxury cars, and some even showed up in limited edition cars. Tiffany went to school in a customized car white car while Charmine, throughout that month, had to take public transport every day. By the time she arrived, her shoes would have been stood on by others, her hair messed up with weird scents all over her. 1

Every student gave her dirty looks as they sneered at her. "Huh? The Jordans have such an adopted daughter? How embarrassing!" "One Tiffany is enough for the Jordans. Why would they pick up this girl from the bin?" "If I was a part of the Jordan family, I would've thrown her out! Disgusting!" Thinking of that, Charmine's eyes turned dull. They should experience the pain they made her endure.

At Royal Hospital. Senior Jordan, Felix, Lily, and Amelia were sitting in the ward. They were watching over Robert, but every one of them was waiting for Charmine. 1 Senior Jordan was uneasy and wondered if Charmine would agree to come back for a meal with them. The other three, on the other hand, waited to know if Charmine would save the family so they would not have to live here anymore, that they no longer had to live so vulgarly. 1 Although the hospital ward was more than 70-square wide with a sofa and a private bathroom, living all together in such a confined space was unacceptable for the usually pampered Jordans. 1 It was then they heard footsteps closing in at the door, thus they turned, thinking it was Charmine. Little did they expect to see Julian by the door.

Julian was dressed in a suit, looking classy and handsome. When Senior Jordan saw him, his eyelids twitched. "Get out!" Although there were still many things they did not know of, Senior Jordan despised him at how he played with both of his granddaughters' feelings. Julian merely replied calmly, "Senior Jordan, I'm here trying to help Robert." With that, a young-looking doctor walked up behind him. The doctor was dressed in a green long-sleeved shirt, exuding an air of crisp elegance. When they saw him, their eyes widened.

That was Hubert Warren, the young yet well-renowned physician in Burlington! Even though Hubert was only 30 years old, his fame was well-known. There was once an athlete who was disabled and ended up using a wheelchair for 10 years. Every specialist was, clueless, yet Hubert was able to save him through acupuncture. The athlete got back on his feet, and that went viral.

Apparently, Hubert was the only apprentice of Doctor Weir, the best physician in Burlington. The Weir family's ancestor was the in-house physician for the Royal Palace, having established and maintained their exceptional fame and reputation for a few hundred years.

The Weir family earned worldwide recognition through their exceptional skills and reputation. Hubert, being a student of Dr. Weir, was seldom seen in public.

After what happened to Robert, Senior Jordan did try to reach out to Hubert with no luck. Who would have thought that Julian could invite him instead?

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Senior Jordan was overjoyed; Robert might be cured after all if Hubert could treat him.

However...

He scrutinized Julian. "What do you want?" Knowing Julian, he would not help them for no reason. He probably had something in mind. As expected, Julian looked at Senior Jordan and replied, "Senior Jordan is indeed smart. Since you asked, I'll lay it out for you. I can ask Dr. Hubert to cure Robert, and I'll pay for all of Robert's medical expenses until he wakes up. Furthermore, I can provide you all a mansion close to Royal Hospital and hire maids for you so you could live like how you used to." 19 Amelia, Lily, and Felix's eyes lit up when they heard Julian's offer. Was Julian seriously that kind? If Julian was willing to help, they would no longer have to live in such a vulgar condition! Only Senior Jordan remained calm as he asked, "Tell me your conditions." He did not believe in free lunches. "Senior Jordan, it's not a big deal. I want you to lend me the Jordan Group's special team for fifty years," remarked Julian. 1

The Jordan Group had a specialized team consisting of managing CEOs, designers, investigators, negotiators, and architects. The team consisted of the important roles that were taken by members of the Jordan family-Serena Jordan, for example, was in

charge of investigations for the Jordan Group. Before they designed the buildings or areas, they would conduct an investigation in the field such as its location or the direction of the building, compiling the most professional data. 1

The designers then used the data to design accordingly. Due to this proficient team, the Jordan Group was able to run most of the developing projects in the country. With a good reputation for providing the best designs and materials, they became the most well-loved developer company in Burlington.

If Julian could get his hands on their special team, his investments would have added values as well, making his company the best in the industry.

Senior Jordan's eyelids twitched. "You truly are calculative, Julian."

It seemed as if he was helping them, but Robert's medical cost, along with Hubert's fees, would be less than a hundred million. Also, providing them a mansion with maids would cost him a few millions only.

However deep in the mud the Jordan Group was in, the Jordans' special team was worth far more than one hundred million.

"Robert's life is priceless," reminded Julian nonchalantly. "Other than Dr. Hubert, perhaps nobody else would be able to save Robert. Dr. Hubert is priceless." He spoke assertively. Hubert who was behind him stood up straight, exuding an air of arrogance.

Indeed, he was the only person who would be able to save Robert. He believed Senior Jordan would cave in eventually.

However.

Senior Jordan looked at Hubert. "Dr. Hubert is indeed a well-respected figure, and I'm grateful that you came to visit my grandson. Other than asking me to hand out my special team, I'll agree to any other offers. No matter how much you ask for, I'll do my best to gather the sum."

It was apparent that Senior Jordan was unwilling to hand out his special team.

Julian frowned mockingly as he condescendingly commented, "I'm not trying to mock you, but even if you tried your best, I'm afraid you won't be able to gather the sum of Dr. Hubert's fees. His visiting fee is three million. Do you have that amount now?" 1 Three million...?

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Senior Jordan's eyelids twitched. Forget three million; they did not even have three hundred thousand with them. Everything they owned was confiscated while items that

they pawned were used to pay their staff. The best Senior Jordan could do was ask around, begging for money.

Julian's lips curled upward, satisfied with the outcome. "What about this: Since the Jordans and Cabells have known each other for a while now, I can give you an extra ten million, in cash! If you use it wisely, this will be enough for your entire Jordan family to live without worry forever. Rest assured, Senior Jordan, that when the Jordan Group's special team ends up with me, I won't neglect them. It's better than doing nothing like now," spoke Julian rather haughtily as though he was doing them a favor. 1 Senior Jordan's temples pulsated. Before the Jordan Group fell into bankruptcy, many companies tried to buy their special team and the asking price was up to five hundred million, yet Julian was speaking to them in such a tone?

He was insulting them! He was taking advantage of them! Hubert chimed in as he spoke, "What a bunch of fools! Now that you could get my help, you're here trying to weasel your way to profit the most gain? You should be grateful!"

Senior Jordan's face turned green. All his life, nobody had ever spoken to him so rudely!

He was not trying to weasel his way to profit the most, he merely did not want to let go of the Jordan Group's special team.

Furthermore, they were the ones insulting the Jordans, yet they called him ungrateful?

Of course, there were a bunch of fools in the family.

Felix's eyes twinkled when they heard the 10 million-offer.

They would have shrugged such an amount back then before their downfall, but ever since they have lived in such a meager condition for the past two days, they appreciated any amount.

With 10 million bucks in cash, they no longer had to live in the hospital! How delightful!

Instantly, Lily turned to look at Senior Jordan. "Dad, just agree with them already. Even if you don't think for yourself, you should think for Robert!"

"Exactly. Do you want to watch Robert be in this vegetative state forever and never wake up?" Felix added on.

"With ten million bucks, Grandpa, you no longer have to sleep on the sickbed and will provide Robert with better care," spoke Amelia with a flagrant tone. "Why are you so rigid?"

All Senior Jordan could feel was a mouthful of blood ready to spill from his mouth.

What a useless bunch of fools... How useless!

He wanted to help Robert, but this was not the way! The Jordan Group's special team was their specialty for many generations, and the team was the pride of the Jordan family! Once the team was gone, what was the point of Robert waking up? The Jordans would no

longer get back on their feet. Was it worth it to live on, lose one's pride, and watch as the Jordan Group special team working for another family? Absolutely not! Senior Jordan pushed Lily away and snapped, "All of you, shut your mouths! What a bunch of useless and greedy trash! And you two, Julian and Dr. Hubert, I thank you for your kind offer, but I'll never give in my special team. Please leave. Don't try to take advantage of us!"

This was the way it should be-the pride of the Jordans!

Julian's eyes darkened. So, Senior Jordan turned out to be that rigid, huh?

They had come to this stage, yet he still would not give in?

Julian smirked coldly. "Are you sure, Senior Jordan? Dr. Hubert is the only person who could help your grandson. Do you want your grandson to be in the vegetative state forever?" "Mr. Cabell, stop wasting time with him. If he's unwilling to, let's go. I won't help a client with such an attitude!" With that, Hubert turned to leave.

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Amelia panicked as she saw Hubert and Julian leaving, her eyes glossed over with tears. They would lose 10 million in cash and a mansion once they left!

As the Jordans were all burnt down without money on them, no one would give them a million, let alone 10 million!

Hastily, Amelia chased Hubert and grabbed his hand. "Dr. Hubert, my Grandpa is old and rigid. We can talk things through nicely." "Huh? What's there to talk through?" Hubert swung her hand away in disgust. "There are at least a thousand patients begging for my help on a daily basis. I came to visit Robert because of Mr. Cabell, and what attitude did you people give me?"

"Right, it was our fault. We're sorry to have not treated you better. I hope you understand how Senior Jordan was feeling." Lily went up to add, "The Jordan Group's special team is very important to Senior Jordan that had existed even before Robert was born, and that's why he was so...so... You know."

Hubert, upon hearing their reasoning, scornfully replied, "So what you're saying is that you thought the offer was too low? Well, the Jordans' special team is indeed quite

useless. However, now that the Jordan Group has gone bankrupt, why keep such a team? The fact that Mr. Cabell is helping you show that he respects you all, yet you're not even grateful for that? What a bunch of greedy folks!"

"You... You...!" Senior Jordan trembled in fury. He gripped at his chest as he barked, "Lily, Amelia! All of you, come back here! Let them go! Let them leave!"

He did not want to negotiate with those two arrogant men.

However, Amelia argued, "Grandpa, are you crazy? It's ten million bucks! How're we supposed to get ten million bucks now? Also, Robert is my cousin, I don't want to see him in this state forever. Don't be so agitated— let's sit down and talk things through." "Absolutely not!"

It was not Senior Jordan who said this; it was Hubert!

Hubert continued with an arrogant tone, "Usually the patients beg me for help. Nobody had ever asked me to leave. Well, since Senior Jordan kept on asking us to leave, what's the point of talking things through? If you really want to talk things through, Senior Jordan has to bow a ninety-degree bow and apologize. If not, I won't help!"<sup>1</sup> With that, he swung his arms and placed them behind him, his demeanor pridefully arrogant.

Julian's eyelids twitched as he looked at Senior Jordan. "Senior Jordan, please apologize to him, we can talk things through. I did spend quite a lot of effort inviting Dr. Hubert over. If you really offended Dr. Hubert, I won't be able to help you anymore. Robert will remain in this vegetative state forever." "Yeah, Grandpa, please apologize for Robert, won't you? We can talk things through!" Amelia panicked.

Once they failed to talk things through, that 10 million would be gone! <sup>1</sup>

Senior Jordan could taste metal in his mouth. Even though Dr. Hubert was the best in the field, he was still just a young man. How could he ask an elder man to bow to him?  
<sup>1</sup>

Most frustrating of all, why were those three useless fools siding with the outsiders?!

Seeing that Senior Jordan did not move, he scoffed, "Whatever- no point apologizing. With such an attitude, unless you kneel down on your knees, I won't help Robert. You have ten seconds."

10 seconds!

Once the ten seconds countdown was over, that 10 million-offer would be gone with the mansion!



The three of them rushed to Senior Jordan and pulled at his arms. "Senior Jordan, you don't have to kneel. Just bow and apologize!" Felix, who was the most useless of all, was already kneeling. "Please accept my apology, I'm begging you now'on my knees. Please don't be mad at us; let's make the deal!" It was worth the kneeling, just to live in a mansion with serving maids! Worst of all, Amelia forcefully pulled on Senior Jordan's arm as if she was trying to push him onto his knees!

## Chapter 504

Amelia swung Senior Jordan's arm as she pleaded, "Grandpa, I beg you, please apologize! Do it for Robert, he's your only grandson!" Senior Jordan was seething, all while he could hear static in his head. Why were these people so useless? How could they force him to bow at a youngster and apologize?!

Just as everyone was forcing him to bend forward...

Suddenly...

"Let go of Grandpa!" came a resounding demand. Everyone turned to see Charmine marching in with her black boots. She had a tightly fitted black leather top that showed off her alluring curves, exuding her usual arrogance. Everyone in the room stared at her wide-eyed. Charmine was back? Charmine actually came back?

"Charmine." Senior Jordan uttered weakly at shakily at the sight of her. Charmine walked toward them and pushed away Lily and Amelia. "Who permitted you to force Grandpa? The Jordan family has collapsed, yet none of you know any basic manners?"

