

Warning My Mommy is A Savage! Chapter 532 – 556 by Seeking A Peaceful

Chapter 532

[Douchebag! Mile-End Corporation will go bankrupt!] Julian was unfazed at the comments directed at him as he simply replied, (Even if I'm a douche, I only have her in my heart. I'm a douche that'll only marry her.) 1

Cough, cough, cough! Some fans almost choked while some were somehow touched by that post. They even tagged Charmine's username—@Charmine—to see what she would reply. Charmine herself nearly puked when she read it. Why did she not realize how disgusting Julian was? How did she even come to adore a man like him back then? Charmine, unable to hold back, tweeted, (I was too young back then; I wasn't able to distinguish a dog from a human.) 1 This went viral instantly. It was an indirect clap-back at Julian's tweet. Julian was on the lookout for Charmine's post, so he saw the post right away. His brows furrowed. He was sincerely trying to help her, yet she gave such a demeaning attitude instead? 1 Who else would marry her if it was not him? Did she really think Anthony would want to marry her?

He took out his phone and called Conor, "Find out what Anthony and the Baileys are up to now."

He had to find out about his competitor. He had to make sure Anthony would leave Charmine, and fast!

Charmine was about to put down her phone when she saw #AnthonyBailey shot up and became the hottest topic. Doubtfully, she clicked onto it to see Anthony's zombie-like account, which had never posted any tweet, tweeted, [I heard dog meat tastes okay?] He had nine roses emoji at the end of the sentence.

That post shot up like wildfire.

(Ahhhhhh! This is the most powerful man in the country! Rumor has it that he's one of the wealthiest bigshots!) (Ahhhhh! I followed him for ten years, and he finally tweeted! My life is complete, I can die a peaceful death!) (What are you all so excited for? I haven't heard of this man before. Why did he make it up here?)

[Of course you haven't heard of him! The Bailey family has a hundred years of history, it's not for any ordinary people to know about. The space is usually emptied before he shows up, and all CCTV would have to be deleted. None of the media dared to take any photo of him or related to him!]

[Not only that, but I heard that 50% of all of the large-scale real estates, commercials, and exhibition halls belonged to the Bailey family! Can you imagine that? The national stadium was fully sponsored by the Bailey family!] (OMG! So strong! Daddy! Daddy Anthony! Are you looking for a daughter? Or do you lack a leg or hand?)

[I'm curious about what his tweet is about. Why would Boss Bailey want to eat dog meat? Why does dog meat have to go with nine roses?]

[Dogs are cute! Why'd you want to eat dogs?] (Oh, Boss Bailey, I beg you to eat me! You may peel me alive! Let go of the dog, I volunteer as tribute!) The netizens went ham in fangirling over Anthony, pushing this well-hidden wealthy man up the search bar.

They had no idea what Anthony meant, but Charmine did. When she saw his tweet, her heartbeat sped as her entire body tensed. What Anthony meant was that...

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'I heard dog meat tastes okay.... Just moments ago, Charmine tweeted how she was too young back then to differentiate between a man and a dog. She implied Julian was a dog. Julian, however, had the gall to confess to her in public. The tweet Anthony posted was obviously him being jealous- it was a form of war declaration. His tweet relayed his support to her, implying he could crash Julian anytime and 'send her nine roses'. Nine roses symbolized eternity... He wanted to crash Julian the dog and be with her forever.

Charmine's heartbeat fastened anxiously. So many netizens were online, but Anthony chose to tweet at the same time? What if someone realized the link?

What would she do then?

Their relationship was still uncertain, and she did not want to officiate it yet. She looked through the comments section uneasily. Luckily, Anthony was at an incredibly high pedestal. To the netizens, he was like the god in the sky; nobody would link him with relationship scandals or any other rumors.

Whenever someone suspected something, it would be denied by many others, and the speculation would end up at the bottom of the pile.

Charmine let out a sigh of relief and recomposed her thoughts so she could focus on the issues she would have to deal with.

Although Anthony's mysterious appearance took away a lot of attention, Tiffany was still lit in flames.

Hopefully, Tiffany would take action so she could pay up her debts. As the night fell, Charmine's beautiful face was covered by the shadow.

Meanwhile, at an unknown mansion in the Kansas mountains...

A tied-up Uji Quin was tossed to the floor, and the fierce-looking Rex sharply eyed him. Uji Quin was livid. Tiffany; two days ago, said she was coming to deliver her promise. She said she needed a completely safe place, a place where nobody could find them. She even said she would come with a bodyguard in case someone found out and tried to capture her.

Uji Quin sent the address of his most-secured mansion to Tiffany and anticipated her arrival there.

Sure, Tiffany was the most wanted criminal in the world, but her alluring body and face were too bewitching. He helped her drug Robert, just so he could sleep with her.

Who would have thought that Tiffany would drug him and made him lose consciousness upon her arrival.

When he woke up again, he was already tied by and guarded by Rex. He glared at Tiffany with fury. "Tiffany! How could you be so evil?! Let me go, or I'll expose your sins!"

"Go on! Do it if you want! Show everyone how you forced me to send you a nude when I begged you to teach Robert about gaming! Show them what offer you asked for when I asked you to drug Robert! Using my mouth? Who do you think you are?"

Tiffany sat in front of the window, gently swirling the wine glass in her hand. Her beauty was elegant and arrogant. Rex kicked Uji Quin harshly. "Is Tiffany someone you

deserve? Even if you expose her, you're the one who drugged Robert. You should be the one being killed instead!" "Argh!" Uji Quin squirmed under the kick; the veins on his forehead protruding as he did. He never expected Tiffany would be that cruel to him. She played him! He gritted his teeth. "I won't let you get away with this, Tiffany! I won't let you go!" "Huh? You're all tied up, how could you say such a thing?" Tiffany glanced at him mockingly. She then turned to Rex and passed her instruction.

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"Lock him in the basement, and make it secure. Don't let him run away."

"Yes, Madam." Rex dragged Uji Quin away.

Tiffany continued admiring the view. Outside the transparent French window was a flaming red maple forest, a romantic view straight out of a fairy tale.

This would do. This secluded place was hidden from satellites, and the people searching for her would never locate her. Her red lips curled up as she sipped her red wine. Charmine must have been frantic, trying to fix the pandemonium left behind. Hah! So what if she was not the actual heiress of the Jordan family? So what if she left the Jordan family?

Tiffany was set for life!

Charmine was meant to be entangled with problems. She had no choice but to watch Robert die!

At the thought of Charmine, Tiffany instinctively took out her phone and logged into her Twitter account. She expected a page filled with negative news about the Jordans. She thought Charmine would never get away after she was framed for drugging Robert, that she would be busy like a dog. Little did Tiffany expect to see that it was completely different from what she expected. #Charmine-the-heiress

#Charmine-saving-Jordans #Julian-confessing-to-Charmine #Will-the-Jordans-get-up? Netizens left and right praised Charmine. Furthermore, Charmine managed to invite Dr. Weir to treat Robert! It was Dr. Weir, the descendent of the best doctor in the world! How did Charmine find him?

Tiffany then looked at the news related to her... They were all scrutinizing, jeering, and cursing her-they wanted her dead!

Tiffany's hands balled tightly, her face overridden with jealousy and disbelief.

Although she expected Charmine to save the Jordan family and that the Jordans would treat her nicely, Tiffany thought the broken family would not be able to provide Charmine with anything, that Robert would always be the problem between them.

Who would have thought...

Why was she under so much fire while Charmine was hailed like a savior?

Why did she have no home to go back to that she had to hide in this forest, while Charmine enjoyed worldwide attention like she was the moon?

Also... That Julian! The man she loved so dearly did not even look at her, and instead, even

became a dog of Charmine's? How could he?

Tiffany was not backing down. She would not lose! As if thinking of something, she took out her phone and started typing. She then posted a long post. [Do you all really think Charmine is innocent? Do you think I wanted to do what I did today? I was forced to!

[I was once the well-pampered princess of the Jordan family, but when I turned eight,

someone told me I'm merely an adopted daughter, completely unrelated to them. I was told that I might get kicked out of the family anytime. (I was only eight back then... I was so young! I was too scared to lose everything, I was scared to be left with nothing. Do you know how it felt? [Someone might say I was insecure, that I did it to myself, but put yourself in my shoes and think about it: Would you wish for forgiveness when your mother planned everything for you? Will you be scared? 1 [I was scared as I was just an ordinary girl. I wanted to come clean, but I was scared of losing everything. [And then, Julian appeared. (Julian, the unloved little prince from the Cabell family. He told me he could help me, he would help me to get the Jordans' assets. He said he did not like Charmine, that he only wanted to protect me forever. (I turned corrupt listening to his words. Even though I regretted it deeply, I was forced by Julian, and I was manipulated! I started making mistakes after mistakes under his orders. [You don't believe me? You think that I'm blaming him blindly? Please have a listen to this recording. Have a listen to what Julian, the person who claimed to be so in love with Charmine, said. Listen to how evil he is!) 1 Below the text, she attached a few recordings.

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The content of the recordings was prepared by Tiffany. "Julian darling, I feel tired and worn out. Why don't we stop plotting against Charmine? Let's get married, have a cute baby, live a simple life. I can give all of my assets and shares to you, and I'll try my best to support you and be a good wife." "Tiffany, you don't understand. Don't be too impatient-wait till you have at least fifty percent of the assets."

"Julian darling, I don't want anything. I'm too tired, and I only want to be with you. Let's stop the plotting... Let's stop plotting against Charmine, please?" "Be good, Tiffany. I've got things to deal with, so you head home first. Let's speak more when you feel better."

"Julian darling, do you still love me?" "Don't forget the promise I made to you, Tiffany. I won't disappoint you."

