

## Extraordinary 621

### [Chapter 621](#)

Ashlyn bought some fruits, pastries, and snacks along the way before she continued driving toward the movie studio.

Meanwhile, at the hotel next to the movie studio, Naomi went to take a warm shower in the morning after she woke up feeling sweaty.

After she was done, she reached for her bath towel and face towel that she had placed on the rack earlier.

She never liked to use the items prepared by hotels.

Be it towels or beddings, she was used to bringing her own items. Her bath towels, face towels, and beddings were of the same set. All of them were yellow with Pikachu printed on them.

Looking at the Pikachu on her items would cheer her up instantly.

Once she got her towel, she wrapped her body with it and tucked the corner as she normally would.

Suddenly, she felt a sudden jab of pain, and she frowned in response. Without hesitation, she took off her towel and saw beads of blood starting to ooze out from her arm.

She opened her towel and examined it closely by carefully tracing the towel with her fingertips. Something hard was hidden in between the soft fabric of her towel.

She got her towels from an international brand, so it was thick and of high quality. If she hadn't noticed it, she might never know that something was hidden inside her towel.

She was stunned and didn't have time to worry about her injured arm. What exactly is hidden inside this towel?

Immediately, she walked out of the bathroom and placed the towel under the lights before she carefully pressed onto it. A while later, a few sharp needles were squeezed out.

The fact that the tiny embroidery needles were hidden in the towel was absolutely horrendous.

The two that were tainted with her blood caught her eye, and she kept staring at them.

Naomi never expected that someone would do such a thing to her.

Right when she was thinking about the woman who sneaked into her room a few days ago, someone knocked on her door.

Alarmed, she frowned while looking toward the door. "Who's there?"

"Naomi, it's me," Ashlyn called from the other side of the door.

Instantly, Naomi relaxed and went to open the door.

The moment she saw the tall woman at her doorstep, all the misery she felt for the past few days surged out from within her. "Ashlyn..." Naomi called out her name with hints of sobs in her voice.

Ashlyn raised her eyebrows, and a look of surprise appeared on her face.

After five minutes, Ashlyn's expression turned serious as she looked at the embroidery needles inside the towel.

"Check your other belongings."

Naomi nodded her head in response. Having Ashlyn by her side was like having a strong pillar that she could rely on. She felt safe with Ashlyn around.

As long as Ashlyn's here, I have nothing to be afraid of!

"This is really sick."

Ashlyn took the bath towel from the bathroom and felt the hard metal within it after she gently pressed on it.

After that, she carefully took something out from the slit and held it up for Naomi to see.

Naomi shrieked out of fear as she looked at the razor blade in disbelief. "Is that a razor blade?"

The razor blade in the towel seemed to give off a cold gleam under the light.

She trembled in fear. Who on earth is trying to hurt me?

In the blink of an eye, Ashlyn easily removed all the razor blades from the towel.

She pulled open the slits on several towels and took out the razor blades from inside. The sharp blades damaged the towels in the process.

It would be disastrous if the razors cut her face.

How vicious!

Ashlyn went over to the pillows and pressed on them. After she removed the pillowcase, she saw a handful of thumbtacks that were hidden in it.

Naomi stared at the thumbtacks in fear as she did a rough calculation. I'm glad that I don't have the habit of sleeping on a pillow. If I did lie on my pillow, wouldn't it mean that I'd be lying on these thumbtacks?

There were more than ten thumbtacks inside the pillow. If I lay on the pillow without thinking like how I covered myself with my towel, I'd definitely get hurt again.

Ashlyn had a bad feeling about it, so she searched through the entire room, making sure that no items were left unchecked.

She looked at the razor blades, thumbtacks, and embroidery needles. "Everything else is safe. These bloody items are only inside the towels and pillows."

### [Chapter 622](#)

Ashlyn's heart dropped into what felt like a bottomless pit, and her heart turned icy and hard.

Whoever's doing this is really despicable, dirty, and absolutely disgusting!