She scoffed with a stunning authority, all while she held onto Senior Jordan and stood beside him. She stood upright like a guarding angel. Pushed over, Amelia gave Charmine a dirty look. "We're trying to help Robert and the family. If you're not going to help us, you can't stop others from helping us, right?"

"Exactly! Or do you want us to watch Robert in this state forever? Dad is old now, and you want him to live in this hospital?" questioned Lily. Charmine smiled coldly. "Who said I'm not helping? Who said they'll live in the hospital forever?"

What she was saying? Was she...offering them help? Lily, Felix, and Amelia's eyes lit up. Charmine was willing to help? If Charmine decided to help, her current assets would help the Jordan Group stand back on its feet in no time. They would no longer have to live in this hospital, eating from hospital meal boxes!

While they were delighted, Julian's eyelids twitched.

If Charmine was willing to help, it would be harder for him to get hold of the special team. He thought that with Charmine's temper and how the Jordan family was in such a mess, she would not step in. Who would have thought... Julian looked at Hubert beside

him as he reminded, "Charmine, I know you have money, that saving the Jordans is as easy as moving a finger, but the most important thing now is Robert. Robert is your only brother, while Dr. Hubert is the only doctor who would save him. Since you're back, as a courtesy to you, we can negotiate a different deal."

"Oh? Negotiate a different deal? Enlighten me," remarked Charmine nonchalantly. Her tone was arrogant and posh as if she was a queen speaking to a peasant. 1

Julian had grown used to this attitude of hers. Also, when he learned that Tiffany ran away with the money and drugged Robert, he had no hint of pity left for Tiffany. To him, Charmine was the only woman he wanted to get back with. He gazed at Charmine. "I can ask Dr. Hubert to cure Robert, and you don't have to give me Jordan's special team. I'm only asking for 30 percent of your family shares." 1 It seemed as though he was making that 30 percent a very low percentage and that he made this deal as a courtesy to Charmine. If he asked for the special team, however rich Charmine was, she would be unable to help the Jordans get back on their feet without them. Since the special team functioned in a model passed on from the Jordans' ancestors, each skill and allocating of tasks worked in a secret order with perfect teamwork, helping one another with the best transition.

Other companies would come across a situation when the designer blamed the investigator, and the investigator blamed the materials and the architects, but that never occurred in the Jordan Group. That was the reason why Senior Jordan did not want to give away his special team. 1

30 percent of the Jordans' shares, in comparison to the Jordans' special team, was a big step Julian was stepping away from. The originally frustrated Senior Jordan became calmer and at peace. However...

## Chapter 505

Charmine glanced at Julian coldly. "What makes you think I'd work with you? Just because you have a...what? Some doctor beside you?" Hubert grimaced at the way Charmine addressed him. "What attitude is this? Have you not heard of my well-praised name? With such an attitude, I now know why I was treated illy by that old man beside you!" "Well, Hubert, have you heard of a saying that an arrogant man will get beaten up? Do you really think I can't find another doctor?" Charmine scoffed coldly. Hubert's face turned green. "You...! How dare you! Who's the arrogant one here? Do you know what you're doing?! Are you saying that you'll be able to find a better doctor than I am? That you managed to find someone else who could save your brother?" 1 "Of course I can, and it turns out that the man I hired is your teacher, Dr. Senior John Weir!" Charmine then dismissed them agitatedly, "Just get out of my sight already. I don't need an arrogant person like you to save my brother." "Hahaha!" Instantly, Hubert broke into a laugh as though he just heard the biggest joke "Haha! Are you dreaming, young woman? You, hire Dr. Weir? Do you know Dr. Senior John Weir is my teacher? He made it clear that he won't see any patient, yet you tried to ask him for help? And you



even claimed that he has agreed? Hahaha! You're hilarious!" 1 Everyone else looked at Charmine blankly. Who was Dr. Weir? How could Charmine invite Dr. Weir to help Robert? Even the Jordans

found it impossible to believe. Before Lily and Amelia could speak, Julian said, "Charmine, I know you're capable, but Dr. Weir isn't someone you can hire. Please be more realistic and show some respect here. I've made an effort to invite Dr. Hubert over, but if you offend him, even I can't help you anymore. Don't dream about Dr. Weir showing up to save your brother." 1.

Dr. Weir was at least 100 years old, and he preferred to live in peace, far from the outside world. Therefore, he took Hubert as his student 10 years ago, choosing to live under the radar once Hubert learned everything from him. No matter how much one was willing to pay, he never came out since then.

According to rumors, a well-known man went to him and begged on his knees for nine days outside his residence, yet he still did not come out.

Hubert once mentioned that even though he was his student, he only had one chance of meeting Dr. Weir every year. Charmine claimed that she had invited Dr. Weir over? Hah! How ignorant!

Charmine merely gave him an aloof stare. "It's none of your business either way, so shut up the Jordans don't need your help. Are you sure you want to stay here so shamelessly? Are you not ashamed?"

Her tone was mocking and insulting.

Hubert's face turned green. "Oh, we'll be leaving alright, but not now," he sneered. "I want to see how you're inviting my teacher over. I want to see how bad you look! If you can invite my teacher over, I'll kneel!" 1

With that, he walked over to the chair by the side and sat on it, his eyes goading and provoking.

Hubert's teacher went into seclusion without even bringing his phone. He had difficulty calling him, and it was only once a year was he allowed to meet him at a designated location for a meal. After the meal, all of Dr. Weir's family members—as well as Hubert—would be asked to leave.

Furthermore, his teacher hated those who think they had a penny or two. So what if Charmine was the Diamond Boss? His teacher would hate her even more. Charmine, trying to invite Hubert's teacher? Ha! Mission impossible! He wanted to see how ashamed Charmine would be

A glint flashed across Julian's eyes at the thought as he looked at Charmine.  
"Charmine, if he doesn't come here, you and Senior Jordan will apologize to Dr. Hubert. I'll help you to ask him for help. As for the Jordan shares, I want fifty percent of it."  
Charmine would pay dearly for her behavior. Charmine gave them a lopsided smirk.  
"Oh, you said so yourself. If he comes, both of you will kneel."

They both kept getting on her nerves, thus Charmine would teach them a lesson for it.  
"Oh, I'll kneel if he comes. I hope you succeed," commented Hubert nonchalantly.

## **Chapter 506**

With that, everyone started waiting

Time passed, and it was nearly 12 noon. No one came into the ward Charmine helped Senior Jordan to sit down while he asked in a hushed tone, "Charmine, why don't we... Why don't we apologize I'll apologize on your behalf, or your brother, this isn't too bad."

As long as he did not have to give out his special team, he could do it. Charmine, however, reassured him firmly, "Don't worry, Grandpa, Dr. Weir will come."

Her tone was firm; Kay had never let her clown,

Looking at the sparkle in her eyes, Senior Jordan's troubled heart gradually settled down. Since when had his granddaughter grown into this protective figure that shielded him from harm

Meanwhile, Charmine's phone rang, She picked up and accidentally pressed on the speaker, thus Kay's voice rang in the ward: "Boss Jordan. It's bad. Dr. Weir can't come..."

He could not come to the ward!

Hearing that, Hubert smirked mockingly at his seat He knew it! He saw this coming! Julian's lips curled up as well, his eyes filled with excitement. As Dr. Weir could not come, Charmine would have to give him their promised 50 percent share! Charmine would save the Jordan family, and half of the Jordan Group would belong to him!

Charmine's eyes narrowed. "Why?"

"Dr. Weir was coming, but he got stuck in the traffic. He said he hated the air in the city and can't stay any longer. He wants to go home now," explained Kay, Charmine frowned. That was it?

If he went home, she would lose!

"Give me the address."

"Second Avenue," Kay answered.

Charmine hung up and took her keys as she said to Senior Jordan, "I'm going out. Wait here,

"Alright, be careful," bade Senior Jordan.

Before Charmine could leave the ward, however, Hubert blocked her. "Wait up! You can't leave. You'll have to kneel because my teacher didn't come!" "Are you deaf? I'm about to fetch him," Charmine scoffed.

"Haha! Fetch him? Fetch my teacher?" Hubert laughed mockingly. He looked at Charmine as if he was looking at a fool. "Do you think I'd believe that you'd bring him here? That's an excuse! You asked your friend to call you so you'll have an excuse to run away! If you don't want to kneel, you can beg me, and I'll let it go. Why get so worked up to put up an act, hmm?" Hubert sounded as if he was talking to a clown. "Ha! What an ignorant and arrogant frog, choosing to stay under the well!" Charmine pushed him away and marched out of the ward. She was so powerful that she sent Hubert staggering two meters away before he fell to the floor. 1

Hubert struggled to balance himself as he glared daggers at Charmine's retreating form. "Go ahead, Charmine! If you're not back within half an hour, your Grandpa will apologize on his knees!" 2 Hubert was not letting up on Charmine.

## **Chapter 507**

Charmine did not stop. Back and forth from Royal Hospital to Second Avenue could be done within half an hour.

Amelia looked at her determined pace as a frown made its way to her face. "Can Charmine bring Dr. Weir here? Or is she running away?". "... I don't know. I've only heard of Dr. Weir from rumors. I hope she'll get to bring him..." muttered Lily anxiously.

Charmine was their last hope, and all they could do was wait even though they did not like the idea of Charmine leaving. They would not offend Charmine for the time being. 1

Should Charmine fail, however, there would be hell to pay.

Julian's eyes darkened as he studied Charmine's mannerism. Could she truly invite Dr. Weir to the hospital?

He would never get the Jordan Group's special team should it happen!

He took out his phone and sent a text that read:

[Go to the Second Avenue right away and check if Dr. Weir is there. If so, help him to leave.)

Charmine raced toward Second Avenue. As it was a weekend's lunch hour, the traffic was so terrible that cars on the road could barely move.

Luckily, Charmine-a motorbike user-could use the designated pathway for two-wheeled vehicles. She squeezed on the throttle, bypassing other vehicles, sometimes drifting. She was racing at the highest speed.

It was within 10 minutes that she, at last, arrived at Second Avenue. An accident occurred not far away from her, the cause of the traffic jam. Charmine slowed down and glanced all over the cars beside her.

Quickly, she spotted a car with the number plate Kay gave her.

However..

An elderly man dressed in dark blue had come out from the car. He was supported by a young man helping him to cross the road.

The road across was in the opposite direction, and there was no traffic jam there. Was someone already trying to send Dr. Weir away, and that soon, too? Charmine got down from her motorbike, placed her helmet in the back of her motorbike, and marched toward them.

The young man who was supporting Dr. Weir saw Charmine walking over, and his eyelids twitched,

He was Julian's new assistant, Conor, and he outshined the rest with his outstanding abilities.

Instantly, he said to Dr. Weir, "Earlier, your student, Dr. Hubert was with our Mr. Cabell. He

sent me here to fetch you. Dr. Hubert said that the Jordan family was extremely arrogant, and they looked down on Dr. Hubert's skills. They even threatened to see how bad Dr. Weir is to have taught someone like Dr. Hubert..."

Dr. Weir frowned, displeased at what he heard. Meanwhile, a figure in black stopped them from walking. "Aren't you terrified of your tongue getting cut off when you're badmouthing others behind their backs?"

Conor felt intimidated when he saw Charmine, but he still built up his courage to continue, "I was telling the truth. If you didn't look down on Dr. Hubert, why did you

invite Dr. Hubert and then Dr. Weir? Does a mere vegetative state patient need two of the best doctors?"

Conor knew Dr. Weir would not leave with Charmine after hearing that.

As expected, Dr. Weir's face sank, looking extremely offended.

How dare they asked him to visit this patient coming from such an arrogant family?

Charmine ignored Conor completely as she reached out her hand toward Dr. Weir. "Hello, Dr. Weir. I'm Charmine, Uncle Zul's goddaughter." When Dr. Weir heard that, his eyebrows rose with delight. "You're Old Zul's goddaughter,

Charmine Jordan?" "Yes, that's me," Charmine answered firmly.

## **Chapter 508**

Dr. Weir's attitude changed into one of utter elation as he held Charmine's hands with his own two. "This is great! I'm finally able to meet you! I hear Old Zul talking about you all the time, and I'm finally able to meet you! Let's go- I want to have a chat with you. I want to know if you're as clever as old Zul claimed!"

With that, he swung Conor's hand away and hooked his arm around Charmine's.

Conor was confused. What... What just happened? Was Charmine that famous? Why did Dr. Weir turn into a different person when he heard her name? Also, who was Old Zul? Charmine eyed Conor sharply, her red lips curling up into a smirk, haughtily and proudly. She helped Dr. Weir walked past the cars back to where she parked her motorbike. "I heard you're the only person who could beat Old Zul in checkers!" gushed Dr. Weir. "Is that true? I want to play one round with you!"