"Julian darling, I'm pregnant." "Julian darling, I'm thirty-five days pregnant. Let's get married, alright? I'll give birth to the baby and we can live a simple life. I can help you to manage the Cabell family, and we can strengthen the family on our own!" "Tiffany, I'd like to have a child with you, but now is not the right time." "So?" Tiffany's voice trembled in the audio. "Get rid of it, and take good care of your body. You'll have another chance in the future." "Julian darling, are you not going to reconsider? Does the baby not have a chance at all?" "Tiffany, once I'm done with the issues at hand, I'll make up to you."

The Tiffany in the recordings was humble, pitiable, and sad while Julian sounded heartless.

Tiffany then added the following:

(Julian said he loved me, he said he wouldn't let me down, and what did he do? He was the one making me plot against Charmine and the Jordan family, and yet he bore no responsibility! [At the end, I was kicked away! I never thought I'd end up like this! (And Charmine? She forced me to do what I did!

[Five years ago, Julian and I did send her to Africa to get her fifteen-percent shares. Ever since she came back, she sought out blood. She told me that she wanted me to lose everything! [I was terrified, scared that everything I had would disappear! I had no choice but to attempt and cause an accident so she won't be able to fight with me! (Yes,

I was wrong, but what did the Charmine you all like did instead?
(She had her hands on the evidence of me trying to cause the accidents and used a fake account to make me send her a nude! Yes, you read that right: she played such a dirty trick to make me send her a nude so she'd get to expose me during the audition. This was all to ruin my reputation! (Furthermore, when Amelia said that she was wrecking the Diamond Prince's marriage, we had met many times, and Charmine would never tell us the truth every time we asked her about it. She indirectly manipulated Amelia to expose her in order for the actual truth to hit Amelia in the face! This resulted in Amelia being detained in the basement for three months! [As for the Guci showdown, she intentionally took some ugly photos to win back the audience at the end with her pretty photos. She did all that to defeat me!
[Every step she did was to agitate me to the point that I had no choice but to get back at her. I had no choice but to frame her for drugging the supermodels! She had the proof, and she could've proven everything. Instead, she went to jail for so long and brought up the 10% shares. This was all to take away the 10% shares from me! 2 (As for the wedding incident, do you all really think that Charmine liked Julian enough to marry him? She intentionally agreed to marry him, just so she gets to expose us at the ceremony! (At her wedding, she did everything to trigger me, and Julian started losing feeling so for me. Insecure, I had no choice but to find Julian... (As for the incident with Oliver, it was part of her plan as well! [Yes, I've wronged Charmine, but she pushed me to my limits. I had no choice but to counterattack!]

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(I can swear to God that if any of the above is false, I'll die!)
Tiffany posted the tweet, and her lips curled into an evil and beautiful smile. She never believed in making an oath; she did not believe that an oath would truly kill her. Tiffany had loads of money with her, and it was more than enough for her to live in this mansion forever! She could buy whatever she wanted! How would she die? The person who should die was Charmine. Tiffany's post would tarnish her completely! The night sky grew darker. Charmine eyed the clock at the bedside-it was 10pm. She frowned. It was already so late, but why were the Jordans not back in the ward yet? Mulling over her thoughts, Rio ran back in the ward anxiously, "Charmine, it's bad! Bad! They returned to the mansion only to find it being sold out, and they're now in a fight!" "What? Sold out?"
How could it be? "I don't know either," replied Rio. "I just got the news, and I'm not good at fixing this, so you might have to go and have a look." "Okay, take care of Robert."
Charmine marched out and raced toward the Jordan mansion in her motorbike. A fight broke out in front of the Jordan mansion. Senior Jordan and a few other Jordans were standing on one side, and before them were Julian's grandparents, Tim Boyd and Stella Stroud. They even had a line of security guards and bodyguards behind them all dressed in black, guarding the gate. They did not allow anyone to enter the mansion. Senior Jordan was still polite. "Senior Boyd, Charmine has already redeemed this mansion. May I please ask you to leave?" "Ha-ha-ha! Hilarious! We went to the bank earlier in the afternoon and bought this at a high price. The bank staff said that we'll get the paperwork done by tomorrow. How would you be able to have redeemed this? I didn't receive any call from the bank."

Tim Boyd mocked, intentionally being difficult.

Stella added on, “Exactly! Ask the bank staff to come and talk to us, and we’ll leave. Otherwise, it won’t make sense for us to leave now!”

She sized up Senior Jordan and the bunch from head to toe as though they were clowns.

Truthfully, they had heard from the bank. They just wanted to insult the Jordans. The Jordans had treated Julian badly, especially after the Tiffany incident—they were extremely unhappy with the Jordans. As for Charmine? Hmph! She was merely a woman who had cheated on Julian and had a baby with another man. How dare she rejected Julian? She even made Julian look bad on Twitter and caused the Cabells’ shares to drop. of course they had to stand up for Julian! Joey frowned. “The bank staff had all clocked out of work. How can they pick up the call? Charmine wouldn’t lie to us. She said all the paper works had been signed, and the bank staff wouldn’t have been able to sell this mansion to you...”

“Aww, you’re so wrong, Mrs. Jordan. The so-called ‘office hours’ are for the poor. They never really finish work when it comes to serving VIPs like us! Our bank manager would come even if we call him three or five in the morning. You’re a Jordan. Don’t you have a bank manager as well?” Stella cackled and mocked Joey, apparent that she was insulting the entire Jordan family.

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The Jordans were agitated, but before they could retaliate, Tim added, “Dear, have you forgotten that they’re no longer the Jordans they once were? The Jordan family has gone bankrupt, and all their staff dipped out! Hahaha! They treated an adopted daughter like an actual daughter and ended up like this. I heard they even lived in the hospital for two days!”, “Oh, yes, I’ve forgotten about that! The Jordans had gone bankrupt. No wonder I picked up a sour scent here, so it’s them after all. Eww...” Stella waved in the air with disgust, clipped her nose with her fingers, and stepped back.

“Go away, all of you,” said Tim to Senior Jordan. “This mansion is no longer something you can afford. Thirty million! Can you bring that out now? Forget thirty million-I bet you don’t even have thirty thousand, huh? Hahaha!”

Senior Jordan and the others turned green with anger. True, they did not have that much money with them nor did they have any cash on them, but did they emit a sour scent? Every one of them showered even though they had lived in the hospital for a while, yet they still got insulted for it? Amelia scowled, “You caught us in a bad state. How dare you! Once we get back on our feet, we won’t let you go easy!”

“Tsk, tsk! So loud. All companies across the globe have put you all on the blacklist, and you still want to get back on your feet? What a lousy liar!” “Why bother talking to them? Guards, ask them to leave right away and put up a board!” Stella instructed.

“Yes, Madam!” answered the bodyguards. One of them took out a board and put it on the gate. Even in the dark, the lights by the gate clearly shone the words: [The Jordan family and dogs are not allowed to enter!]

The bodyguards took out their batons and smacked at the feet of Senior Jordan, Joey, Amelia, and the rest. They slammed their batons on the ground as though chasing away dogs.

Instantly, Adam supported Senior Jordan and took a few steps backward. All of them

looked extremely bad.

Had they just been likened to dogs? They were treated so badly just because they had gone bankrupt? They were mistreated in the past two days, so much so that people scoffed and sneered at them even when they queued to buy the boxed meals. Was it not enough that they were also chased away like dogs? This was once their mansion, the home they were proud of, yet they were no longer allowed to enter...?

“Go! Go! Go! Leave, now!” The bodyguards kept on chasing them with their batons.

Although they did not hit them, it felt like they were hit in the face still. They were smashing

their dignity! Senior Jordan was so agitated that he started coughing violently. He almost coughed out blood!

At that moment...

“Bullying the Jordans, are you? Wanna die?!” A clear and cold voice resonated in the air. Everyone looked over to see Charmine emerging from the dark, dressed in her black top and bottom.

There were ten ropes in her hands, and each of them was tied to a mastiff! The mastiffs, half the size of an adult, held back by the chains were fierce-looking. The Jordans gleamed with hope when they spotted her. : Tim and Stella’s faces turned dark.

“Charmine, what... What’re you trying to do?” .. “The Jordan family and dogs are not allowed to enter, huh? Well, I’ll have you know right now that they can.”

With that, she let go of the ropes.

Instantly, the ten mastiffs ran past the Jordans and jumped toward Tim and his men.

“Argh!” All of them cried out in pain. Even the bodyguards fell out of formation chaotically.

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The two elders, Tim and Stella hugged one another as they ran to hide behind a pillar, but one of the mastiffs still gave chase and launched at them aggressively. “Argh! No!”

The two elders were so terrified that they fell on their buttocks. Their eyes were tightly shut, no longer arrogant like they were moments ago. 1 The mastiff did not attack them as it merely jumped up and tore down the board from the gate. It bit on it with its sharp fangs. Rip! Tim and Stella did not feel the pain. They slowly opened their eyes and were met with quite a sight.

The mastiff’s claws were extremely sharp, it tore out the board and destroyed it. Its bloody mouth was so big that it could fit in a person’s head.

So... So terrifying...!

In all that chaos, Charmine walked over to hold onto Senior Jordan as they then walked toward the gate of the mansion.

Joey, Adam, Amelia and her parents followed behind her. They all walked through the gate, along with a mastiff.

Charmine stood by the gate and turned to look at them coldly. She glanced at the two who were on their buttocks on the ground and the bodyguards trapped by the mastiffs.

“Jordans and dogs can definitely enter, but as for you lot?” scoffed Charmine. “You’re worse than dogs!”

With that, she shut the gate with a loud ‘ping’. Wild and arrogant! Tim and Stella’s faces had gone green. Charmine called them worse than dogs. Worse than dogs...! Tim

scoffed at the bodyguards angrily, "Can't you all take off a few dogs? Bang open the gate! I want to teach them all a lesson-argh!"