"Naomi, you can't stay here anymore," Ashlyn said before she called Harrison and Anderson. When they picked up, she said, "Get me a condominium that is close to the movie studio. I'm okay with two or three bedrooms as long as it's available for sale and immediate move-in. Hurry."

"Boss, why are you looking for a place?" Harrison asked in a lazy voice.

"Quit asking. Just do what I tell you to do. Look for Jared if you don't have enough money," she replied before she hung up.

Naomi was terrified. Her color drained from her face when she looked at the scary items in front of her. She couldn't imagine what would become of her if she hadn't noticed the embroidery needle in her towel.

"Ashlyn, Lucas found out that it was Helena who drugged me the other day. Do you think she's behind this too?"

Her heart felt cold from the fear.

Just how much does she hate me, and how vicious is she to do such a thing?

Ashlyn looked at Naomi's face and saw that the swelling had reduced to a faint scar. "We don't have any proof for now, so it's only a guess. Try to calm down."

"Ashlyn, I really think it's her because she drugged me and even fought with me in the restroom. I think she's incapable of this if she's bad enough to put something in my drink," Naomi insisted out of frustration.

"Are you hurt?" Ashlyn asked as she examined Naomi and saw the beads of blood on her arm. Then, she continued, "I don't think it's poisonous. But if it is, then..."

Fortunately, Naomi had a first aid kit in her room. Ashlyn opened it and grabbed some gauze from it. After that, she cleaned Naomi's wounds. Fortunately, it was a small wound that wasn't very visible. Besides, it had stopped bleeding.

"It's just a little wound with two to three nicks, so you'll be okay."

Naomi looked at her gratefully before she lowered her gaze. "Thanks, Ashlyn. I'm sorry for my ignorance and for what I've done in the past. I'm truly sorry."

Ashlyn smiled. "You've changed a lot compared to before. I'll let you know once your new place is ready. You don't have to stay here anymore."

It was a refreshing experience for Naomi to have a wealthy sister-in-law who could just buy her a place whenever she wanted to.

Although Naomi was the daughter of the Nolan family, she mostly got her allowance from Lucas. However, ever since she left home and decided to depend on herself, she didn't have much money on her because she didn't take anything from her family.

She was hoping for the movie to be a hit so that she could be paid handsomely.

As she was a rookie, she wouldn't earn too much from the movie.

Besides, the person in charge had already paid the first half of her payment to her, and the rest of it would be paid after she finished filming.

Therefore, she didn't have much money.

Recently, she had really fallen in love with performing after she acted on the set and experienced the different lives of different characters. It was something that only the one experiencing it could understand.

For Naomi, such experiences weren't only interesting and fresh, they were more like having a deeper perception of life.

After this movie ended, she wanted to continue acting and try out different characters.

The Nolan family may be rich, but if I have my own career and live out my worth, I'm sure it'll feel even better! I want to be like Ashlyn. I wish to live out my life with my own worth.

She recalled the time she spent with her rich friends. Back then, all she did was only have tea, go on shopping sprees, talk about beauty products, and gossip about male celebrities.

What's the point of that? It's shallow and a waste of time!

The more she thought about it, the more Naomi thought that Ashlyn was her beacon in life that brought her back to living out her life meaningfully.

Without thinking, she reached out and hugged Ashlyn. "Ashlyn, I love you!"

Ashlyn was shocked at what Naomi did. She felt uncomfortable with how Naomi was hugging her, and it was reflected on her face.

"Why are you being so chummy all of a sudden?"

She pushed Naomi away and said, "Let's go out! I'll get you something delicious."

### [Chapter 623](#)

It was pretty crowded at the movie studio.

There were two rows of food streets nearby, and there were food stalls in the evening that sold all sorts of snacks and foods. Some even sold trinkets.

Ashlyn wore her trench coat and had a pair of sunglasses on to cover her ice-cold gaze. She was even radiating off an intimidating aura with her exposed chin. In the end, no one dared to look at her.

A sudden gust of wind blew and lifted the hem of her trench coat, making her look valiant.