"Dr. Weir, there are still some issues at hand that I'll need you to fix, but once it's done, I'll promise to play checkers with you," said Charmine politely as she handed a helmet to Dr. Weir. Senior Jordan was still waiting, and she only had half an hour left. There was not much time to waste. Dr. Weir was instantly reminded of what happened as he blurted, "Oh, right! I almost forgot! Let's go!"

He was ready to put on the helmet, but he seemed to struggle.

Charmine asked, "Have you been on a motorbike before?"

"No..." He was an old man! How would he be on a motorbike?

Charmine smiled. "Great, you'll finally get a taste of it! The air in the city can be cooling as well."

Charmine helped Dr. Weir put on his helmet as he spoke.

Swiftly after, she swung one long leg over the seat and sat on the motorbike. Dr. Weir imitated her and sat.

Charmine reminded, "Hold onto my waist."

Dr. Weir was at least 100 years old, seeing Charmine only as his granddaughter, so he held onto her waist without hesitation.

After making sure he had done so, she ignited the engine and raced away. The motorbike raced in the designated pathway, passing by a bunch of cars that were stuck in the traffic.

Watching that, Dr. Weir felt extremely pleasant. These were the cars that made him stuck on the road for so long! He almost threw up earlier, but zipping past all those cars made him satisfied. 1

"Faster!" he urged Charmine. Charmine was driving very slowly due to safety reasons. Who would have thought that Dr. Weir would ask her to drive quicker? "You sure?"

"Of course, I'm sure! I'm a strong old man-I can hold tight!" assured Dr. Weir as his grip tightened.

Only then did Charmine speed away.

Among the cars, a luxury car was stuck in traffic like the others. Anthony was making a phone call when he saw a familiar figure passing by. His eyelids twitched. The rear mirror clearly projected Charmine who was behind him. Even though she had her helmet on, the air she exuded was unique and recognizable.

Behind her was a man dressed in dark blue.

She was dressed in a leather black while this man was dressed in a dark blue outfit. The sight did attract quite the attention!

Anthony's eyes went dark. They merely parted for half a day, yet Charmine was already getting so close with another man? Not only that, but she even allowed the man to ride behind her?

It seemed that he had spoiled her before. Charmine should be taught a lesson!

Racing away on her motorbike, Charmine could somehow feel a pressure directed at her as if she was trapped by a darkening cloud, inducing a rather suffocating feeling. It was fine a moment ago. Why did it all feel so bizarre all of a sudden?



## Chapter 509

Despite her uneasiness, Charmine was reminded of the elderly man sitting behind her. She dwelled no more on the discomfort and focused on racing toward the hospital.

They eventually arrived at Royal Hospital 15 minutes later. Dr. Weir got down from the motorbike and took off his helmet. "Oh, we're here?" he muttered.

So soon?

He wanted to enjoy more of the city breeze, wanting to zip past more cars stuck in the traffic... 1 Charmine parked the motorbike as she replied, "What? You liked it?" "Of course! No wonder the youngsters like to ride this thing. I find it more exciting than playing checkers!" gushed Dr. Weir, unable to avert his eyes from Charmine's motorbike. "I'll teach you how to ride it when I have time," said Charmine. It was not like she was buttering up to Dr. Weir-Charmine truly meant it. It was rare to meet an old man who liked motorbikes. Her four Uncles had been telling her off about riding the bike for god knows how many years... Dr. Weir's eyes lit up. "Okay, deal!" Upstairs, at Royal Hospital... It had been more than half an hour since Charmine left. Amelia waited for her. Knowing Charmine was the Jordans' only hope, she did not fight back after Charmine pushed her away. Who would have thought that Charmine ran away! She whined, "I think Charmine came back to screw things up!" "Hah... That's very likely! She hates the Jordan family, so she came back to screw things up. She doesn't want us to get the ten million!" Lily jumped up as the realization hit her. If Charmine did not come, they would have gotten the 10 million-offer from Julian!

Alas...

Hubert scoffed at Senior Jordan, "Senior Jordan, your granddaughter ran away. You should apologize."

Senior Jordan looked at the time, and a hint of worry and confusion appeared in his eyes. He believed that Charmine would not leave him... Had something happened to her? "What? Still not giving in? If you're not kneeling, I won't treat your grandson no matter what you say," asserted Hubert with an impatient and arrogant tone. 1

Julian looked at the phone with no reply. He did not know how Conor was doing.

Regardless, the time was up, and Charmine had lost. He crossed his legs elegantly as he reminded, "Senior Jordan, now is your only chance to save your grandson."

"Right, this is the last chance I'm offering you. If you don't take it, your grandson will stay in

the vegetative state forever. An old and useless man like you will feel guilty and helpless by his bed until you die!" cursed Hubert, loudly and haughtily. "Nonsense!"

Two loud and clear syllables rang in the air.

That voice...

When Hubert turned to look, his eyes widened with disbelief.

It was his teacher, Dr. Senior John Weir!

“Dr. Weir, you—”

Before Hubert could finish his sentence, Dr. Weir marched to him and swung his palm across his face.

Slap!

The loud slap resonated in the ward.

Hubert staggered a few meters backward and ended up falling onto the floor.

Thuck!

He gently grasped his burning cheek with fresh blood oozing out his mouth, shock still evident in his eyes. “W—Why did you slap me, Dr. Weir?” Hubert had been under Dr. Weir’s tutelage ever since he was young, and while he had punished him before, it was only by hitting his arm with a ruler. Dr. Weir never slapped him before. Why did he slap him out of the blue?

## Chapter 510

“Oh, I’m not just stopping at slaps,” snapped Dr. Weir, “I’m going to beat you to death! Why did my pupil turn out to be so arrogant and heartless? How did I teach you, hmph? Didn’t I teach you how to treat others? Didn’t I?” He kicked him as he seethed with rage 1 “Argh! Argh! Dr. Weir... Stop kicking me... They’re mean... Argh!” Hubert tried to explain, but all he got was harsher kicks in return.

Dr. Weir growled, “You’re still trying to protest even now? I’m old, but I’m neither blind nor deaf! All this while, I turned a blind eye every time you got big-headed, yet now you’re trying to bully an old man? Get out here, right now! You’re no longer my pupil, and I don’t want to have anything to do with you!”. Hubert instantly stopped protesting, stunned silent at Dr. Weir’s proclamation. No longer his pupil? Nothing else to do with him? No... No!

Although he was skilled, most of his reputation came from being a pupil of Dr. Weir. Everyone knew him as Dr. Weir’s pupil! If everyone found out that he was discredited by Dr. Weir, how shameful would that be? 1

Instantly, he knelt on the floor. "Dr. Weir, it's my mistake. I was agitated, but they were at fault too. They were being ungrateful, and that's why I -"

"Out!" Dr. Weir kicked him again, pushing Hubert away. After kicking him away, Dr. Weir cautiously looked at Charmine who was behind him. She was, thankfully, calm and collected. Otherwise, she might never teach him how to ride a motorbike!

Everyone in the ward stared with disbelief. The high-above Hubert was kicked like a dog all over the floor. His green shirt had shoe prints all over, rendering him a pathetic sight to behold.

Was this the same arrogant Hubert moments ago?

On another note, Dr. Weir turned out to be so 'righteous'?

Hubert did not care anymore; he must not be discredited by Dr. Weir!

He knelt on his knees. "Dr. Weir, it was my fault. I was too impatient, I was too arrogant, but this was all arranged by Julian. He once saved my life, and I owed him a favor. He asked me to insult the Jordan family, and that's why I did so. It's all because of him!"<sup>1</sup> He pointed at Julian. Julian's eyelids twitched. How could Hubert betray him? Dr. Weir glanced at Julian and scoffed. He pulled out his phone and made a call, "From now onward, the Cabells are on the blacklist. None of the pupils and staff of Weir family is allowed to treat the Cabell family. Furthermore, anyone who is willing to treat the Cabells would be my enemy."

Darn it!

He was blocking the Cabells from receiving any healthcare service. Every doctor revered Dr. Weir and dreamt of receiving insight from him. No one would want to be his enemy!

This implied that it would be extremely difficult for any of the Cabells to seek medical help in the future!<sup>1</sup>

"Dr. Weir, we don't know one another," remarked Julian in a low tone. "Why would you go to such an extreme?"

"Hmph! You offended the Jordans and my granddaughter, so you offended me! I'll go to such extremes. What can you do?" replied Dr. Weir arrogantly. Everyone in the ward stared at him wide-eyed. Granddaughter? Since when did Charmine become Dr. Weir's granddaughter? Hubert's eyelids jumped. He had known Dr. Weir for 10 years, and he never knew that Dr. Weir had Charmine as his granddaughter!

Dr. Weir was not in the mood to explain to them. He merely wanted to fix things so that he could learn about riding a motorbike.

Dr. Weir then eyed Hubert. "As for you, you betrayed the man who saved your life, which is even more disheartening. Anything else you say will be useless, so get out now! From now onward, you're no longer my pupil!" Dr. Weir said with a determined tone. With that, he turned around, his back facing Hubert.

## Chapter 511

Hubert's eyes widened. He thought that he would be spared after Dr. Weir dealt his red card toward Julian...

"Dr. Weir, are you really going to do this to me, the student you knew for ten years, all because of an outsider?"

Outsider? How was Charmine an outsider?! "That's right," came Dr. Weir's swift reply, no hesitation detected in his voice. "Get lost, now. Don't make me angry!" Hubert's eyes reddened. He knelt, he got beaten, and he even lost his dignity, yet Dr. Weir still would not show compassion? Well, he better not regret that choice of his. Hubert stood up from the ground. "Alright, you said this yourself. Hope you won't regret that."

Hubert stalked out of the room afterward, an ominous aura emitted from him as he did.

Julian seemed to have thought of something as he quickly walked away, too. "Wait up!" came a sharp quip. Hubert and Julian halted in their tracks. Hubert glared at Charmine. "What else do you want?" "Did you two forget something? Didn't you say that you'd kneel in front of me if Dr. Weir shows up?"

"How... How dare you!" seethed Hubert. Julian's gaze sharpened at her words. "Don't cross the line, Charmine." 1 He asked for as little as 30 percent of the Jordans' shares, as a courtesy to Charmine. The reason he invited Hubert was not just to get those shares-he wanted to help Charmine bring his brother back so he could win her over slowly. How could she be so heartless? +

With her hands on her waist, Charmine nonchalantly commented, "So it's okay for you to ask my Grandpa to kneel, but I'm being unreasonable if I ask you to kneel? You two started this!" Her words rang in the air, and both Julian and Hubert looked disconcerted. They never expected Charmine would successfully bring Dr. Weir to the ward, and above that, they never expected her to have such a genial relationship with Dr. Weir! Hubert's eyes reddened. He was discredited by Dr. Weir because of Charmine, yet she pushed the boundaries and wanted him to kneel?

"You better watch out, Charmine. I won't make it easy for you!" Hubert glared and turned to leave,

Charmine merely smiled mockingly. "Haha! I should be the one saying that to you. Since you're the one breaching the contract..."

Charmine took out her phone and called Kay. "Get the ward's CCTV and get the part when Julian and Hubert made the bet. Post it online and use five million to promote it."

Both men insulted Senior Jordan, thus it was only natural Charmine would not let them go unscathed. 1

Julian and Hubert halted. After a moment, they fastened their pace and left quickly.

They would rather die than kneel in front of Charmine!

As for the negative impact? They could easily spend some money to solve it, and the worst that could happen was the netizens' scorn. It was far better than kneeling.

However, they misjudged Charmine's ability... 1

On that same day, Kay used Charmine's main account to publish the clip. He even added parts where both Julian and Hubert were arrogant and bullied the Jordans. Since Kay spent money to promote it, the post made it to the discussion area quickly, and it was met with comments and ridicule from hundreds and thousands of netizens.

Furthermore, when Julian's PR team tried to get in touch with the online platforms, they merely replied:

[Boss Jordan had instructed it. No matter how much you offer, she'd pay one buck more than you. It's better if you give up right away.) That sent Julian into fury. He was sincerely trying to get back with her, yet Charmine repaid it with heartlessness?

## **Chapter 512**

Was it because of Anthony? Did Charmine think she could do whatever she wanted just because Anthony got her back? 1 No way. He had to think of a way to show Charmine who she should be marrying instead! No matter what they did, Mile-End lost a hundred million on the same day while Hubert's reputation was destroyed. Nobody would want to be seen with him anymore.

Meanwhile, at Royal Hospital...

After Julian and Hubert had left, the ward became quiet again. The people inside the ward were still stunned with disbelief.

Charmine actually managed to find Dr. Weir, and they seemed to know each other that well?