Before he could finish the sentence, a mastiff launched at him and tried to bite him.

They all fell onto the ground, moaning and wailing in fear. In the Jordan mansion...

Senior Jordan asked Charmine, "Charmine, will anything happen?" "Don't worry, I specially borrowed these mastiffs. They don't bite; they'll only scare them off. Let's say they get injured in the process, I can pay it off. Let's go-wash up and get some rest," assured Charmine as she walked Senior Jordan inside.

Senior Jordan trusted her and no longer cared what they said. He walked to his private house.

The rest walked along with him.

The mansion was the same as usual, and even the interior decorations remained the same. When they saw this familiar mansion, they recalled the scene when Tiffany knelt on the

ground, wailing and apologizing to Senior Jordan.

They believed her back then as they hurriedly rushed her to the hospital. Who would have thought that after the trip to the hospital, they almost did not make it back home!

The emotional Senior Jordan gazed at Charmine and hoarsely muttered, "Charmine, we're lucky to have you. We're so lucky to have you..." "This is what I should be doing. Don't think too much, Grandpa. Wash up and get some rest.. I'll re-hire the maids tomorrow and make sure everything goes back to what it was," Charmine comforted.

Senior Jordan nodded: "Okay, okay... Thank you. I'll ask my attorney to transfer everything to you tomorrow."

Amelia and her parents' faces darkened, but at the thought of their long-term plan, they remained silent.

They had lived in the hospital for two days, and all they wanted to do was roll around in their mansion!

After Senior Jordan walked into his bathroom, the rest of them went back to their rooms.

Joey walked toward Charmine and pursed her lips before saying, "Charmine, we've brought back your suitcases. Which room would you like to live in? I'll help you prepare." As Charmine had not once returned to the mansion in five years, they kept not a single room for her, so they had to prepare it right away. Joey felt deeply guilty at the thought. She was the actual heiress, yet she did not even have one room...

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Charmine's eyes dulled. "No need, I'll be living in the house with Grandpa. You all may go back."

Joey and the rest lived in the front mansion that was equipped luxuriously.

Joey wanted to say more, but Charmine had already turned away and walked to the second floor, her gate cold and distant.

Adam patted Joey's arm and comforted, "Take it slow. At least she's willing to come home." "Hmm..." Joey then let out a sigh. Left without much of a choice, Joey sent Charmine's suitcases before going back to her room. When she walked past Tiffany's luxurious bedroom, her tears rolled down uncontrollably. A world-class craftsman had

customized her princess bed, and she personally hand-picked the top-graded woods. Even the carpet was made of the finest wool... They pampered Tiffany like the epitome of love while she stabbed them in their backs. These should have belonged to Charmine, yet they caused her so much pain. To make it up to her... Was it even possible to make up for the emotional pain they had induced on her? 1

Inside the private house...

Senior Jordan lived on the first floor while the second floor was used to collect some paintings he fancied, a chess room, and a meditation room. Charmine found a guest room and washed up briefly before laying on the bed. As she gazed at the simple and plain room, Charmine felt all sorts of emotions piling up in her. Back then, whenever something happened, Joey and Adam would punish her by making her kneel on the floor, clean the garden, or stand throughout the night.

Every time, Senior Jordan would pity her and bring her back to this very room and took care of her, comforting her. Whenever she was bullied, she would sleep in this room.

This room reminded her of the warmth Senior Jordan had given her as well as the hurt Joey and the rest gave her.

To Charmine, there was no 'Dad', 'Mom', nor any sort of parental love. If it was not for Senior Jordan, Charmine would not have come back. As for the future, she would let it be. Hopefully, nothing bad would happen. Since Robert was taken care of by Rio and the care worker she hired, she could have a good night's sleep. However, right after she laid down, she received a text from Kay. (Kay: Boss, Tiffany resurfaced. Have a look on Twitter.) Charmine frowned. Tiffany was wanted all over the world and nobody knew where she went. The men she arranged to keep an eye on her knew that Tiffany was hiding in a mansion and

would not come out. She did not expect Tiffany to make a post on Twitter.

Was she not ashamed to be on Twitter? Out of curiosity, Charmine logged on to see Tiffany's thousand-word passage of complaint that already made it to the search bar.

The post exposed recordings of Julian, blamed everything on him, and even exposed the dark side of Charmine. The accusations were written with detail, powerful and convincing!

The comment section was like a warzone.

[Damn. This is impossible! Too much shocking news over the past few days!] (Julian is so bad! He's a real douche!) (Had Charmine plotted all these? She forced Tiffany to take the nudes?) [How scary! The two of them had been plotting against one another all this while?] [It's almost as if I'm watching a thrilling drama about a wealthy family's internal conflicts!] [I somehow feel good knowing this? Boss Jordan plotted all these to expose this fake b*tch!?] (I knew Boss Jordan was no good person; she's not a kind person for sure.)

Charmine scrolled down the comment section with a hardened gaze. Kind person? Was there even one kind person in the world? Should a kind person let others bully them and never fight back?

Suddenly, Eric texted her. [Eric: Charmine, this might affect your reputation and RisingHawk. I've prepared a reply, but I'll have to log into your Twitter account.] It was not until then when Charmine was reminded that she had a manager. She replied, (Ok.]

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Charmine had nothing else to worry about since someone had prepared a reply on her behalf. She trusted Eric's ability.

With that, it was not long before Eric logged into her account and posted the following. (Firstly, if I wasn't that lucky back then, I would've died when Tiffany bribed someone to push me down the hill. After I found out the truth, I gave her two choices: She would either release a public apology or send a nude. Still, she tried to blame me for it?

(Secondly, I bullied Amelia? In the Ohly shop, I opened my mouth and tried to tell them the truth, but did they even give me a chance to speak? They kept on falsely accusing me of things that weren't true, and she's trying to blame it on me now?

(Thirdly, about that Guci showdown. Someone assumed that the Red collection would not sell out in Summer, so she made me take the Red collection. When she realized how stunning the photos looked, she tried to destroy the photographer's camera. (Since she failed to do so, she found the emergency PR at HollyOak to publish a series of her self-portraits dressed in red to make it seem as if my photos were a knock-off of hers.

What I did later on was merely to get out of her trap!

(Long story short, it's true that I came back here trying to take back what's mine. I want to gain back my identity, and it was Tiffany who kept trying to attack me. If self-defense and counter-attacking a b*tch is wrong, then I'd rather be wrong!

[I'd like to use this post to warn all of you: If you don't offend me, I won't offend you. If you harm me, you might as well become the next most-wanted criminal.]

Eric attached the evidence of Tiffany setting up the car accident, the chat history between Charmine and Tiffany, as well as the CCTV clip of a few of them bullying Charmine.

Every counterattack was supported with evidence.

The netizens sided with Charmine right after.

[So, Tiffany did so many evil things!] [And yet she claimed to be innocent. She even tried to kill Charmine!? How despicable!] (Even if Boss Jordan isn't a kind person and is a stern, spicy boss, I still like her!) (This is the right thing to do to a fake b*tch! Nicely done, Boss Jordan!) (Anyone else wants to harm Boss Jordan? You'll become the next most-wanted!) (Haha! C'mon, world's next most-wanted!) This long passage instantly helped Charmine come clean, winning everyone's support. Charmine read with a satisfactory smirk on her lips. Had Eric prepared such a long passage beforehand? 1 Was he not usually quiet? Why did he work so hard to help her come clean this time? If she was

going to solve this herself, she would have written something else like the following, [You made an oath and told all lies? I can't wait to see you dead!] Still, Eric's post was amazing. It would wreck Tiffany, no doubt! [Kay: Boss Jordan, shall I capture Tiffany and bring her back here?] Charmine frowned. Tiffany had already left for two days, yet she was already bored. Charmine was not in a hurry to fix the mess, but little did she expect Tiffany to attack her on Twitter.

(Charmine: It's about time.)

If Tiffany was brought back to Burlington, a lot of people would be waiting for her at the airport, throwing rubbish at her and sneering at her. Furthermore, it was the right time for Tiffany to see how the Jordans cherished Charmine. Heh. She thought she could live in peace after getting eight million? She might as well dream about it!

However...

A thought occurred to Charmine as she sent another text that read, [Playing cat and the mouse is a fun game, but have some fun while you're at it.] [Noted!] Kay understood what she meant and went to arrange it right away. Charmine fell asleep peacefully-she seldom could relax in such a manner.

Julian, on the other hand, was ridiculed by the masses. Within a night, the Cabells' shares had dropped once again! Everyone dubbed him 'Douchebag'. Even though he posted a tweet saying that Tiffany made that all up, nobody believed him. They did not care whether what Tiffany said was true or not as there was evidence of Julian messing with both Charmine and Tiffany at the same time. No doubt about it; he was a douchebag. However, the one person who could not fall asleep at all was Tiffany...

Chapter 541

Tiffany was scrolling through her feed, anticipating Charmine swamped by hate messages, only to find that Charmine had gone full-counter in a comeback and supported with concrete evidence!

Times had changed. In the past, the netizens would hate women like Charmine who played dirty, but everyone at this moment thought that she did the right thing and made a good fight. Netizens no longer liked innocent women or weak and gentle women.

Reading the compliments flooding Charmine's feed, Tiffany's face flushed red in anger.

Tiffany thought Charmine would be tormented, that peace would never find her. The last thing she expected was for Charmine to get out unscathed from the netizens! At that moment, flashes of bright light shone into the mansion, lighting the initially dark mansion. It was then a voice came through, amplified by what should be loudspeakers, "Tiffany Jordan, we know you're in there. Come out now, or we'll barge in."

Tiffany jolted in terror. Has someone found her already? Were there people sent to capture her?!

She jumped out of bed instantly and looked out of the window. Under the night sky, hundreds of men had surrounded the mansion. Each of them had a bright torch in their hands, pointing their light toward the residence. It was a daunting, frightening sight. Tiffany could tell right away that those men worked for Charmine. It would be over for her if she was brought back to Burlington.