Amelia and her parents looked at Charmine differently. It was impressive that she managed to find Dr. Weir! She was indeed the Jordan family's savior! 1

Senior Jordan had nothing else in mind as he gazed at Charmine with concern. "Charmine, how did you do it? Also, why did Dr. Weir say you're his granddaughter?"

He had to clarify this. Charmine was his granddaughter; his true granddaughter... The granddaughter that just returned to him, that no one could rob him off of! 1

Not even Dr. Weir...

Charmine was just as bewildered. She only agreed to teach Dr. Weir how to ride a motorbike – she never agreed to be his granddaughter.

Dr. Weir offered them a smile. "Look, Charmine really intrigued me from the first moment we met. I want to have her as my goddaughter, so I hope that's okay with you all?"

Everyone was shocked. Charmine, as Dr. Weir's goddaughter?

The Weir family was the descendants of ancient royalty. They had been a noble and upper class family since the 20th century with a good reputation. They never mingled with wealthy families and never fought with them either.

The Weir family was never seen on any occasion, and yet the patriarch of that mysterious family was asking Charmine to be his goddaughter? Dr. Weir was afraid that the Jordans would disagree, so he added, "I won't ask her to become my goddaughter all for nothing. Whenever Charmine brings in a relative, I'll personally treat the patient. Furthermore, I can pass on the Weirs' one-of-a-kind medical books to Charmine. The thing that happened today won't happen again. As long as I'm here, nobody can bully Charmine." 1

Dr. Weir spoke with conviction and familial love. Senior Jordan initially disagreed with it, but he changed his mind after hearing what Dr. Weir said, and he liked what he heard.

"This is a good thing, Charmine. Quickly, agree to this already!"

Firstly, learning more skills caused no harm. If Charmine could learn some medical skills to

protect herself, it would be beneficial.

Secondly, if Dr. Weir was willing to treat them, Robert could be saved!

Thirdly, Senior Jordan felt that he was no longer capable of providing anything to Charmine. He did not have money nor shares he had nothing.

If there was another elderly man who could protect Charmine, he would feel more secure and could at least die in peace. Charmine was shocked. Although he already



had four godfathers, she did spend a very long time to earn their approval. Back then when she accidentally crossed their base, they captured her with the assumption she was a spy. In order to live on, she worked extremely hard to prove her ability to them, and she eventually gained their admiration. 1

On the other hand, she had only met Dr. Weir for less than an hour, yet he was already asking to be her godfather?

If she could learn some more advanced medical skills, perhaps she would be able to cure Chris! Charmine nodded right then and there. "Yes, I do."

"That's great! Let's have a celebration meal later; it's Godfather's treat!" Dr. Weir smiled, his face riddled with wrinkles. He then saw Robert on the sickbed and asked, "Is he your blood-related brother?" "Yes, Dr. Weir, please have a look at him. He's too young, and he shouldn't stay in this state," replied Charmine.

Instantly, Dr. Weir's face tensed up. He looked at Charmine with a displeased look as the air around him turned heavier.

## **Chapter 513**

Everyone in the ward stiffened at the shift in the atmosphere. What was up with Dr. Weir?

Surprisingly, Dr. Weir looked at Charmine angrily. "What did you call me?"

Charmine halted, realizing what it meant, as she instantly corrected, "Uncle Weir, have a look at Robert."

"That's right!" Dr. Weir smiled instantly and walked over to the sickbed. 1

Enthusiastically, Lily pulled a chair for Dr. Weir and another for Charmine.

"Charmine, sit. Please have a seat."

She was the Jordans' savior and had such a genial relationship with Dr. Weir, thus it was only natural they had to please her. Charmine merely glanced at them; these people used to ridicule her for being the adopted daughter. They hated her for getting 15 percent of the family shares, yet all of a sudden, they tried to please her? Hah! Selfish beings!

She disregarded Lily and remained standing by the side.

Dr. Weir listened to Robert's pulse, and the atmosphere in the ward was unusually tense.

Charmine and Senior Jordan were nervous.

The doctors in Royal Hospital could not pinpoint Robert's ailment while the brain specialist Senior Jordan hired got nothing in mind. Could Dr. Weir cure him? Although they believed in Dr. Weir's skills, they were still worried...

Dr. Weir listened to Robert's pulse with a concentrated look, that joking smile of his no longer on his face. His brows furrowed from time to time as he sometimes moved his fingers, sometimes closing his eyes to listen more carefully.

The concentrated look on his face made everyone hold their breath. After a while, Dr. Weir let go of Robert's wrist. Senior Jordan asked instantly, "How is he? Dr. Weir, can he be saved?" Charmine looked at Dr. Weir anxiously as well.

True, Charmine did not share a good relationship with Robert, but he was still her brother, sharing the same genes. It was only natural, then, she was worried for him.

Dr. Weir looked at Charmine and, suddenly, he smiled. "Charmine, why do you look so anxious? Do you not believe in your Uncle?" "No, of course I do. I just can't help feeling nervous," explained Charmine. Dr. Weir smiled. "What's there to worry now that I'm here? I can assure you that your brother will wake up within a month!"

"Really?" Senior Jordan's eyes widened.

Charmine was surprised. Robert was already in a vegetative state-would he be able to wake up within a month?

Dr. Weir stroked his long white beard. "Of course! Though he suffered from a chronic toxic illness, there is no illness that I can't cure in the world."

His words were full of pride and confidence. "Chronic toxic?" Charmine asked with interest. "What type of chronic toxic could attack him so suddenly, taking his life?" They were no longer in ancient times. Was there such a mysterious drug in the world?

"It's a mixture of saponin poison and blood blocker; another name for blood blocker is arrowwood. The arrowwood grew in the rainforest a thousand and five hundred meters below sea-level. Its white liquid is toxic, and once it comes into contact with a wound, the person could die instantly.

"While the saponin poison is a more common poison in plants, it can be found in vegetables as well. It can then be broken down under high heat, and without being cooked under high heat, the saponin would induce chronic poisonous death once a person ingested it or breathed it in the air. 1

"However, the saponin poison is a chronic poison affecting one's coagulation. When combined with arrowwood, it could cause instant death. Furthermore, these two types of

poison will stay inside the body. Within a few days, when these two poisons have reached a certain stage of combination, they'll explode. The effect would be double the effect of arrowwood itself!"

Dr. Weir explained the science behind the poison. He paused and added on, "Normally, the arrowwood would cause death within half an hour. The fact that he survived was indeed a blessing from God."

## Chapter 514

Charmine was terrified after hearing what Dr. Weir said. Had she not gave Robert Uncle Pop's rebirth pill, had she not resuscitated Robert, he would have...

Tiffany was so vile! Robert had always protected her, seeing Tiffany as his best sister, yet she went to such an extent so she could frame her... 1

Once she was done sorting things out, Charmine would make Tiffany pay dearly.

Joey and Adam came back and heard what Dr. Weir said by the ward's door. Their steps halted as they felt attacked.

Robert had a chronic poison in his system, and that meant that it was impossible for Charmine to drug him that night. Tiffany made everything up! Tiffany went to such an extreme on Robert, just so she could frame Charmine? At that time, Joey almost slapped Charmine, attacked Charmine's villa with Adam, and even made netizens online ridicule Charmine...

They owed Charmine so much.

Dr. Weir saw that Charmine seemed upset, thinking she was still worried, thus he comforted, "Don't worry, I'll prepare the medicines right away. Let him have the medicine once a day, and if he doesn't wake up in a month, you can beat me up." "I believe in Uncle Weir." Charmine smiled. "As long as Robert can be cured, there's no hurry to make the medicine right away. It's almost two at noon-why don't we have lunch first?" 2

Dr. Weir was over a hundred years old, and Charmine was worried that he might get hungry.

Dr. Weir recalled the promise he made to Charmine earlier, and he instantly said, "Oh, right! I said I'd treat you to a meal. Let's go! Pick a place; it'll be my treat."

"Dr. Weir, you came to diagnose Robert. How can we make you pay for lunch?" Adam walked up and suggested, "We happened to have made a reservation at Andy Restaurant not far away from here. Let's go."

Dr. Weir's face darkened. "No, I said I'd pay, and it's my treat to my goddaughter. Nobody can get the bill except me."

Well...

Adam and Joey were embarrassed. They planned to treat Charmine so they could genuinely earn her trust.

Charmine saw Dr. Weir's determined gaze, thus she relented, "Let Uncle Weir pay for lunch then."

Joey and Adam really wanted to bring her for lunch, but Charmine was not too excited about it. 1 "My goddaughter knows me the best. Let's go!" Dr. Weir smiled and walked out of the ward.

Charmine supported Senior Jordan while Joey and Adam followed behind. Amelia and her parents followed swiftly. They had no good food in the past two days, but since Charmine returned, the Jordans had hope. They had to get on Charmine's good books, no

matter what!

However..

Senior Jordan scoffed at the three of them, "You three will stay back and watch over Robert while reflecting on what you did wrong today." Had it been Adam and Joey instead, they would not have forced an old man like him. On the other hand, Amelia and her parents showed no respect to him for the ten million-offer.

Hearing that, Lily hastily coaxed, "Dad, we're a family. We were in a rush earlier, but we had good intentions-it was all for Robert. I promise it won't happen again, and we won't do such a thing ever again. We're a family, and a family should be happy and reunited!"

"That's true! A family should be happy and reunited. Furthermore, this is the day Charmine finally comes home. This is the first meal Charmine dines with us as the Jordans' true heiress. We should all have a meal together to bond," added Felix as he grinned at Charmine. 1. Just as Senior Jordan was about to speak, Charmine's red lips curled up. "Grandpa, let them hang around if they want to go. They were the ones wanting to come along so badly," her clear voice sounded understanding.

With that, she held on to Senior Jordan's arm and left.

Lily and Felix's eyelids twitched. Why did Charmine's tone sound rather fishy? What was she thinking? Something felt off for them...

**Chapter 515**

“What’s there to be arrogant about?” muttered Amelia lowly. “She’s got some money, that’s it

“Shush!” Lily covered Amelia’s mouth hastily as she warned, “Amelia, I know you can’t stand arrogant people, but please, bear with it. Charmine is the only person who can save the Jordans, and she’s the only person who can get us out of poverty! We’ll have to bear with that temper of hers before we become wealthy again! She’s the Jordans’ savior, do you understand

me?”

“Alright, alright. I know what to do.” Amelia pouted.

With that, all of them got to Andy Restaurant, an eatery close to Royal Hospital with a classical design and carved windows. The seats by the window had the view of the red lights decoration outside. It was vintage-looking.

The friendly waiter brought them the menu and handed it to the oldest-looking of all, Dr. Weir, but he then handed it to Charmine. “Charmine, pick anything you like!” he spoke to her lovingly. The sight filled Amelia with envy. Charmine did nothing, but why did that old man treat her so well? Why did he not ask her to be his goddaughter instead? 1 She was also a Jordan, and she was sexier than Charmine! 2 If only she was the one Dr. Weir was spoiling...

As Amelia was caught up in her thoughts, Charmine had already picked ten or so dishes from the menu. Finally, she added on some bread rolls and mustard.

That puzzled the waiter, but he said nothing and went ahead to place the order.

Considering the late hours, all dishes that Charmine ordered were ones that could be quickly made or ready-made: roasted duck, eggs, steamed meat, pork chops, sauteed vegetables, and

chicken soup.

It did not take long before the table was filled with dishes, including a plate of bread rolls and mustard.

Felix drooled at the sight of such dishes. He picked up the fork, ready to eat, when Charmine suddenly spoke, “The bread rolls and mustard are yours.”

“What?” Felix frowned.

Charmine said calmly, “You’re aware of how you treated Grandpa earlier today. As they say, those disappointing people only deserve bread rolls. You’re all utterly disappointing and shameless, so you’ll be having the bread rolls.” 7

Charmine then pushed the plate with bread rolls and mustard toward Felix, Lily, and Amelia.

The three of them turned green. There were so many dishes in front of them, yet they would get bread rolls?

No wonder Charmine said they were the ones wanting to come along so badly. Had she planned to shame them after all?

Unable to hold back her anger, Amelia growled, "Charmine, why are you so disgusting? You're at least my cousin, a family member of the Jordan family. Is this how you're treating your family!?" 1

"I don't mind. Eat or leave as you please," replied the aloof Charmine.

They bullied Senior Jordan and hurt her since young. Of course she had to teach them a lesson! Felix was going to hold it in, but he did not expect Charmine to be so arrogant. He stood up, ready to leave. The observant waiter by the side walked toward them and reminded, "The bread rolls are made with the imported golden flour from France, while our mustard is imported from Korea.

The price of this dish is nine hundred and ninety-nine bucks on our menu." Felix's eyes went straight.

999 bucks worth of bread rolls and mustard? They had been eating meal-boxes worth only ten bucks for the past two days. When was the last time they had such expensive food? In truth, the bread rolls Charmine ordered were so expensive. She was so wealthy, and the only person who could save the Jordans was her. They had to bear it! With that, Felix sat back down unwillingly.;

## **Chapter 516**

"Then... Then let's eat. We'll take it as a lesson, and we'll know better next time..."

"Dad! How can you be so shameless? It's merely bread rolls, just worth nine hundred and ninety-nine! Charmine is humiliating us!" The usually conceited Amelia could not bear with Charmine as she glared daggers at her. "Tiffany won't do this if she's here! She won't be as evil as you!" 2

Everyone's expressions darkened as Amelia mentioned Tiffany, and the air grew heavy. Adam and Joey looked especially awful. Whenever they heard the mention of Tiffany, their chest tightened. Lily tugged at Amelia's sleeve and spoke in a hushed tone, "Amelia, stop talking. Hold it in!" Charmine was not the person they could afford to offend. The entire Jordan family relied on her!



"I'm telling the truth!" argued Amelia. "So what if Tiffany was the adopted daughter all along? She never treated any of us so badly! She'd never humiliate us like this! Charmine obviously has tens or hundreds of billions worth of assets, yet she made us have the bread 'rolls? Is this what a human does?"

"What about what you all did today? Was that humane in any sense?" Senior Jordan slapped his hands on the table, his face red as he recalled what happened in the ward. Amelia refuted nonchalantly, "We did that for Robert. What about Charmine? What good does she get for doing this? Is she even half as generous as Tiffany?"

At that moment, the door of the restaurant was pushed open and a group of men walked in. All of them were dressed in suits as they exuded an air of smart elegance.

The people in the room frowned. Who were these people?

The man leading the men was in his forties. He walked up to Senior Jordan and handed him his name card. "Hello, Senior Jordan, I'm the general manager of the bank. We came here to let you know that if you still don't pay up your loan, in two days, we'll start putting your mansion, luxury cars, factories and all other assets on auction." 1

Everyone's face changed. They were selling them out so soon? Amelia was just praising Tiffany moments ago, yet the truth came back biting her. Every property and luxury car to be put on auction? Her favorite flaming red Ferrari was one of them!

All of this happened because of Tiffany! Tiffany caused this!

Amelia's expression turned ugly.

Instantly, Lily stood up and looked at Charmine. "Charmine, didn't you say you'd help out the Jordan family? Amelia was being too irrational earlier, and she's younger than you, so please don't take it to heart. Please help us to pay up the loan-we'll be grateful to you." "Huh? How much does your gratefulness cost? Is it worth it to bring out tens of billions to help you?" Charmine scoffed coldly.

Lily's face stiffened. Was Charmine not helping them out after all? She said she would when she first got to Royal Hospital! 1 Was it because of the bread rolls? Lily looked around and instantly picked up a bread roll. "Oh, Charmine, we didn't mean to get in a fight with you earlier. I know you're trying to help us by asking us to eat these bread rolls. You're right, we shouldn't have done that to Dad. We deserve a lesson." As she spoke, she picked up a bread roll and munched on it. She also gave one bread roll to Amelia and Felix each.

Amelia did not look well; arrogant as always. She did not want to eat the bread roll, but she had no choice in her predicament.

She remained seated, not moving.

On the other hand, Felix was already munching on the bread roll rapidly as he looked at Charmine. "Charmine, look: we're eating the bread rolls! We're family after all, and you're the Jordans' heiress. You won't watch us die without saving us, right?" His tone was pleasing and flattering.

## **Chapter 517**

Charmine found it ironic. Just because she was an 'adopted daughter', even before she was eight and made not a single mistake, Amelia and her parents bullied her relentlessly.

Whenever Senior Jordan, Adam, and Joey were not around, they would bully her and would not let her eat on the table.

Joey stopped defending Charmine after she was eight years old under Tiffany's manipulation, and this made them bully her even more obviously.

It did not stop just at bread rolls; it was common for them to feed her with leftovers.

They looked down on her in the past, yet because of their bankruptcy, they became so flattering even before she spoke? What a joke!

Suddenly, Senior Jordan slammed his hands on the table. "Enough! You three should stop being an embarrassment and shut your mouths!" He jeered before he turned to look at Charmine. "Charmine, don't mind them. Grandpa only has one thing to say to you: If you're willing to help the Jordan family, all of the shares, properties, factories, and the special team will belong to you from now onward. No one will blame you if you're unwilling to help us. You'll always be my good granddaughter. "I'll think of ways to make some profits after auctioning. I won't want to drag you into this." Senior Jordan's tone was caring and peaceful.

Charmine's heart felt warm at that as she replied, "You're so kind to me. How can I not save the company? It's just that if you give me all of the shares, some people might not agree to that."

As she spoke, she glanced at Amelia and her parents.

As expected, Amelia argued, "Now that sixty percent of the Jordan shares are on auction, we only have fifteen percent in our hands. If we give this to Charmine as well, then nobody in the family other than Charmine would have the family shares! Is she trying to monopolize?"

"What else do you want? Bring out tens of billions, and I'll let you monopolize!" snapped Senior Jordan.

Amelia went speechless instantly. Dr. Weir, who had spectated their argument, chimed in, "Why bother wasting time on them? If they're unwilling to give out the shares, Charmine will pay for the rest of the overdraft and make them pay for the fifteen percent overdraft themselves."

Right! That might work! Senior Jordan was reminded and said, "Adam, calculate how much they'll have to pay." Adam frowned. After a moment's thought, he said, "According to the bankruptcy clause of the company, all shareholders will have to pay the overdraft according to their percentage of ownership. Amelia and her parents still have fifteen percent of the shares, and now that the company is fifty billion in debt, they'll need to repay seven billion and five hundred million."

Amelia and her parents reeled back in shock at the outcome, their eyes wide like saucers. They would have to pay 7.5 billion! Where were they supposed to find that amount of money? They did not even have the money to buy meat!

Although they had handsome dividends every year, they did not know how to manage their money. Amelia spent the money like it was flowing water, buying things left and right as soon as she received her dividends. Lily loved makeup and skincare, while Felix loved to gamble and always ended up losing all of the money. Every year, they waited for the dividends to spend them all. How would they be able to find 7.5 billion to repay the debt? Lily's face turned white as she eventually replied, "You wanted us to give out the shares, right? We're willing to! We are! We'll sign the papers right away, and let Charmine pay for the 7.5 billion debt."

"Mom..." Amelia pulled on Lily's arm, reluctant.

However, Lily swung her hand away. "What else do you want? Do you want to pay the seven billion and five hundred million debt? Do you have the money?"

Amelia bit her tongue. Of course she did not have it; she just could not bear to part with the shares.

Without the shares, they would receive no dividend once the Jordan Group got back on its feet.

Even Felix understood the importance of the matter as he said to Charmine, "We're willing to give you our shares, and you only have to take care of the debts. Please don't ask us to pay anything!"

"You sure?" Charmine asked coldly. Felix and Lily nodded instantly. "Absolutely!"

## **Chapter 518**

As long as the debts were paid and Lily and Felix did not have to pay anything, everything else could be negotiated again in the future.

Unwillingly, Charmine took out her phone with an unperturbed look and made a call. It did not take long before Kay showed up with two share transfer documents.

Although Lily and Felix were disinclined, the situation had escalated to this point and they had no choice but to sign. They even made Amelia sign the documents. With that, all of the Jordans' shares belonged to Charmine. Charmine remained motionless as always as she said to Kay, "Go to the bank with the general manager to deal with the loan payments, and sort out the shares as well." She had bought the 60 percent shares from Tiffany long ago; she just had not placed her name on it yet. 1

Once Kay left with the bank staff, the people in the room sighed in relief.

Joey looked at Charmine with mixed feelings. "Thank you, Charmine."

Who would have thought that the person who made the family went bankrupt was the Tiffany they all favored, while the person who saved the family was Charmine whom they all hated?

Charmine remained unperturbed. "I did it for Grandpa."

If it was not for Senior Jordan, she would not have stepped in.

The atmosphere was rather awkward. "No matter who it was for, it was for the Jordan family." Lily tried to ease the atmosphere. "We're a family, and without Tiffany messing around, we'll be peaceful and happy!" 1

"Yes, thanks to Charmine. If not for her, our family would've been done for!" beamed the elated Felix.

As long as they did not have to pay the debt, they would no longer owe the bank anything!

However, Amelia asked, "What now? What's the plan? Charmine will get everything, while we'll have nothing else by the year's end." 1

Mentioning that, Charmine glanced at them apathetically. "Grandpa was too kind as he gave the shares to anyone related. I work differently: I only look at a person's ability, not the person themselves. After I've made some arrangements, I'll announce the recruitment and give you all an opportunity to be interviewed first. If you passed it, it shows that you're capable, and I'll give you the shares and salary you deserve. If you don't pass it, you'll have to move out of the Jordan mansion and find yourself a job." 1

Her clear voice sounded serious and formal.

Amelia and her parents' faces turned pale. They were members of the Jordan family, yet she asked them to work?

They used to merely sit and wait for the dividends back then. How could Charmine be so evil?

Amelia bit her tongue. "Charmine, what rights have you got to be so mean? Can you be less

heartless!?"

"I made so much effort to save the Jordan family. Do you think that's to grow a bunch of useless parasites like you lot? If you can't take it, move out of the family!"

Charmine's voice was cold, arrogant, and ruthless. She knew Amelia and her parents' personalities. The three of them had never been to the company, and they merely sat and waited for the end-of-year dividends. What use was there to keep such parasites? For the new year? 1 Amelia was about to speak, but Lily held her hand and gave her a look.

A look that was dark and calculative. Amelia bit her tongue and repressed her anger. She could not wait to discuss their next plan when nobody was around. 1

They eventually started their meal.

Dr. Weir and Senior Jordan sat on one side, while Joey and Adam sat on another side of Charmine as if she was an important princess. Dr. Weir liked Charmine very much. He thought Charmine was merely a nouveau riche, but after looking at the way she resolved the conflict well and clearly, he was more impressed than ever. He put a piece of meat on Charmine's plate. "Charmine, try this pork chop. You're too skinny-eat more!"

"Thank you, Uncle Weir," Charmine thanked him.

"Sigh! Don't be so polite. You're just like my actual granddaughter, and I like you very much! Oh, yes, how old are you, Charmine? Which year were you born in? What's your horoscope?" asked Dr. Weir. 2 Charmine's eyelids twitched. Oh, no, that sounded way too familiar. Dr. Weir was trying to...

## **Chapter 519**

Dr. Weir was trying to introduce a partner to Charmine! He wanted Charmine to go on a blind date!

Charmine was too familiar with such questions. Her other four Uncles also started a conversation with her this way. Back then, each of them came to her one at a time, introducing to her some checkers genius, or some fighter captain, or medical professor. She turned them all down.

It was not until Charmine met William during a project that they all stopped pestering her. They all thought William was the most suitable grandson-in-law. Recalling the blind dates scenarios, Charmine felt her scalp itching. She quickly put a piece of meat onto Dr. Weir's plate and changed the topic, "Uncle Weir, it's past two already. Are you not hungry? This meat looks good. Try it!" "Charmine, what I was asking you—" "Wow, the steamed meat is not bad; it's so authentic! It's really yummy, Uncle Weir, try it." Charmine cut him off and put another meat onto his plate.

Seeing how genial and caring she was, Dr. Weir tasted the food and nodded with satisfaction. "Hmm, it's not bad indeed. It's different from the ones I used to eat."

"Of course. Do have more. Grandpa, have some as well." Charmine put a slice of meat onto Senior Jordan's plate.

She successfully changed the topic and got along well with both elderly men. Joey and Adam watched with delight and regret. When would they be in such good terms with Charmine? 1 Perhaps it was impossible in this lifetime...

They could only eat silently. Compared to them, Amelia and her parents had it even worse. While Charmine and the group were eating the delicious dishes, they could only have bread rolls with mustard. They had all kinds of dishes right in front of them, but they could only watch. It was pure torture! They thought Charmine was merely saying they would only have the bread rolls, but little did they expect Charmine to ask the waiter to bring away all of the leftover dishes.

Felix said instantly, "Charmine, since everyone else can't finish it, letting us have some is better than letting the waiter take them away, right?" "As members of the Jordan family, you're begging for the leftovers? Haven't you learned a thing or two from eating the bread rolls?" came Charmine's apathetic response. Felix's face flushed red. Their table was filled with dishes! How were they leftovers? Charmine made it sound so bad!

He was infuriated. He wished he could tear away that face of hers!

Alas, everyone else escorted Charmine, thus they had no choice but to hold it in.

Amelia glared at Charmine's back, her fists clenched tightly. "Mom, I can't take it anymore. Charmine is too evil!" 2 Tiffany was terrible, but Charmine was far worse than that!