She had yet to enjoy her time nor her new life. She should not be apprehended-never! Quickly, she ran inside the mansion and put on a windbreaker while running to the basement.

Rex kept his watchful gaze over Uji Quin, tied up like a chicken on the floor. He had fallen asleep, and so did Rex. Tiffany marched in and pushed open the metal door. She grabbed Uji Quin's hair forcefully and interrogated, "Is there a tunnel? Where's the tunnel?"

She knew Uji Quin had done many dodgy things, and there had to be a tunnel!

Uji Quin was woken up right away. He looked at the panicky face of Tiffany and scoffed, "Why would I tell someone like you?"

Slap!

Tiffany's slap on Uji Quin's face made blood ooze out of his lips. She glared at him furiously. "Bring me there right now, or I won't hesitate to kill you instantly!"

She was no longer quiet and gentle like she used to-she snarled like a wild animal.

Uji Quin had never seen such a crazy woman. In this instance, she was like a devil in the dark, the kind that would eat humans and drink their blood. "I'll tell, I'll tell!" blurted Uji Quin. "That...that way...! Keep walking...!" "Bring me there!" Tiffany forced him up. Uji Quin was all tied up and was unable to move, so he could only hop forward like a zombie. When he arrived at the entrance of the tunnel, he used his shoulder to press the pure white wall. Just like that...

Brrrrrkk!

The floor opened up as a long tunnel appeared. Tiffany asked, "Where does this lead to?" "To a fishing village ten kilometers away. It's very safe!" Uji Quin answered right away.

In his mind, Tiffany was no longer the woman he wanted to sleep with. She was a devil. Instantly, Tiffany walked toward the tunnel. Footsteps from upstairs were heard at that moment. The men had barged in by breaking the door!

No doubt, they would find this tunnel within minutes. Tiffany narrowed her eyes and signaled Rex, who raised his hand and chopped his palm at the back of Uji Quin's neck. Instantly, the Uji Quin that was still begging for mercy passed out.

Chapter 542

Tiffany went down and looked around before she finally found a mechanism.

There were a few gigantic gear wheels on the ground, but if one were to smash the ground open, these gear wheels would rotate and close up the floor above. She quickly ordered Rex, "Smash this plot of ground!" Rex found a safety hammer and started smashing the floor.

Thunk! Thunk! Thunk!

Rex, built like a bull, did not take long before the floor was smashed open, showing the gear wheels at their feet.

Meanwhile, the movement above grew louder. Someone was walking down to the basement!

Tiffany ordered, "Squeeze him into the gear wheels." "Huh?" Rex halted, baffled by the order she gave him. "What, you need me to do it myself?" Tiffany's look was evil and dark.

Rex then dragged Uji Quin from the ground and walked toward the tunnel.

Once they both entered the tunnel, Tiffany pressed a button and the heavy floor above closed up perfectly. Rex then squeezed Uji Quin into the gear wheels. (1

Swiftly after, the two of them ran rapidly down the tunnel.

Not long after they left, a few agents in black rushed over. They saw a big hole at one end of the carpet, showing massive gear wheels below. Someone called out, "Vice-Captain, there are gear wheels. Give me a minute; I'll be able to find the opening!" "You can't open it!" the leading vice-captain snapped. Everyone was confused. The vice-captain eyed the gear wheels keenly. "Can't you all see the man down there?"

A man was down there?

The men shone their bright torches and realized that a man was indeed wedged in between the gears.

The gears would rotate if they activated the mechanism, and the man would be squeezed to death, mangled!

The men were shocked at the sight. Impossible... Tiffany was that inhumane? She did such a cruel thing to stop them from chasing after her? The vice-captain had to order, "Think of another way to disassemble the gears from the outside!" Once the gears were disassembled, they would also then enter. Of course, it was a difficult task that would require at least an hour to complete.

The vice-captain had no choice but to take out his phone and phone Kay. "Captain, we lost her. She ran away through the tunnel." "What? You and your men lost a woman? How am I supposed to break this to Boss Jordan?" The initially asleep Kay was aroused from his sleep after that news hit him. Charmine warned him not to lose her, yet there it was: they lost her in just a few days. The vice-captain briefly explained the situation, eyeing his men, and complained to Kay, "Why don't you come if you're so much better? I'd rather stay by Boss Jordan's side!" As the vice-captain, he had to be out completing tasks every day when all he wanted was to be next to Boss Jordan! Kay could feel his grudge, and he instantly laughed. "Your ability lost you the woman you were supposed to be following, and yet you want to stay by Boss Jordan's side? Speak when you've apprehended Tiffany!" After following Charmine for so long, he had picked up a few of her mean traits to use. He instructed, "Ask men to stand-by within a twenty kilometers radius. Send out news about Tiffany running away!" 1 The vice-captain went ahead to do as he was told.

Tiffany and Rex finally got out of the tunnel after one and a half hours. They arrived at the fishing village, just as Uji Quin had told them earlier. This was a sea-side village in Kansas, silent on a tranquil night. The air had the smell of the salty sea. 3

Tiffany took a deep breath. It would not be so bad to spend some time here. The people in Kansas did not follow the news in Burlington, thus they would not recognize her. Moreover, the amount Tiffany had would make the villagers here would worship her. She walked into the fishing village with Rex, hoping to find a secluded and safe place to spend the night, but little did she know...

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As Tiffany and Rex walked throughout the fishing village and was about to knock on a door, they heard the following conversation: "What are these notifications all about, coming at this hour? I thought it's something urgent." "This is the most-wanted criminal all over the world. She's likely to have run to our village."

"Huh? Running away with money? Tried to kill her brother? Poisoned the top ten supermodels? Such an evil person came to our village?"

"It's just saying she might've run into our village, so we have to be careful. We'll get a five million-reward if we're to see and catch her!"

"Hmm... Look at her face, though. She's quite a stunner..." Tiffany's face went pale. Although they were speaking in their native language, she could understand everything. Had Charmine's men worked that fast that everyone in this fishing village knew about her? If they found her, they would catch her and hand her over to Charmine! Instantly, she signaled Rex, and the two of them left quickly. In order to stay hidden, Rex quickly found a cave by the sea, infested with worms at every corner, extremely wet. 1 Rex said, "Ms. Tiffany, we'll have to spend a night here to lose the men coming after us." Spend a night? In such a place? Tiffany looked at the dirty ground, and her brows furrowed.

She had never lived in such a dirty place from a young age, and she had never been so embarrassed.

She ran away with the money in order to enjoy life, not to run away from danger! Just as she was about to lose her cool, a strobe of light shone not too far away. The men were closing in on them!

No longer caring about the predicament, Tiffany hid inside the cave with Rex.

The experienced Rex found a pile of bushes with thorns to block the cave entrance to make it look like a bush instead of a cave. With that, however, the cave turned dark black. There was nothing in sight, and they could only smell the humid and smelly air. Tiffany felt so disgusted that she almost threw up, and it did not help that she had slippers on, a result from leaving in a hurry, causing her feet to ache.

With only a windbreaker to cover her, the sea breeze made Tiffany shiver out of the cold. She curled up on the floor, her eyes reddening as she did.

Why her...? Why did she end up like this while Charmine lived her fancy life in Burlington? Was Charmine sleeping in her bedroom, taking over what was once hers, including her attention and love?

How could Charmine be so evil? It was Charmine who forced her to come to this stage! Tiffany despised and loathed Charmine. "Arrange a completely safe place to live in, and come get me tomorrow," ordered Tiffany. "Once it's settled, I'll give you five million." The reason Rex stayed with Tiffany was her generosity in giving money. Since he was merely a criminal, there was no other way he could earn money other than following Tiffany around. He nodded instantly. "Okay, I'll make the arrangement right away."

There was an underground organization that could provide anyone with anything, so long as they had money. They were so powerful and mysterious that nobody would be able to find out how they did it.

After running around for so many years, Rex had some connections and was able to get in touch with this organization.

Tiffany squatted by the side as her fists clenched tightly, eyes sizzling with hot fury. She had to endure everything this night, no matter what. Once she lost those men chasing after her, she would be able to leave this place tomorrow!

Chapter 544

Tiffany wanted to live an extravagant and luxurious life, not one that was running away from everyone!

Tiffany would make sure Charmine suffered her wrath once she settled down. 1 After all, she had one more thing deadly to Charmine.

Due to the area being too remote, the vice-captain and his men focused on searching the fishing village, so they did not find Tiffany that night.

The next morning, Charmine received a call from Kay when she woke up. "Boss Jordan, it's bad. We lost Tiffany," said Kay as he briefly went over what happened. Charmine frowned; Tiffany's cruelty had amped up after all. After a moment, Charmine instructed calmly, "Keep searching the fishing village and stay there. Search the bottom of the mountain as well." She knew Tiffany too well. Due to her frail being, Tiffany was sure to have searched for a place to rest. Since the villagers would not keep her and they-Tiffany and Rex-had left in a rush without being able to contact anyone, they had to find somewhere to hide. Surely, Tiffany was likely hiding in a remote cave, waiting for her

men to leave. If the men did not leave, Tiffany would keep waiting inside the cave. Hah! It was time for Tiffany to endure some harsh conditions. Kay knew what Charmine was thinking, and chills went down his spine. 1 Evil! Maliciously evil! Nobody could afford to offend Boss Jordan! Inside the cave at the fishing village... The sun had risen, and light trickled into the cave. Tiffany squatted on the ground with a windbreaker; she was asleep leaning on the wet wall. Her face and bare skin had red bumps all over, aftereffects of the flies' bites. She looked very bad. Furthermore, a swarm of black and soft worms was crawling on her body. When Tiffany opened her eyes, she saw a black and soft worm crawling up her arm. Her mouth flew open in horror as she shot up instantly.

Rex clasped a hand over her mouth before she could even make a sound. Rex reminded her anxiously, "Hold it in, Ms. Tiffany; the men are still out there and searching the village. There are people outside the cave as well, and they might find us anytime!" Pale-faced Tiffany nodded as she kept on signaling Rex with her eyes.

Rex realized and let go of Tiffany.

Panicked, Tiffany flicked off the worms crawling on her. It felt better last night; at least she could not see anything. As the cave was brightened by the sun, she could see worms creeping

on the walls of the cave and the ground. Some were green and some were black-some even looked like leeches. Terrified, Tiffany's scalp itched as she had goosebumps all over her, yet all she could do was cover her mouth and try to not make a sound. Tiffany sizzled in anger. Why were the men still around? Was Charmine trying to kill her? She might die inside this cage; the worms might eat her!

While she had billions of bucks at hand, she could neither spend nor use any of them in the meantime! She dared not even show her face, since the villagers would catch her and go ham on her. She felt like she was a rat running from street to street, only able to find solitude in this dark cave. 2 Tiffany was discontented-she did not want to give in! She was the No.1 Supermodel in the world; she had the most beautiful and innocent face. She was the purest woman in the hearts of netizens, the heiress spoiled with love, yet she had to hide in this cave! How could that be? Worms were everywhere she looked, above her and below her. Argh! Charmine was killing her!

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All Tiffany could do was endure the hellhole she was in, much to her chagrin, while Charmine was swamped with love and attention.

Although Joey and the rest of the Jordans saw what Tiffany had posted, they knew what Charmine did, and none of them blamed Charmine. They understood why she did what she did.

Tiffany was the one who started it all. If they were in Charmine's shoes, they would have done worse things than she had done! Early in the morning, someone knocked on Charmine's bedroom door.

"Charmine, time for breakfast," came Joey's voice from the other side of the door. After Charmine washed up, she pushed open the door, seeing Joey standing behind the door. Unsure, the awkward Joey gently spoke, "Grandpa is waiting for you to have breakfast with him in the dining hall."

She hoped that Charmine would not turn it down after mentioning 'Grandpa'. True

enough, Charmine rolled with it as it was for Senior Jordan, and she walked toward the dining hall.

The maids have yet to return to the Jordan mansion, but when she arrived at the dining hall, she saw that the long rectangular table was half-full of breakfast dishes.

There were slices of bread, sausages, scrambled eggs, beans, ham, sandwiches, fresh milk, baked biscuits, as well as spaghetti, steak, and pork ribs. Charmine frowned. Who else was coming? There were just a few of them. Did they need so much food?

Lily spotted Charmine approaching, thus she walked toward her and pulled her to the table." Charmine, come and have some breakfast. We don't know what you like, so your mother and I spent the whole morning preparing these. Have a look and see which one you like, and if there's none, we'll do it."

She was trying to please Charmine. 1 Charmine automatically thought of how Joey must have been busy in the kitchen since two or three in the morning to prepare all these dishes. Joey was not working, more of a motherly, stay-at-home mother, thus she would spend time preparing food. Back then, Joey would only hand-made breakfast or food for Tiffany and would never do so for Charmine, especially after she turned eight. She had not eaten food prepared by Joey ever since then.

Funny how Joey had prepared a table full of dishes for her. Charmine felt like it was an out-of-body experience as she walked over to sit down. Joey and Adam looked at her rather nervously. They never truly get to know what she liked or what breakfast she preferred.

From now onward, they had to learn more about her. Furthermore, this was the first time they sat together to have breakfast as a family...

Senior Jordan did not wish for Charmine to be unhappy; he wanted her to be happy. He broke the silence as he began, "Charmine, your father also helped out in preparing the breakfast, and they spent five to six hours preparing these. Please have some, whether they're to your preference or not." Charmine glanced at the table full of dishes, and she nonchalantly took a piece of steak. Over the past five years spent in Africa, she had been eating bread or something similar for breakfast. She missed the food back home. After her return from Africa, she was flooded with sorting out things and lived alone in Violet Villa. She usually had instant-mix as breakfast.

While she lived with Anthony, the breakfasts were usually plain, and there was no steak for breakfast.

Charmine had no complaint about the food, and she ate quietly.

Joey tried to fight back her tears as she watched Charmine eat. Charmine, in the flesh, was eating the breakfast she prepared! She was willing to eat the breakfast she prepared! This was supposed to be an ordinary thing, but after how she had been treating Charmine over the years, Joey felt a lump at her throat. 1 Lily pulled her out of her thoughts as she said, "Joey, what are you staring at? Your daughter likes the steak-get her more!"

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Since it was easily overcooked, Joey only had two steaks on the sizzling pot. Lily's words brought Joey out of her reverie, and she hastily walked forward and brought over more steaks for Charmine.

"Charmine, please have some more. If it's finished, Mom will go and cook some more."

The word 'Mom' felt foreign coming out of her mouth. It felt even more foreign to Charmine, but she remained undisturbed and spoke monotonously, "Enough." She was not a pig, two steaks were already too much, Joey wanted to make her more? It was only then Joey realized Charmine was a lady, and her portion was probably similar to Tiffany's, which was not much.

Joey picked up the shared fork and got Charmine the rest of the steaks on another plate.

With a plate filled with steaks, Charmine's hand that held her fork halted before she, silently as ever, resumed to eat.

Joey then sighed in relief as she sat down opposite her, and she then started eating.

Lily watched the scene with a pair of smiling eyes. She enthusiastically took out her phone and helped them take a family photo. 1 As long as Charmine got along with Joey, Charmine would then definitely be able to save the Jordan family. Once the Jordan family returned to its previous glory, they would then... Amelia silently munched on her slice of bread; she did not like how everyone was praising Charmine. However, thinking of what Lily said, she knew she had to hold it. After breakfast, it was already nine in the morning. Charmine looked at her watch and said to Senior Jordan, "I'll sort some things out in the company today, and I'll also put up the vacancy news. If someone comes for an interview, feel free to keep whoever you like, and ask those you don't like to leave." "Alright, keep safe. Call me if anything happens," said Senior Jordan. Still uneasy, he then said to Adam, "Ask your father and Uncle to go with you."

As the company was in danger, it was likely for some situations to occur. Charmine was a young lady, after all.

Charmine glanced at the two of them and refused, "I'll go alone. The more people, the messier it gets."

By then, she had already stood up and walked out of the dining hall, her gait cold and distant. Joey eyed Adam insistently with her eyes. Adam then put down the half-eaten sandwich and wiped his lips with a tissue paper before running after Charmine.

Charmine thought of heading to the company with her motorbike when she saw a black car

parked behind her, blocking her from getting out.

As she frowned, Adam rushed out of the car and opened up the passenger seat's door for Charmine. "Charmine, please take my car. I was about to get some documents in the company anyway."

Charmine wanted to refuse, but Adam did not want her to get heated from the sun, and he had even pulled down all four windows of the car. He stood uneasily before the passenger seat's door, anxious and nervous.

He was a middle-aged man, but at that instant, he merely looked like an ordinary father. Charmine recalled how Adam would only drive Tiffany in the past. When they were both going to the same school, whenever Tiffany got into the car, Adam would instantly lock the car doors.

Back then, the fake Tiffany would beg, "Father, please bring Sister along. Let Charmine get on, please." The Adam back then would look out from the car. "Hah! She's just an adopted daughter-why care about her? Tiffany, remember, you're my only precious daughter. Daddy will only be your personal driver."

Back then, her little figure would stand outside the car door, watching the father-

daughter leaving her behind with clouds of dust hitting her face. Charmine's eyes darkened instantly at the thought. Her expression was as dark as night as she walked inside the car.

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Adam had it in mind that Charmine would turn his offer down, thus it surprised him at how she agreed to get in the car. Delighted, Adam briskly walked to the driver's seat and started the car. Charmine reclined on the passenger's seat languidly as she took out her phone and took a selfie, which she barely ever did.

Tiffany, for 18 whole years, flaunted the love and attention their parents showered her with... At that moment, it was Charmine's turn.

She wanted Tiffany to taste every second of pain she had endured throughout the years. Hopefully, Tiffany could tank in the blows to come.

Coincidentally, a notification from the Jordans' family chat popped up, and Charmine clicked it open to see Lily posting the photo taken during breakfast earlier. In the photo, Charmine was sitting on the opposite end of the long table and ate her steak while Joey placed more steaks on her plate.

Lily wrote the following: (Let's welcome Charmine home! This is our first family breakfast, and there are many more to come! Our Jordan family will get better!) [Felix: Great! This is what a happy family should be like!] [Serena: Welcome home, Charmine! *heart* *heart*] The rest also wrote: [Treat Charmine nicely; we need to make it up to her!] (She had been badly treated all these years!) Everyone was being so friendly and nice, trying to please her. There was a resentful glint in Charmine's eyes. In the past, whenever she tried to blend in the group chat, someone would write, (Why's the adopted daughter speaking? What rights have you got to speak here?) Yet, here they were... The world was so ironic. Only those with money and power could win over everyone else! 2 Luckily, Charmine had it all. Instead of replying to the group chat, she took a screenshot and sent it to Eric. [Prepare some drafts, and I'll let you know tonight when to post it.] (Eric: Haven't you decided to quit the entertainment industry? Are you looking forward to gaining popularity again?) (Charmine: Of course. Some people wish that I'm gone, so it's only natural I have to stay and get even better!) How could she miss out on the chance to let Tiffany see how blessed she was?

By then, the car had already pulled over by the Jordan Group's building. After parking the car, Adam said to Charmine, "The Special Team is already waiting for you, and you're the only one who can sort it out. Be careful..."