Tiffany only harmed them when she left, but Charmine? Charmine was so cold-hearted!

Lily comforted, "Nobody can stand her, but do remember that we don't have money now, so we'll have to listen to her. We used to live with Senior Jordan, so she won't kick us out since we're still a family. Thankfully, we're still living together. Charmine is rich, but once she puts the Jordan Group back on its feet, we can..." 1 Lily then conveyed her plan in a low voice.



## Chapter 520

Amelia and Felix looked pleased once Lily relayed her plan.<sup>1</sup> They would hold it in before they became rich again. Just a little longer! One day, they would make Charmine pay dearly for her callousness.

Charmine and the rest left Andy Restaurant. She said to Senior Jordan, "Grandpa, go back and take care of Robert first. I'll send Uncle Weir back and take the medicines for Robert."

"Okay, be careful. I'll wait for you all in the hospital," said Senior Jordan.

At that moment, Charmine received a message from Kay. <sup>1</sup>

(50 billion is in process. The mansion is unblocked and can be entered again.)

Charmine noticed that the clothes Senior Jordan was wearing were the same as the ones he wore two days ago. They did not even have time to get changed in the hospital over the past two days.

Heart moved with sympathy, Charmine then said, "I might be late when I'm back, so let the nurse take care of Robert for the time being. Do go home and get changed. I've redeemed the Jordan mansion." "Redeemed the Jordan mansion? So soon?" gasped Senior Jordan, lips trembling, elated at the news.

The mansion was passed on from generation to generation. Senior Jordan went back to have a look and saw that a few seals were stuck on the gate. He thought he would never redeem the mansion for the rest of his life. He thought the mansion would be lost, but who would have thought...

Charmine felt guilty. When the Jordan family went bankrupt and was blocked by the bank, she could have told Senior Jordan that she could save the family whenever. However, he was always surrounded by family members and relatives. She was worried that if the others knew that she could save them, she would not be able to make people like Joey feel the true impact and gravity Tiffany had dealt to them. <sup>1</sup>

To be honest, Senior Jordan never owed her anything, but she made him worry due to her conflicts with Tiffany.

"Yes, it's been redeemed," she comforted him firmly. "You may go home, Grandpa."

"That's... That's amazing! Thank you, Charmine. Thank you!" Senior Jordan held her hand, pleased with the outcome. He did know the conflicts between Charmine and Tiffany, but he never expected Tiffany would stab the family by their backs like this. <sup>1</sup>

Charmine only made them suffer for two days and already took out tens of billions to save the family. How could he blame Charmine?

Furthermore, Charmine had suffered for 23 years and merely made them suffer for two days. He was extremely grateful.

Charmine brought Dr. Weir to her motorbike. Joey wanted to walk forward, but before she could say 'be careful', Charmine already twisted the throttle and left. Joey sighed and felt bad.

"Regretting what you've done, yes?" scoffed Senior Jordan. "You better make up for what you did to her throughout the years!"

Senior Jordan saw it all. Since Charmine had changed after she turned eight, Joey and Adam scolded her and beat her ever so often. Ever since she turned eight, her life at the Jordan was like hell.

Although it was Tiffany's doings and they were unaware of the truth, the fact was that they were too biased and mean. Even if it was not a mistake by Charmine, Joey would assume she did it. There was not a day when she did not scold her for being the adopted daughter. For example, after Charmine came back and Amelia called her for being a third-wheeler, Joey instantly scolded her for being shameless. When Tiffany said it was Charmine who drugged the top-ten supermodels, Joey believed her right away. Tiffany said it was Charmine who drugged Robert, and Joey wanted to slap Charmine that quickly.

They had never trusted Charmine before. Joey and Adam knew what they had done; they nodded with remorse. "Don't worry, Dad, we know what to do. However, I'm more worried about Charmine. Do you think she truly can save the Jordan family?"

After Tiffany had run away with the money, the Jordan Group's building was blocked and all the staff had left. The Jordan Group's new properties were unable to sell out as the reputation went south.

Most importantly, due to the negative impact of Tiffany running away with the money, the Jordan family was blacklisted by all banks and firms, and they would stay blacklisted for at least three years. All the firms were worried about the Jordan family having internal conflicts again, and they would not reach out to help them in the following three years. It was possible that everything Charmine tried to do would be filled with hurdles and challenges that could not be solved with money. Even if Charmine had her wealth, would she be able to fix the Jordans' shredded reputation?

## **Chapter 521**

Senior Jordan's brows furrowed as the thought plagued his mind. Charmine was just a young woman, yet she had to take on the duty of saving the entire family and face hurdles after hurdles. 2

He would have resolved the family affairs himself if he could, but in his old age, he found it difficult to handle them... 1

Hopefully, Charmine's journey would be smooth-sailing. 1 A thought then occurred to Senior Jordan as he instructed Joey, "You and Adam, fix the bad press."

The news about the Jordan family going bankrupt was all over the internet; it would hinder Charmine's next course of action. Furthermore, the entire family boycotted Charmine and even accused her of harming Robert. They had yet to rectify the situation.

Charmine had been wrongly accused, and that deserved an explanation.

Joey understood and nodded, her heart weighed with guilt and regret.

Charmine drove Dr. Weir out of the city. The hidden place he resided in was an under developed land in a secluded mountain, and it would take two hours to get there by motorbike. Nonetheless, Dr. Weir did not seem to mind it as he wore his helmet and enjoyed the breeze gleefully.

"Is it convenient to live so far away?" asked Charmine, unable to hold back the question in mind.

"Of course! You've no idea how much freedom I get, Charmine. I grow my vegetables and I'm self-sufficient. There's no noise, no responsibilities, and I don't have to think of anything every day. You'll understand how relaxing it is once you get there, I can guarantee that you won't want to leave after!" Dr. Weir said proudly. 1

Dr. Weir's explanation piqued Charmine's interest. She had never lived a life like that.

The Jordans shunned her from a tender age, and all she cared about back then was chasing Julian. She worked and changed entirely for Julian, and then she was sent to Africa when she was 18. Since then, she started planning and waiting for revenge.

Her plans were executed one after another upon her return.

Since that was almost sorted out, there were issues with Anthony...

Dr. Weir could feel the change in Charmine's mood, thus he concernedly asked, "What is it, Charmine? You seem unhappy." "Nothing, just sit and hold tight to my waist. I'm about to speed up!" said Charmine. That instantly riveted Dr. Weir as he hastily held Charmine's waist tightly, preparing himself.

Charmine squeezed the throttle and the motorbike raced away.

In her world, there was nothing that drag-racing could not solve. Charmine had to give her

undivided attention on the road as she raced, and even a slight distraction could cause an accident. So concentrated was she in the process, however, that all her problems were forgotten. Still, she drove considerably slower at that moment, considering there was an elderly man behind her. She only dared to drive two-thirds of her usual speed; it was fast enough for Dr. Weir.

This was his first-no, second time sitting on a motorbike, breathing in the fresh, passing wind. His aged eyes sparkled as if he had found a new interest in life.

Charmine took the shortcuts, and they managed to arrive at Dr. Weir's residence in less than two hours.

It was a tranquil place built in the green bamboo forest. There was a green stone-path leading to the deep-end of the bamboo forest. Along the path were bamboo leaves all over the ground, just like the best carpet made by nature.

Walking further down, there were a thousand square-meters of cherry blossom forest. It was almost autumn, yet that species of cherry blossom was still pinkish, blooming brilliantly and beautifully. A gust of wind blew and countless cherry petals fluttered in the air. 1

In the middle of this beautiful cherry blossom forest, an exquisite bamboo house sat quietly. It had a simple, plain, and delicate design, and a tabby cat took its afternoon nap in front of the door, under the roof.

The introverted Charmine was instantly influenced by the atmosphere, and the sight enamored her.

## **Chapter 522**

Charmine did not understand it, but it felt rather peculiar as she gazed at the cherry blossom tree in front of Dr. Weir's house. It seemed to exude a different air, and the bamboo house appeared to be a place with stories. Charmine then began, curiously so, "This is a beautiful home. Did you build this yourself?"

"If only I could build such a nice bamboo house! Look at the bamboo house; it's rather old. And the cherry blossoms are so well-grown, it'd take at least five years to grow them! Someone introduced this place to me, and I've only lived here for a year. 1

"I heard a couple lived here in secrecy, but something happened and they left this place to a friend, saying that this place can only be sold to someone worthy of it, and it just so

happened that I moved in here. Doesn't it feel like the air here is incredibly nostalgic somehow?" said Dr. Weir.

Charmine nodded; she somehow got the image of an ideal couple residing in this very bamboo house as she gazed at it. She walked to the courtyard and looked around, and her gaze landed on the most prosperous cherry tree.

"This cherry tree, in particular, stands out from the rest somehow."

It was no different from the others upon a glance, but that tree somehow seemed to have something that others lacked.

Dr. Weir put his hands behind him and sized up the cherry tree. "Yeah, this is my favorite tree. Sometimes, when I don't have anything to do, I'd talk to this tree. I always feel that it understands me."

Charmine frowned. Was it that mysterious? It seemed just a tad different, that was all...

"Look at me," Dr. Weir smacked his head gently. "I sound like a crazy man, don't I? Please have a sit here, I'll prepare the medicines for your brother."

"Alright." Charmine sat in the courtyard and breathed in the tranquility.

There was a breeze as the petals fell onto the ground, forming a beautiful sight.

The wooden table in the courtyard seemed old, and there were some scratches on it.

Somehow, Charmine noticed a word... (Sweetie)

The engraving was rather small and difficult to make out, but it seemed to be carved deeply into the wood as though the owner was using his life to carve the word.

It was apparent that someone was in love with a girl named 'Sweetie', thus he carved the name here.

If only there was someone who loved her as much. How beautiful would that be...

Charmine's mind eventually drifted to Anthony. He did not seem like a man who would do such a thing

The love Anthony had for her was unlikely to be as deep...

Out of the blue, Charmine's phone rang, and she took out her phone to see a message from

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William that read,

[I've fixed the documents. You don't have to worry about it anymore-do get some rest if you have time.) Above that were a series of messages. Even though she did not reply, William still messaged her every day. With guilt riddling her mind, Charmine, after a moment of thought, replied: (That's good. I'm busy now, and I'll be busier in the future. I don't have time to reply to your messages, and you don't have to send me so many texts.) (William: Ok. Is there anything I can help you with?) (Charmine: No, I'm alright.) (William: Ok, do take good care of yourself. The temperature in Burlington is getting lower; put on more clothes.)

Charmine's brows furrowed. A man like him seemed to have cared too much. It was apparent that William had not given up on her.

Charmine's eyes narrowed as she typed, (Charmine: Mr. William, I thank you for your concern, but I've already had someone I like. We're both adults—you know what I'm trying to say. You deserve someone better.] After Charmine sent out the text, William, who would never fail to respond instantly, did not reply for a long while. Although Charmine felt too harsh, this kind of thing should be clearly said. William should know what to do, right? She hoped so.

## Chapter 523

Not long after, Charmine's phone lit up. (William: Ok, I understand. I know what to do.) Charmine kept her phone. William truly was a gentleman; he would not want to cause her any trouble.

In another corner of the world, William was sitting on the sofa in his white shirt and thin framed glasses. He had a pair of sky-blue eyes with a clean outlook, much like a prince with a white horse in fairytale books. He exuded an air of a sumptuous and one-of-a-kind prince like temperament. Despite that, his gentle face appeared rather crestfallen as he held his phone. Ring! Ring! His phone rang. William answered the call and was greeted with Uncle Zul's enthusiastic voice. "William, William, good news! I've good news for you! Charmine and Anthony are having a rift, and she's alone now. This is your chance!" "Hmm? What?" William frowned slightly, though his eyes lit up. Uncle Zul continued, "Anthony's first love came back, and he and Charmine might as well be having a break-up now. This is your chance! Hurry and find time to visit Burlington right away, spend some time with her!" William was initially filled with hope at that news, but it was only seconds later that his sparkling eyes became dull again. "Thank you for telling me, Uncle Zul, but I can't go to Burlington." "Huh? Why so? Don't you like Charmine very much? Why can't you come to Burlington? Is your work as important as Charmine?" Uncle Zul was agitated.

William replied, "It's not because of work. Charmine sent me a text earlier-she doesn't want me to cause her any more trouble. There are things a man shouldn't do at certain times,

especially in a situation when she's more vulnerable. I do like Charmine, but I'll find her when she's settled down, not when she's still fixing her relationship." 1

His words were gentle and caring. That only pushed Uncle Zul to be more agitated. "What are you talking about? Have you gone dumb from all that researching? If you don't take the initiative, how's anything going to happen at all? You won't get a chance if you keep doing this! Also, now is the time she needs company. How's this not the right time?" 1

"Uncle Zul, I understand what you mean, but I don't want to be another burden to her, causing her more problems. Don't worry, I'll use my way to accompany her silently."