There was nothing else Adam could say-he had no other way of helping Charmine. The way the Jordan Group worked was that the patriarch would manage the Special Team and assemble the team, assigning and managing before giving out the tasks for the rest to work on.

The contract between the Special Team and the Jordan Group was that they were not responsible for the company's loss. With the fixed monthly salary of 10,000 bucks, everyone would get 2% of the dividends at a year's end.

Therefore, even though the Jordan Group had gone bankrupt, Senior Jordan pawned his belongings to pay every staff of the company. Furthermore, the Special Team was composed of Jordan family members, so they did not leave.

Even though they stayed, it did not mean they would keep working for the Jordan Group. If they did not get enough dividends, they would work for another company with better profits. Charmine kept her phone and calmly replied, "Don't worry, I know what I'm doing." She pushed open the car door and walked out with a folder Kay had prepared for her.

At that moment, all ten members of the Special Team were waiting for Charmine in the meeting room. "So our main shareholder is now Charmine?"

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"Will Charmine be able to manage the company? She's only twenty-three, and she doesn't have any experience working in the architecture industry." "I share the same concern. Although she's loaded, money doesn't really get you anywhere in the industry. If we stay with her, and if the company loses money, we won't get any dividend at the end of the year!"

"I heard someone else managed her RisingHawk, that all she does is throw money to gain fame. It's something only the nouveau riche would do!" "Exactly! She gave out houses when that's the shareholders' money. These were all the profits of the shareholders! She spends so much money and wasted all the profits!"

"At least Tiffany majored in economics and also interned in the company from a small assistant. Charmine didn't even go to college, but now she's our Director just because she's rich?"

"That does it! Once she gets here, we'll have to ask her properly. If she doesn't convince us, we'll make her return the seat to Senior Jordan or even Adam!"

The ten of them complained and voiced their concerns.

To professionals like them, they looked down on nouveau riche who knew nothing about the field.

Meanwhile, a steady pace was heard walking toward them. Click, click, click..

Everyone turned to see Charmine walking in from the outside, dressed in a women's suit with a black pencil skirt to match. She exuded an air of elegance, power, and authority. 1

The group's complaints died down when they saw her, their words lodged at their throats. 1 Walking in, Charmine then went toward the president's seat and sat on it. She glanced around the room and said, "I know you have doubts. Feel free to speak; let's fix them." Instead of being doubted, it was better to hear them out. She could only solve the company's crisis with their genuine approval and support. The crowd did not expect Charmine to be so direct. After the group exchanged glances, a man in his thirties said, "Charmine, since you're so straightforward, let me be honest with you. The Jordan

Group makes profits by selling properties in all the cities across the country. It seems easy and simple on the surface, and outsiders might even say, 'Just build and sell the properties,' right? 1 "However, there're many things that you don't see on the surface. There are many things you don't know and don't understand.

"Let's take house-designing as an example. The reason why our houses are award-winning is that even though the tall houses were built right next to one another, there is not one dark room in each house, meaning that the air and sunlight circulate well in each room of the houses! "As the director of the board and the Jordan Group's president, what do you know? Do you understand the hundreds of proposals we submit monthly? Do you know which proposal stands out and which doesn't? Would you know which design would bring us the highest return?"

The man voiced out his concerns and doubts against Charmine.

He was the Special Team's Director of Design, Brandon Jordan. He was only 35, with hundreds of designers working under him in the company. He was well-known in the designing industry, having designed the best-selling properties. That was the fuel to his arrogance as he spoke to Charmine, unconvinced and unwilling to work under Charmine, the nouveau riche. Charmine met up his gaze emotionlessly. "Who said I don't understand designing diagrams? Where did you hear this rumor?"

Rumor?

Charmine called that a rumor? Brandon pushed up his thin glasses and eyed Charmine with displeasure. "This is the truth. We wouldn't accuse you for no reason; everyone knows that you haven't been to a college. What makes you think you can understand the design diagrams?" 1 "To see if she understands or not, why not just hand her a few design diagrams? What's the point of arguing with her?" a middle-aged man in his fifties could not help adding in.

He was the company's Executive Director, Peter Jordan. He was in charge of many things and liked giving out orders. Originally, the Director was Senior Jordan, not a young lady who was merely 23. How could he stand being bossed around by such a young woman? After Brandon heard that, he curled up his lips before taking out five design diagrams and pushed them toward Charmine. "If you can tell the problems in these five diagrams, I'll have no problem with you being the Director," he spoke with a challenging tone. She had no rights to be the company's director, that was what Brandon implied.

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Everyone in the meeting room glanced at the five documents with anticipation. It was apparent that Brandon came prepared. Those five diagrams were of the most difficult designs, so much so that even people like Senior Jordan could not point out the flaws in the documents until after they built the buildings. They only realized the problems when the buildings were on sale.

These diagrams were almost perfect. How would Charmine be able to tell the problems? Charmine lowered her head as she disinterestedly eyed the diagrams and said, "The passage here is too long-it looks spacious when it actually takes up too much space. The clients would feel that it's not worth the price after getting in there.

"This property has four bedrooms and one living room. However, one room is merely

nine square meters, too small to be a nursery or even a study room.

“This design isn’t bad, but the bedroom door is facing the main road, and it’s a bad direction.

“The master bedroom in this house is too close to the next door toilet’s exhaust fan. The room would smell of the toilet from next door.”

“The balcony in this house is very spacious with a good view, but it takes away the sunlight, and it’ll make the living room much darker.”

Charmine articulated her words clearly with good logic. Furthermore, she merely glanced at the diagrams nonchalantly and could spot the problems right away. It was as if she was leisurely picking vegetables from the market. Everyone stared at her wide-eyed. Charmine was able to point out the flaws, effortlessly so to boot? 1

It might seem easy at a glance, but looking at the diagrams, or even after being built, it was hard to realize these problems all at once. For example, the first diagram showed a passage too long which made the house seem more spacious. The extra space gave more privacy to the bedrooms. When it was first designed, everyone in the company liked it, and it was not until when it went on the market that they realized a problem: most of the buyers like to see the space well-utilized. However, this lovely long passage took up 10 percent of the overall space, and to the buyers, it was as though they paid 10 percent extra. The room in the third diagram was indeed facing the main road. In fact, a lot of properties had rooms facing the main road in Burlington, thus it was nothing special, but what they missed out on was that this property was built in a small village on the eighteenth avenue.

The people in this village were downright superstitious, and they were utterly particular about what direction the rooms were facing. These problems were not the actual problems. These were the problems that only occurred after the properties had gone on sale. Yet... Charmine was able to see them through the diagrams? Brandon stared at her, wide-eyed in disbelief. Was this truly a mere 23-year-old woman? Had she really not been to a college?

Charmine then, out of the blue, challenged, “Since you tested my ability, it’s my turn to do the same.” As she spoke, Charmine opened up her folder and handed a design diagram to Brandon. “Have a look, and tell me what’s wrong with this diagram.” The diagram appeared before Brandon with a challenging tone. 1 Brandon’s face shifted. Charmine was obviously testing him! 1 She was merely a 23-year-old woman. True, it was impressive she spotted the problems in the diagrams, but she had yet to secure her throne, and already challenged the Director of Design? There was no problem in diagrams that he could not tell.

These five problematic design diagrams came from him. Other than those, there were no design diagrams that would make him fail! He would make Charmine bow to him! He lowered his head to study the layout summary of the design, its diagram, and the floor plan. The design was of the most trendy ones in the market. There was a space area upon entering, followed by a horizontal living room of at least ten-square meters. The living room was isolated from the dining room. It seemed spacious and grand. The balcony was not too big or too small it was just the right size. The layout of the bedrooms was very logical as well.

Brandon’s eyes lit up. How could there be such a perfect floor plan? Hold on... This plan was not supposed to impress him. He was supposed to find the problems!

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Brandon scanned the plan intently, trying to find the flaw in it, but he had nothing even after looking back and forth.

How...could it be?

How was it possible for someone like him to not see a problem?

Seeing that he did not speak, the rest of the people went over him to help out. However, each of them was more dumbfounded than the other...

Unhurried, Charmine reclined on her seat and waited patiently. Brandon lost his patience about five minutes later, and he glared at Charmine. "Where did you get this floor plan from? What's the problem with it?" "Can't Director Jordan find the problems?" said Charmine questioningly.

Brandon's face morphed into bitter resentment as he could only say, "You better tell us a problem that's convincing enough."

If not, she was merely trying to make them look bad. Everyone stared at Charmine and waited for her answer. A floor plan that even they could not find any problem in... How would Charmine be able to point out any major problem? She was probably making things up! Charmine eyed them sharply. "What's the latest kitchen policy update?"

Kitchen? Brandon frowned. According to the new policy, the open kitchen could not use gas anymore; it was a fire hazard. 1

Then...

Brandon's eyes flew open as realization hit him.

"The major problem with this floor plan is its kitchen! As the kitchen space is rectangular, the best move was to knock over the wall to stretch out space, making it a grand open kitchen. However, due to the latest policy, this type of kitchen would be banned. Once the policy is implemented, this design would become a problem, resulting in a very narrow kitchen."

Everyone suddenly saw the problem. That was it!

This floor plan would have been entirely foolproof if it was not for the latest policy, but due to the latest policy, this floor plan became problematic.

As they could not turn the kitchen into an open kitchen, the kitchen space would be extremely small!

When one studied the floor plan, one not only had to look at its design-one had to take many situations into account.

The way Brandon looked at Charmine had completely changed as he excitedly asked, "Who drew this floor plan?"

Even with the problematic kitchen, it was apparent that the design was way beyond his ability. This was someone he would look up to! "It's just one of the unwanted drafts," came Charmine's curt reply. Unwanted drafts? Judging by her tone... Was she the creator of this floor plan? Brandon found it hard to believe, but when he saw the words written on the floor plan which matched with the words Charmine wrote on the contract, he was awestruck. Charmine was indeed the one who drew this floor plan. Even an unwanted draft was so perfect! She was merely a 23-year-old. How would she know how to draw a floor plan? Brandon looked at Charmine in a completely different way. "Charmine... No, Director Jordan. You'll be Director Jordan from now on!" Everyone looked at him judgingly and rolled their eyes. Was this not just a floor plan? Why make such a big fuss out of it? "Brandon, can't you keep your stance?" came Peter's firm

counter. "There are so many people who can draw a floor plan. Furthermore, managing a big company isn't as simple as drawing a floor plan." Peter was not approving Charmine as the company's president.

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Despite the scrutiny, Charmine remained unperturbed as she calmly spoke, "What else do you want?"

Peter's eyes landed on a woman dressed in a bright red suit. She was in her thirties and looked experienced and professional.

"Charmine, right?" the woman began. "Hello, I'm the marketing director. As we all know, we're now in an era that the actual products don't mean as much without good marketing. There were lesser competitors back then, and those with outstanding products would succeed, but we're seeing a change as more competitors emerge. Without a good marketing plan and unique strategy, it'll be immensely difficult to stand out from the rest. Since everyone is doubting the Jordan Group now, do you have any marketing ideas that could save the company?" Although she asked in a rather humble tone, the rest would not approve of Charmine if she failed to provide her with a good strategy,

Sheena was a woman of high standards. Determined to strive for perfection, she would never approve of the usual, regular marketing strategies presented to her. Back then, she came up with the slogan, 'Monique Garden-your five-star unique home' which made this Monique Garden project stand out from the other ongoing projects, securing its throne in the hearts of the buyers.

Whenever someone mentioned Monique Garden, one would instantly associate it with high quality, high standards, and a home equivalent to staying in a five-star hotel. Everyone liked it very much.

Alas, this project was affected by the negative impacts of the company's bankruptcy. Since it was the end of the month, all of the service companies went on strike that they stopped providing services to the houses and did not provide cleaning services as agreed. Even the lifts that had broken down were not fixed. Within two days, all kinds of negative criticisms about Monique Garden were heard. The residents' complaint rate was as high as 50 percent. One in every two owners complained, thus the new properties were unable to sell out.

Under such circumstances, what troubleshooting could they do to market the properties?

Everyone looked at Charmine, waiting for her answer.

Charmine had long anticipated that the team would challenge her, thus she came prepared." No marketing is needed," replied Charmine. "Announce to the public that those who buy the properties within a month, three years of property fee will be waived off. Arrange a press conference to announce that we're signing a contract with the Avex Group as a backup plan, and offer to pay five years of property service fees in advance."

Charmine's answer shocked everyone else in the room.

"Sign with Avex Group? Charmine, are you kidding?"

"Avex Group is the most well-known property servicing company in the country, and they only service the upper-class residence and mansions. Now that the Jordan Group's

reputation

is destroyed, why would they want to sign with us?” “And sign them as a backup plan? They’re the no.1 servicing company! Why would they be our backup plan?”

“Charmine, your ideas are good, but can you please be more realistic?” As they were all doubting her idea, Charmine tossed out a contract and snapped, “I’ve already made a deal with Avex Group’s chairman.” That baffled everyone, wondering how it was even possible. How would Avex Group agree to sign as the backup plan? However, when they lowered their heads, they saw that the contract on the table was the contract of the deal!

(Avex Group will agree to sign with the Jordan Group for the five-year agreement as stated. If any property sold by the Jordan Group is in need of servicing, Avex Group will provide unconditional service to all of the properties owned by Jordan Group, including Monique Garden’s residential project!) There was an Avex Group seal on the contract along with the signature of their chairman.

Everyone gaped at the sight.

“How could it be? How can Avex Group be willing to become our backup plan?” “If the property service fees are waived off, and with Avex Group’s guarantee, the residence won’t have any more concern. The Monique Garden project would be revived in no time!” “Many companies had been reluctant to sign with us after the Jordan Group’s fall. Charmine, what did you do to get this deal with Avex Group?”

“Impossible! The no.1 property servicing company, willing to make a deal with us? And become our backup plan, no less?” “Charmine, did you sleep with them? How else would they agree to this?” Charmine’s eyelids twitched. They dared accuse her of sleeping with them? Was she only capable of sealing the deal with Avex Group through selling her body? She wanted to keep a low-profile, but since they had such speculations about her, she had to toss out another document to gain their approval. The crowd looked over with suspicious looks. This document showed that Charmine was in fact the shareholder of Avex Company...and she owned 50 percent of their shares! Their eyes flung open widely at the document, stunned silly.

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Charmine turned out to be the Avex Group’s shareholder and owned half of the company! They heard that the Avex Group’s chairman started from nothing. He was an ordinary man who worked his way up to become a young entrepreneur. Nobody would have thought that Charmine was the one investing in him!

The revelation made everyone bewildered. Everyone looked at Charmine with a completely different look. Charmine’s red lips curled up. Five years ago, she had considered every possibility that could happen, and she had done adequate preparations. By chance, when she met the Avex Group’s chairman, he was a final year student in college, broke as could be. In his search for investors, many had tricked him. Charmine decided to invest in him so that if anything happened to the Jordan Group, he would be able to help out.

Well, the moment came that that favor would be put to good use, just in the nick of time as well!

She glanced at everyone calmly. “Any more questions?” Any more questions...? of course there were more!

Even though they had support from Avex Group, there were still many things that the Jordan Group needed to fix.

All of them were rational people, and every one of them spoke their concerns. The meeting took place from morning to six in the evening.

Charmine impressed them with her in-depth understandings, from designing to marketing, to constructions, operations, execution, and finance.

The sun was setting, and all of those who challenged her in the morning stood up and bowed at her. "Director Charmine!"

Charmine's red lips curled up gradually as she stood up and said, "The meeting is dismissed. Be ready to work hard." "Yes, Madam!" came the team's thunderous reply.

They were hopeful for the future under the leadership of someone as powerful as Charmine. Someone offered to open the door for her, someone offered to press the lift button for her. 1 Charmine, needless to say, floored them.

After Charmine had left the meeting room, she sent some documents to Eric.

In the evening, a few articles appeared online. (Charmine has returned to her family.

Everyone is happy.] (Charmine's mother made her steaks; her father drove her to work.)

(Charmine gained the entire Special Team of the Jordan Group's approval. The company is about to get better!)

(The winner in life: Good looks, good family, and good career!) A bunch of similar articles was all over the internet, displaying how much glory Charmine was in.

Meanwhile, inside the fishing village's cave...

Tiffany was close to exploding. Even though she had made Rex clear up a circle for her, she was still squatting in the circle with worms occasionally crawling on her. Worms would even fall on her head from time to time.

In order to prevent herself from screaming out loud, Tiffany had to tear a patch of her windbreaker to stuff her mouth. She looked very much in a bad shape.

Furthermore, they-Rex and Tiffany-spent the entire day in fear. Her scalp numb, Tiffany was tired, sleepy, and hungry. She wanted to eat something, she wanted to lie down and rest, but they were inside the cave. Men were searching at the bottom of the mountain, and any movement would attract attention.

Tiffany had no choice but to fight her hunger. She had been hungry for one whole day...

When Rex turned on his phone to call for help, the news from the internet popped out.

Tiffany, right next to him, read the notifications, and her pupils dilated instantly Tiffany saw the articles, how everyone cherished Charmine, and how she looked like during the meeting While Tiffany was at her lowest, Charmine reveled in glory! Why? Why?!

She had tens of billions! Why did she have to hide in a disgusting cave? Argh! She could not hold it anymore, not even for another second! A glint of malice twinkled in her eyes.

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As night slowly approached, Tiffany briskly took off her windbreaker and picked up a small stone by the side to cut her hair with it.

Rex held her hand in shock. "Ms. Tiffany, what are you doing?"

"In a moment, you wear my clothes and run out. You have to distract everyone. Also, get in touch with people to wait for me by the pier," ordered Tiffany as she cut her long

hair.

Tiffany had nurtured her hair for quite a few years, yet she had to cut them off. She had no choice... Truly no other choice left to take...

Tiffany had to cut her losses. As long as someone waited for her at the pier to help her escape, however, she would be pleased!

Therefore, one after another, she chopped off her long strands of hair by rubbing the stone. Swiftly after, she tied them in knots and turned them into a wig, handing it to Rex.

"We'll meet at Andros Island, and I'll contact you. No matter what it takes, you must distract them tonight! I'll reward you with ten million." Rex's eyes twinkled at the mention of ten million bucks. Even if he lived for another ten lives, Rex would not be able to earn ten million. Was it not just to distract the men? He would do his best!

Night blanketed the fishing village as the moon rose. A man dressed in black suddenly shot out from the cave, running toward the mountain.

The man guarding the area saw him right away, but just when he chased after him for a few meters, another person ran out from the cave.

The woman had a windbreaker on, her hair was in a mess as she ran brutishly. It was Tiffany!

Tiffany tried to use Rex to distract them and ran away after him!

There was only one person guarding this area while the rest of the men were at the bottom of the mountain or other areas. Nobody expected the two of them to hide in this cave!

At that instant, he had to turn back to chase after Tiffany and gave up chasing after Rex. Meanwhile, he called out to the men at the bottom of the mountain, "They came out! Stop her!"

Everyone followed him and chased after Tiffany. It was not long before they surrounded her in the mountain.

They then realized that it was not Tiffany-it was Rex!

It was Rex dressed in a wig, wearing Tiffany's windbreaker.

They were easily fooled due to the darkness. The two had swapped identities, the real Tiffany had run away!

The vice-captain, realizing their error, called out, "To the pier! Stop her at the pier!"

Tiffany, dressed in Rex's clothes, had stuffed in some hay to make herself look fatter. She ran barefoot, her feet scratched with fresh blood flowing, but she ignored it all as she continued to run.