With that, William hung up.

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Uncle Zul was frustrated and panicky. His way? Nothing-that was William's way! He had a crush on her for a few years but took no action on it!

How frustrating! Could William not be a little more assertive or something?! William's eyes dulled as his eyes scanned Charmine's WhatsApp message once more. Why would he not want to be with her? Still, he understood what Charmine meant-she did not like him being so clingy. If he could not win her heart, William would not want her to hate him... ?

Back in the bamboo forest... Charmine was sitting on a wooden chair as Dr. Weir walked over with a few packets of medicine. There were fifty packets in total, and he handed them all to Charmine. "I've put remarks and instructions on each of these medications on top. Just feed them to your brother every day accordingly." "Alright. Thank you, Uncle," Charmine snapped out of her thoughts and thanked him politely. Seeing the dazed Charmine, Dr. Weir caringly asked, "Charmine, is there something upsetting

you?"

"Huh? No, it's nothing," answered Charmine in a calm face. She did not like to show her emotions to others. Dr. Weir smiled. "Look at you. You're trying to hide things from a doctor like myself? You seem to have things on your mind. Oh, yes, I remember something! Wait for me." Instantly, Dr. Weir ran inside his house.

**Chapter 524**



Charmine waited on the same spot, but it did not take long before Dr. Weir came out of his house with a few books in his arms. The books seemed ancient, with dark blue covers and old

styled writings. (Secrets of Weir], [Weir's Medications], [Notes from Weir)...

Charmine's brows furrowed at the sight of the books. She had heard about them before, and they were the most invaluable books in the medical world. No matter which book it was, in it were recorded methods for curing some diseases unknown to regular people. Someone offered 50 million in the black market to get any of these books, while other descendants and students of the Weir family even fought hard for them, but Dr. Weir safeguarded them all. Who would have thought that Dr. Weir would bring them all out? Dr. Weir placed them on the table nonchalantly. He flipped open one of them and tore it down in front of Charmine.

Rip!

Charmine's eyelids twitched. "Uncle Weir, what are you doing? These books are very precious

"How precious can it be? From now on, these books belong to you. Bring home and have a read, and if you don't feel like reading, just put them aside. You can even use them to clean your windows."

Speaking carefreely, Dr. Weir sat at the table and folded the paper he tore out. Charmine was shocked. He asked her to bring home these precious books to clean her windows? She had only met Dr. Weir for a day, and he treated her with such kindness! Was he not going too overboard with this...?

Dr. Weir continued, "Don't think too much. These books are giving me a headache, and you don't know how annoying it gets. I've known each of these books too well, and all the apprentices fought against one another just to get these books. Look, as their senior, it'll seem biased no matter who I handed them to this is a recipe for trouble. Also, the properties, companies, and factories are merely worth a penny or two. Is it worth it for them to kill one another?"

Charmine was at a loss for words.

Cough, cough!

Luckily, Dr. Weir's apprentices did not hear this, or they would have thrown up blood. It did not help that his choice of words was triggering! What did he mean, 'merely worth a penny or two? Did he not know how many people would die to earn these pennies?! 1 Although she did not care about the money, she would not say things like that. Lost in her thoughts, Dr. Weir folded the piece of paper into a paper crane and handed it to

Charmine. "Charmine, have a look. This is a paper crane I folded for you. Do you like it?"

## Chapter 524

Charmine looked over to see that the paper filled with words had been transformed into a paper crane. It looked unexpectedly nice.

Did Dr. Weir tear a page out of a precious book just to make her a paper crane?

"Don't underestimate this paper crane. In ancient times, people folded it to pray for recovery, and it then became a symbol of prayer. Every paper crane could carry one wish or prayer. If you have any worries, just pray to this paper crane. It's effective-I can guarantee your wish will come true!" 1

Charmine's heart was filled with warmth Dr. Weir saw that she was upset, and he...

That torn-out paper folded into a paper crane would have been worth a few million...

This might as well be the most precious paper crane in the world.

She accepted with gratitude. "Thank you, Uncle, but I don't have any worries in mind."

"Still denying it, huh? Quick, make a prayer in front of me now. I can guarantee your dream will come true!" Dr. Weir pestered.

Charmine found it strange. Why would an old and established doctor believe in such childish and romantic things? Why was he pestering her to make a wish as well?

One could tell by his look that he was indeed waiting for her to make a wish. Something felt strange...

## Chapter 525

Charmine did not want to, but since Dr. Weir pestered and waited for her to make her wish, she eventually relented as she placed the paper crane on her right palm and prayed to it with her eyes closed.

Charmine did not know what to even pray for at that moment. She could fix everything in the company, and the only thing she had no complete control over was the matter between her and Anthony. Still... To pray for love? How would God fix things that were out of her control? Whatever! She would give it a try.

Dr. Weir studied Charmine's face intensely. To a normal person, a face had five features, and a face was just a face. To him, every inch of the skin would give out different signals.

Charmine's eyes moved slightly, her right cheek undulated. The left side of the face was for matters while the right side was for feelings...

His little girl was troubled by love! Moreover, her expression was stiff with her brows slightly bent. Her left brow was slightly higher than her right brow-it showed that she had some difficulties in her love life. Putting the pieces together with Charmine's personality, this matter seemed to be out of her hands... It was up to a man! It was likely that the man she loved had flings with another woman!

Charmine's eyes opened then.

Dr. Weir could barely hold himself at the sight of her. "Don't be too upset, Charmine, and don't overthink things. Plenty of men out there in the world that are amazing and extraordinary! Tell me what kind of man you like, and I'll introduce you to them all!"

Charmine's eyelids twitched. She just made her wish, yet Dr. Weir could make that out? Was this paper crane laced with something suspicious? Did he put something on it? Dr. Weir's scalp itched under her intense glare. He quickly looked away and explained, "Haha, it's nothing! I'm just looking forward to having a grandson-in-law soon. Right, head home now. Your brother is still waiting for these medications to be saved! Don't worry, your wish has been heard by the paper crane, and it'll work out." 1 Dr. Weir then hung the bag of medications around Charmine's shoulder and walked her out. Charmine thought of what had just happened, though she believed Dr. Weir would not harm her. Nonetheless, she had to return to deal with a few issues at hand.

"Thank you for your blessing, Uncle Weir. Once I've resolved everything, I'll come back to teach you how to ride a motorbike."

"Go, go! I'll try to learn it myself when I have the time," ushered Dr. Weir as he put the short stack of books on the table into a packet. He tossed them in as if they were unwanted rubbish, and the packet was like a coarse sack. Charmine wanted to refuse, but she decided to bring them away anyway. Since Dr. Weir had

## Chapter 525

given them to her, she could read them during her free time. She might even be able to cure Chris one day. 1 There were times when ancient medical techniques would come in handy.

With that, Charmine placed the two bags given to her at the back of her motorbike: One was a bag full of medicines while another was filled with books. The simple and plain-looking bags contradicted her sleek motorbike.

Once Dr. Weir saw Charmine driving away, he instantly took out his phone and called someone, "Find me a list of all the most amazing single men in the world, below the age

of thirty. They must be handsome, successful, and most importantly, no entangled love history, and loyalty!"

Hmph! He wondered who the man Charmine fancied was. That man had the guts to upset her, did he? He had to find the most remarkable man to take good care of his good goddaughter!

Charmine had no idea her love-life was once again arranged by her Uncle. She sped away with her motorbike.

It was late in the evening, and the sun was setting. Charmine took a shortcut and drove the fastest she could as she was alone. She would be able to arrive in an hour's time.

## **Chapter 526**

She felt at peace whenever she was racing. With so many occurrences that had happened this day, Anthony's handsome face somehow always managed to worm its way into Charmine's headspace. A man like him would not secretly carve out her name somewhere; he would not love her as much.

It was even more unlikely for them to live a secluded life like the bamboo house's owner, retiring like an ideal couple.

Perhaps even the paper crane personally folded by Dr. Weir would not grant her wish...

Lost was Charmine in her thoughts that she did not notice the road ahead blocked by a group of people. She had no choice but to stop her motorbike. "What happened?" she asked. "The sweetie Annabel from our Southern Village, she's got rich!" answered a villager enthusiastically. "She's found a rich guy! Look at what car they're driving her in. I heard every car is at least a few million! We've never seen such cars in our lives!"

Charmine frowned. Annabel?

Anthony's ex-girlfriend, Annabel Smith?

Seeing that Charmine was confused, the woman then relayed the gossip, "These men sent a lot of precious gifts to her. They even renewed Annabel's house and wanted to design her a different-styled house, changing her house entirely. I heard a very handsome man saying that he wants to turn Annabel into a celebrity and be a live-streamer or something. He wanted to make sure that she could earn up to a few million every month! This girl's gotten so lucky, and she even got pregnant out of wedlock five years ago. Nobody knew where that child went! And now a rich guy chose her... Is the man blind?"

That last bit assured Charmine that it was indeed Annabel Smith. She took another look at the few luxury cars parked by the side, and although the villagers swamped the cars, it was apparent that these cars belonged to Anthony.

Had Anthony arranged for someone to improve her living conditions, helped her get a job, and become a celebrity?

While it was the right thing to do, Charmine still felt unusually bad and upset about it all. "There are many things you don't know," said Charmine to the middle-aged woman, "so don't make things up." With that, Charmine twisted the throttle and zipped away. Villagers gave way to her when they saw the motorbike racing toward them. Charmine could make out quite a lot of luxury cars as she raced past. It was apparent that Anthony was dealing with Annabel's matter in a high-profile manner.

She even heard the villagers gossiping, "This woman got pregnant before marriage. How shameless! How did she get so lucky?" "Even a woman like her can be chosen by a wealthy guy! Sigh... God is blind!"

Every word uttered was a form of ridicule toward Annabel. One did not have to imagine how

difficult life had been for Annabel living in this village over the years. Anthony did owe it to her, and he should take good care of Annabel. As for Charmine, she should not get in their way; she should not become a homewrecker. There were times that short-term pain was better than long-term agony. Some things should be ended...

Charmine inhaled deeply, prepared to race away in a dispirited manner. It was then when her phone rang loudly. She parked the motorbike aside and took out her phone to hear Chris crying anxiously, "Mommy, Mommy! It's bad! Daddy is in an accident! An excavator rammed against Daddy!" "What?" Charmine frowned as she anxiously pressed, "Where's he now?"

## **Chapter 527**

"Waa...! Daddy's stuck in the traffic on Abbey Road! The tire burst and he's waiting for assistance, but it's taking too long...! Waa... I'm scared that Daddy can't hang on any longer..." Chris's soft and weak voice was so hoarse that it made one feel hurt and bad.

1

Charmine comforted, "Don't worry, Momo. Mommy will come over to see Daddy. Mommy promises that Daddy will be fine. Just stay home and be good, okay?" "Waa... Okay..." sobbed Chris in a childlike manner.

Hanging up the call, Charmine kept her phone away and raced toward Abbey Road. She had completely forgotten about the matter with Annabel and had only one thought in mind: She had to rush over as quickly as possible to save Anthony!

Abbey Road was a secluded road outside the city. True enough, a few excavators had been operating around the area, and no doubt would it be able to crash cars..

Charmine raced even faster at the thought.

Charmine spotted a car when she finally arrived at Abbey Road.

However...

The dark black luxury car was parked by the side, and there were no signs of damage on it. No one was inside the car as well.

Charmine took a look at the car plate-it was indeed Anthony's car. There was no accident, so where did Anthony go?

Had an excavator run over him instead?

She looked around, worried when she spotted something.

There was indeed an excavator in front of the front tire, but the excavator was as small as a stone. It was a toy version of an excavator! The tire was deflated and looked rather flat; something had pricked it for sure. Charmine's eyelids twitched. Was this the so-called excavator Chris talked about? Had Chris lied to her? She took out her phone to call, only to be directed to the voicemail that played, "Sorry, the Momo you called is currently sleeping. Please leave a voice message."

Charmine was flabbergasted. No doubt about it: she was played by Chris and Anthony! They both set this up! She turned away, walking back to her motorbike. "Charmine?"

A deep and magnetic voice came from behind.

Charmine halted and saw Anthony walking toward her. He had a safety hat in his hand; it seemed that he was patrolling the construction site. Seeing Charmine, his eyes bore the look of confusion and surprise. "What brings you here?" "You're asking me? You really don't know?" Charmine scoffed. Well, had Chris set this all up by himself then? Was Chris that smart? Anthony frowned. He seemed perplexed and innocent. Charmine sized him from head to toe. It seemed that he truly had no inkling of what happened. Then...