She eventually got closer to the pier, about ten meters away from it, when strands of hay dropped out of, and her figure became thin and small. Even though she had cut her hair, her new ear-length hairstyle still made her innocent looking face rather distinguishable. There were a few fishmongers by the pier, and they instantly saw

Tiffany running over. Stunned momentarily, they then called out, "Isn't this the devilish woman in the news?" "The one who ran away with money and tried to kill her brother? She really ran to our village!"

"Catch her! Beat her up!" Everyone called out with a disgusted tone as they ran to Tiffany and trapped her with their fishnets.

Tiffany was like a rat, running from street to street, though it did not take long before a few men surrounded her. Some of them grabbed on her hair; some punched her with

their fists; some kicked her; some even spat at her. "Ew! What a devilish woman! So heartless and inhuman! You're not even a human!"

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Tiffany's body ached as sharp pain was felt all over her being. Her hair was pulled so hard that her scalp bled.

She glared at them wildly with reddened eyes.

Why? Why did they do this to her?! She was forced to; Charmine had pushed her to a whole new extreme!

Charmine lived in glory while she had to hide in a cave for a day and night. Was it not enough that villagers had to abuse her horribly?

No!

Suddenly, she grabbed a sharp metal from the ground and crazily attacked the crowd, growling, "I'm not a devilish woman! I'm not a witch! Get off me! All of you, get off me!"

Tiffany swinging the sharp metal, attacking the people resulted in a few casualties as a few bled from her stabbings.

They never thought a woman like her would have so much strength in her.

As they were caught off guard, Tiffany ran toward the pier with the metal in her hands.

She saw a boat parked by the pier. The boat was here to save her!

She had to run over! She had to leave this hellhole, and fast!

The crowd behind her saw the boat too and yelled, "Grab her! Don't let her get away!"

"How dare you stab me! You should be dead!"

A group of men chased after Tiffany as she ran away from them, her face red from all their beatings, and it did not help that her clothes were torn and messed up... She was like a mere beggar!

She never, in a million years, thought of seeing herself with such a vulgar look. Even the beggars by the street had people giving them money, but her? Everyone was out to get her!

Tiffany ran frantically as the angry mob gave chase. Just before she was about to reach the pier, a man suddenly grabbed her by the wrist! "B*tch! Do you think you can run away!?" Tiffany's eyes reddened as she struggled with frustration. "Let go of me! Let go of me!" She had to get out of the fishing village! She had to live a worry-free life in Andros Island! She could not stay here any longer! In her struggle against the man's grip, however, she lost her footing and fell into the sea. Splash! "She fell into the sea! She fell in!" "Grab her out of the water!" As everyone could swim, they dived in to look for her.

Due to the darkness of the night with no light source around the vicinity, none of them managed to find her...

At the Jordan mansion... Charmine was inside a room on the second floor, laying languidly on the bed with a face mask on.

Joey pushed open the door and walked in with a fine-looking bowl in her hands.

"Charmine, this is a rose tea I brewed earlier. All women in their twenties should start taking care of their bodies. Please drink some of this." Charmine was too disinterested to talk to her. At that moment, the phone she left on the table rang urgently. Joey wanted to help her get it, but Charmine had stretched out her long leg and grabbed the phone with her toes. She then pulled the same leg inward and took her phone from her

toes.

She answered the call and was greeted by Kay's frantic voice reporting, "Boss Jordan, it's bad! Something's up! Tiffany fell into the sea, and we can't find her!" Charmine frowned. She fell into the sea? Why would she fall into the sea for no reason? Charmine recalled how Tiffany could not swim. If they could not find her, she might be dead. Even though Tiffany was a wanted-criminal all over the country, she did not deserve to be dead. If this went on the news, it would seem as if Charmine forced her to her death, and the situation would get more troublesome... Joey's eyes narrowed as she stood beside Charmine. Tiffany fell into the sea... Fell into the sea ... Was she dead...?

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Although Tiffany had done many unacceptable things to the Jordan family, she was still the daughter Joey had raised, her favorite child for the past 23 years. Even though she hated her, and however much she hated her, hearing about her death would still upset Joey as she felt worried instinctively. Charmine glanced at Joey and looked away coldly. "Keep searching," ordered Charmine. "I want to see her, dead or alive."

"Yes, Boss." Kay hung up.

Charmine tossed the phone aside and said to Joey, "Get out." Joey snapped out of her thoughts and she instantly explained, "I wasn't thinking of anything else, Charmine, I was just...worried out of instinct. I know that after what she had done to you, it's not a pity even if she's dead, but... I'm just too soft-hearted. Why did I even feel worried? Don't worry: Even if she's dead, I won't blame you. If she isn't dead and comes back, I'll beat some sense into her for you. I won't forgive her for the things she had done to you," spoke Joey with words cautious and concerned, scared to offend Charmine. "I'm just trying to rest," snapped Charmine. "Please go back."

With that, she shut her eyes.

Joey still wanted to say something, but looking at Charmine's face, she helplessly placed down the rose tea on the table and left the room.

After hearing the door closed, Charmine's closed eyes darkened. Charmine was not petty; she just could not help recalling the things that happened in the past. Even when she was sent to Africa, put to jail, or anything of sorts happened to her, Joey showed not a single moment of concern for her.

If it was her who fell into the sea, the Joey in the past would clap her hands and say, "Nice fall! Beautiful death! An adopted daughter like her should be dead! Thank goodness!" Tiffany? Tiffany plotted against her assets, slept with Julian, slept with Oliver, and even put the Jordan family in danger, yet Joey was still worried about Tiffany? Yes, it was out of instinct. After all, she was the daughter she had nurtured for 23 years. Therefore, Charmine could not blame Joey. She did not blame Joey, even- she was merely pitying herself. The night grew darker and darker... Knock, knock, knock! Gentle knocks were heard and Charmine, who was resting with her eyes closed, opened her

eyes instantly Those knocks did not come from her door. It was

Knock, knock, knock! The gentle knockings were heard again. Charmine looked over accordingly to the source of the sound and saw that behind the window were two puffy hands grabbing onto the frame. A small head stretched outward from below. It was Chris!

Chris was hanging outside the window!

Charmine jumped up and ran toward the window. She opened it and held Chris' small hands to bring him in hastily. Chris jumped into her arms, his small hands hooked around her neck. "Mommy! Mommy! I finally get to see you!" Charmine frowned. "How did you get here? Why did you climb the window?" It was ridiculously dangerous! What if he fell off?! This was the second floor, about ten meters above ground-level. Chris looked at Charmine with his dewy eyes. "Mommy has forgotten about Momo. Waa... Mommy promised to meet Momo and Daddy once a day, but Mommy didn't call Momo!" His lips were extended into a pout as he spoke, his tears ready to fall down his cheeks.

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Charmine then recalled how she was too into work that she had forgotten about Anthony and Chris.

Instantly, she carried Momo to the bed and sat down, patting him gently and coaxed, "I'm so sorry, Momo, it's Mommy's fault, but today's my first day taking charge of the company, so I was busy with many things. Mommy promises that this will never happen again, but you also have to promise Mommy that in case Mommy forgets again, you give me a call instead of doing something dangerous, okay?" "Okay!" Chris cuddled in her arms.

His soft body was like a kitten, incredibly therapeutic. Charmine embraced the boy, and all of her worries had instantly vanished. She wanted to talk to Chris more when he said, "Mommy, can I sleep here tonight? I'm sleepy... Can you sing me a lullaby?" That felt off. He just came and was already tired? Charmine shrugged that off, however, reasoning that it was natural since he was still a child and should be sleeping early. "Okay, stay here with Mommy tonight, and Mommy will send you home tomorrow morning." Thankfully, the Jordans had not hired maids nor security guards.

If she woke up at five and took the less-taken route, they would not bump into anyone. "Thank you, Mommy!" Chris chirped happily and leaned backward. "Mwah!" He kissed her on her cheek. Charmine felt loved as she helped him take off his shoes. She then placed him on the bed and gently patted his back. In order to avoid unnecessary attention, she sang the lullaby very softly. Chris fell asleep quickly, a satisfied smile adorning his adorable, squishy face. It merely took him a few minutes to fall asleep. Charmine frowned. Why was it so easy to put Chris to sleep? Why did he fall asleep so easily? She did not dwell on the thought, though. She spotted dirt and marks from him climbing earlier, and a look of warmth and guilt appeared on her face. Chris was only five, yet he came out from Violet Villa to visit her, climbing the window just so she would not get into trouble... He was so young yet so thoughtful, but that did not change the fact that it could have been fatal! What if an accident happened? Although she was really busy, she was merely using work to numb and distract herself; she would have thought of Anthony and Annabel had she not done so. She wanted to stay far away from them, but they...

Charmine took a deep breath and covered Chris with a blanket. Suddenly, his children-phone fell out, the screen showing the message Chris had sent to Anthony: (Daddy, I'm going out. I'll leave the glowing footprints for you all the way. You'll find me by following my footprints.) Charmine's eyelids twitched. Chris left glowing footprints behind? So Anthony would follow his footsteps here? Then... Was Anthony on his way to the

Jordan mansion? How would Anthony come? Walk in the front gate or climb in via the window like Chris...?

Charmine felt uneasy at the thought. At that moment, she heard gentle knocks coming from the window. Charmine looked over to see Anthony jumping in lithely from the window. He landed on his feet. Anthony was dressed in black shirt and bottoms as if he was a king of the night dressed in the color of the night sky; elegant and powerful. His facial features, above all, were the true thunder-stealers that could send a person's heart racing like a stampede. Charmine's eyes darkened as she tried her best to remain calm. "You didn't have to come, I can send Chris back..."

"I didn't come for him," replied Anthony in a low voice. He did not look away from her as he walked toward her, one step at a time.