"Just ignore what I said. I just happened to pass by, but I'm going home now."

With that, she swung her long leg over her motorbike and sat down. Anthony walked toward her and spoke to her from behind.

"Give me a ride."

With that, he sat behind her and hooked his hands around her waist. Charmine's body stiffened. After a moment of shock, she firmly stated, "I'm going to Royal Hospital, and it's a different route. Drive your car." "The tire is acting strange, and my assistant is busy," came Anthony's reply, and that rendered Charmine speechless.

## Chapter 528

What was that? How odd. If he was innocent, how would he know his tire was 'acting strange' without even looking at it?

Most importantly, it was what he said in the end. His assistant was busy? Luke was busy with handling Annabel's matters, was he not? Charmine was in no mood to entertain. "Mr. Bailey has so many men. Can't you find one to fetch you?" "I'm in a hurry to take care of Momo. Without me around, he wouldn't have his dinner," answered Anthony in a matter-of-fact tone. Charmine suddenly felt as if she had lost the argument. Whenever he mentioned Chris, she would go speechless.

Had Anthony chose to call his men to fetch him, it would take at least two hours to and fro since it was peak hour.

Moreover, as it was already 5pm, Chris must have been waiting alone for him in the mansion...

Even though Chris lied to her earlier, she had a soft spot for him. She had no choice but to let Anthony cling to her as she drove away.

When they reached the crossroads, Anthony called out, "Violet Villa." Violet Villa?

Had Chris and Anthony been living there even after she moved away? Had they not returned to their mansion?

Their mansion was obviously much bigger...

Odd as it was, Charmine said nothing about the matter as she continued to race.

Anthony felt that something was off. He sat behind her with his hands around her waist, almost hugging her entirely in his arms. The distance between the two of them was so close, Charmine could feel the warmth coming from his chest. She could even feel his heartbeat!

"Move back," warned Charmine, "you're affecting my steering." "So having someone else on this bike doesn't affect you?" he muttered lowly, his voice laced with a tinge of anger.

Charmine's eyelids twitched –Anthony sounded as if he was condemning her. Did he see her driving Dr. Weir?



"He's an old man, an Uncle I just met," she blurted in response, "Dr. Weir."

"He's a man," countered Anthony with displeasure.

Three words, and he sounded jealous.

The thought of another man sitting behind Charmine and touching her waist morphed his expression into a darker one.

It did not matter if he was an old man or a baby boy.

Charmine was bewildered by his behavior. Anthony, jealous of an old man? How stingy was he? Anthony tightened his hands around her waist, and he whispered coldly in her ears, "Charmine, remember this: nobody should be sitting behind you." He demanded in a low voice. Charmine frowned. She already agreed to teach Dr. Weir how to ride a motorbike. "I'm sorry, I can't do that-ah!" A yelp escaped Charmine's lips as Anthony's hand had slipped inside her clothes, and it slowly inched upward! The voice whispering in her ears became lower and sexier, more demanding than before. "Charmine, am I being too lax with you lately? Do you want me to do this so you'd listen to me?"

As he spoke, his large hand gently pinched her bare waist. Charmine's face instantly flushed red like a tomato. Cars drove past them from time to time, and they were done for if someone found out what they were doing in public! She said nervously, "Anthony, don't mess around! I'll get angry!" "Whether I mess around or not, it depends on your decision," spoke Anthony huskily, a slight smirk on his face as he did. The traffic light was showing red, and there were some cars beside them. Charmine said quickly, "Alright, alright! I promise you!" Anthony's lips curled into a satisfactory smile.

## **Chapter 529**

Anthony's hand had moved away from her waist and grazed Charmine's ribs. Her body stiffened. What was he trying to do? He placed his lips right next to her ear as he huskily whispered, "Remember this feeling, Charmine, cause I won't be as forgiving the next time I hear about this." His hoarse voice was demanding. It did not help that they were too close to one another, and Charmine's back was basically glued to his chest. Her breathing labored as she hastily answered, "Alright, alright! I get it!" She was a hundred percent certain that whenever someone else sat behind her, she would instantly think of Anthony. This would traumatize her forever!

However...

It suddenly felt odd to her. Was this all planned, that Anthony sitting behind her was to teach her a lesson?

At that moment, Anthony finally took out his hand from her clothes, but his eyes were clouded.

He was merely trying to threaten Charmine for fetching another man on her motorbike. He had nothing else in mind until his senses came back to him.

When he removed his hand, he felt the soft patch of skin on her waist, he could feel the

warmth on her skin and the feel in his hand. It was like silk, making one hard to let go of it. The usually self-disciplined Anthony was unable to fight back his urge to want her at that moment.

She was like an alluring poppy. Charmine could feel the shift in him. Her face flushed red as she snapped, "I'll promise to do anything, so just sit back, okay?" Anthony did not let go of his hands as though he was entitled to it. "There're medicines behind, so I can't sit back." Charmine was befuddled at his comeback.

Were his buttocks that large? There was so much space behind, yet he said he could not sit back?

Whatever'-they were close to Violet Villa anyway. The sooner he got off, the better!

She sped up and drove toward Violet Villa.

Anthony sensed her impatience. He frowned as his eyes darkened. Was she in such a hurry to part with him?

Was it because of Annabel?

They finally arrived at Violet Villa. Charmine took off her helmet right away and got off from

the motorbike. "Go and spend time with Momo," she said to Anthony, "and don't tell him that I came."

Knowing Chris, she knew that he would cling to her for a long while. It was better to keep her distance from Anthony, minimizing their interactions. Anthony had gone off the motorbike. Elegantly, he fixed his suit that was still in perfect condition.

Hearing that she was trying to keep her distance from them, he looked at her.

"Charmine, with Annabel's current living and working conditions, I can fix them within three days. As for the drugs, the medical team had started analyzing them, and it'd take less than half a month for the results to come out."

Charmine's hand froze. Was he replying to her question from earlier on today? She asked him how long he needed in the afternoon and he did not give her a satisfactory answer, yet at this moment, he was telling her that he would be able to fix everything within half a month?

This warmed her heart, but recalling the villagers' gossips, her face turned stormy again. "There are many things that can't be fixed with money. What you owed to Annabel was more than you think. No rush, just take your time." With that, she hopped onto the motorbike, twisted the throttle, and was ready to leave. Anthony's large hand suddenly grabbed Charmine's wrist. "Charmine, don't come in close contact with any other man within half a month. Trust me."

## **Chapter 530**

Anthony's words sounded like a command with a hint of worry.

He knew about the existence of William, and he knew how much he liked Charmine.

This was the first time Anthony felt unsure of himself when he was usually strategized.

Charmine saw the seriousness in his look; she had never seen him this way before. She was touched by this and nodded. "Okay." Only then did Anthony let go of her wrist. "Be careful." Charmine halted for a second before igniting the engine and left. Before this, her heart faltered by what she saw in the village, and all she wanted to do was to help Anthony and Annabel get together. However, at this moment, she really wanted to wait for a little longer. Just a little longer.

Perhaps Anthony would give her a satisfactory answer... Anthony stood in front of the villa with one hand in his pocket. Looking at Charmine's retreating form, his eyes gradually became darker and duller.

With mixed feelings, Charmine went back to Royal Hospital. Only Rio was present in the ward as he used his phone, and the others were not there. Warily, she asked, "Where are they?" "They all went back to the mansion with Grandpa. They should be back soon." Rio looked at the bag in her hand and frowned. "Are these the medicines for Robert?" "Of course, and don't you underestimate them. Dr. Weir likes to play it low-key." Charmine took out a pack of medicine from the bag and gave it to him. "I don't trust the others feeding him, so you'll personally take charge of this." Although Adam and Joey would not harm their own son, they were not sharp enough and might not notice if others did something to the medicines.

Rio frowned. "Charmine, are you serious? I'm a CEO now, and you want me to be a medicine boy?" "I'll introduce some pretty ladies to you when I have time." "Deal! I'll do it right away!" Rio took the pack of medicine and ran out to get it ready.

Charmine was stunned silent.

Rio got all worked up just at the mention of pretty ladies. However, he was already 25; it was time to get married. Although he ran a company and had improved significantly, he was not committed to any relationship yet, so Charmine should find him a partner. Charmine made a remark in her head to deal with that whenever she had time. She then sat by the bed as her gaze landed on Robert.

Robert was still unconscious, his youthful face pale. The once energetic young man had been reduced to such a state. Hopefully, Dr. Weir's medicines would be able to help him regain consciousness. She had to salvage what Tiffany destroyed, one step at a time. So, Tiffany wanted to mess things up for her before she left, just so Charmine would be frantic?

Hah! Fat chance. Meanwhile, her phone rang. "Boss Jordan, log into Twitter when you have time," came the voice of Kay. "We've got good news!" Charmine had not logged onto Twitter for some time, but as she had the spare time to do so, she logged in. She saw the first few heated headlines as such: (Julian Not Keeping His Words) [Mile-End Corporation Dipping] [Charmine Is The Actual Heiress] [The Truth Of Why Tiffany Ran Away With Money!]

Charmine had expected this would happen to Julian, so she was not surprised, but Tiffany's news made it to the headlines, too?

She had not had time to deal with Tiffany lately. How did she make it to the headline? Confused, she clicked on it to see that it was Joey who posted a lengthy post with more than a thousand words. The post read...

## **Chapter 531**

[Everyone must be concerned about what's happening in the Jordan family. Since we haven't updated everyone, I think it's time to let you all know. Twenty-three years ago, when I left the hospital after giving birth, I picked up a baby girl by the roadside and adopted her. I always thought the baby girl I adopted was not the child from my womb, so I treated her as an adopted child. Never in a million years would I have thought that she was, in fact, my flesh and blood. [The daughter I've raised and doted on as though she was my true child, Tiffany Jordan isn't my actual daughter! [Back then, Tiffany's

birth mother died from an illness, but she-for the sake of Tiffany's wellbeing and better future-swapped my daughter with hers and threw Charmine, my baby, into a bin. (If I wasn't lucky enough to have taken Charmine home, she would've died outside! (Sadly, Charmine lived in a poor environment for the past eighteen years that she lived with the Jordans. Everyone made fun of her and ridiculed her, calling her the 'adopted daughter. 1 (And yet, the Tiffany that we all favored and pampered had been constantly plotting to take every asset from us!

[She manipulated Robert and Charmine to behave badly, worried that we'd leave her after finding out her actual identity. She ran away with the money and used the Jordan family to secure the loan of fifty billion so that we're heavily in debt.

[Not only that, but she had Robert kidnapped and drugged so she could frame Charmine. She did all these so we'd hate Charmine

(Her main goal was to destroy the Jordan family; she wanted Charmine to return to a messed up home!

(Because of her, the Jordan family fell into complete chaos: Robert's in a vegetative state; the Jordan family is in debt; our company went bankrupt; we have not even one cent at hand. 1

(It was Charmine who came back. Not only did she not hold it against us at how we treated her in the past, but she even invited Dr. Weir to treat Robert. She was willing to help us get out of this difficulty. (Our Jordan family will always owe it to her, and we'll forever support her...) The words were filled with sincerity, guilt, and honesty. The post went viral as the comment section fluctuated with comments. (OMG! This is so shocking! The frog turns out to be the prince?)

(So Tiffany stayed in the Jordan family for 23 years, just to get their assets?)

(Goodness, that's terrifying! The closest person to you turned out to have been plotting against yourself? How terrifying!) 1 (She spent the past 20 years manipulating Charmine and Robert to behave badly? She even drugged her own brother?)

(She drugged the top ten supermodels and slept with her brother-in-law at her sister's wedding. I thought that was scary enough! Who would've thought that Tiffany can go lower than that!?) [Is she not a human? Why is she not dead yet!?) (She wronged Charmine and sent her to Africa! Poor Charmine!) (We have to capture Tiffany-she shouldn't get away with it! The discussion topics went viral as well: #Finding-Tiffany #Charmine's-Bumpy-Journey.

#Charmine-and-Tiffany Every topic made it to the top 50 on Twitter. Within a short period of time, many of the Jordan family members retweeted, including Lily, Felix, Adam, Serena, as well as the Jordans' official account. They all provide positive support for Charmine.

Other than the Jordan family, the artists from the RisingHawk retweeted and commented as well.

The last thing everyone expected was for Julian to join in and retweeted, even though his reputation was already at risk. He wrote:

(Youth is always confusing-you'll somehow fall in love with someone you shouldn't. I've owed her too much, but luckily, life is long. I can slowly make it up to her...)

Comments after comments scorned him.

[Ew! Is the douchebag trying to gain some fame?] (You sound as if you're sincere, yet you bullied Charmine's grandpa and didn't keep your promise?) (You said you sincerely

wanted to marry Charmine, but you slept with her sister at your wedding! Why bother pretending now?]