Meanwhile, Naomi had a long-sleeved dress on instead of punk-style clothes because she had grown out of them. Since she was young, she preferred to wear girly clothes. Despite the blue mask that covered her face, her big, round eyes could still be seen.

The passers-by and hawkers couldn't help but get drawn to Ashlyn and Naomi when they saw the two beauties of different styles walking down the food street of the movie studio.

Meanwhile, Ashlyn was only focused on cheering Naomi up. "What do you want to eat? I'll treat you."

Since Naomi was still young, she acted pretty immaturely.

The moment she heard what Ashlyn said, her eyes lit up. "Ashlyn, I want to have fried chicken, corn dog, and candy apple!"

Ashlyn grinned. "Okay. You got it."

At the Chapman residence, Sisley crossed her legs as she ate peanuts in a laidback and relaxed manner. She had a cheerful look on her face.

Hera was walking down the stairs when she saw Sisley. She couldn't help but walk over to Sisley and sit next to her. "Mom, I heard that Uncle Brad was arrested. Did he really do something that harmed Grandpa?"

Sisley smiled at Hera as she spew a peanut shell into the trash bin. "Of course it's true! Now that Brad's down, there are only Bryan and that b\*tch Ashlyn left."

Brad fell for Sisley's little trick, and he stupidly went to make a move on Bob at the hospital.

What a stupid man Brad is to reveal his greed so easily.

Bob was shocked and overwhelmed with pain and resentment.

Sisley would do the same thing to Bryan later on. She'd speak badly of Ashlyn so that Bryan would hate her too. It was possible that he would take the bait too.

After she took Bryan out, all that was left was Ashlyn.

I wonder how Dad will choose when the time comes. Will he choose his own son or his not-so-close granddaughter?

Sisley had a vicious look in her eyes when she looked at the succulent plants by the window.

There are too many descendants in this family. I should cut them off one by one like how I do with these succulent plants.

Although Hera didn't know what Sisley did, she had a feeling that the latter was involved with the matter of Brad's move on Bob.

Suddenly, she thought of something and grabbed Sisley's arm with a nervous look on her face. "Mom, if Grandpa tells Ashlyn about her identity, d-doesn't this mean that Lucas will know about my matter too?"

"That's for sure. Why else would your Uncle Brad make a move against your grandpa? The old man should have died a long time ago and brought the secret to the grave with him!" replied Sisley.

"Don't worry, I'll help you," Sisley continued with a sinister look on her face as she patted Hera's hand to comfort her.

Meanwhile, at the hospital, when Hera and Sisley got there, they noticed that Lucas was in Bob's ward too.

They didn't know what Bob was saying to him because Lucas had an indifferent look on his face and was nodding from time to time.

Hera happily looked at Lucas' handsome face which made her heart race no matter where he was. Ah... He's always so charming and dashing!

"Lucas, what are you doing here?" she asked in a voice that failed to conceal her excitement.

Lucas looked at Hera expressionlessly. "I just got here a while ago. Since I was in the neighborhood, I thought I'd drop by to visit Mr. Chapman."

"Thank you for taking out some time to visit when you're so busy, Mr. Nolan," Sisley said with a smile out of pleasantry.

Lucas looked down and curved his lips slightly as he hid what he was really thinking. "I should get going now."

However, Hera suddenly took a ticket from her bag and gave it to Lucas. "Lucas, I know that we have a terrible misunderstanding between us, but I'll be participating in the International Piano Competition soon. Can you root for me during the competition?"

#### [Chapter 624](#)

Lucas had a poker face while staring at her with an unfathomable gaze. He pursed his lips and said nothing.

Hera became anxious, and tears started pooling in her eyes. "I know I might have done something to change your perception of me. But, for Grandpa's sake, can you please show up? I believe I'll win the first prize if you're there."

She stared at Lucas intensely with a look full of anticipation and desire as she said that earnestly with a pitiful tone.

The atmosphere in the ward was a little awkward at that time.

Just as Hera thought Lucas would not accept her invitation, he stretched out his long, slender hand and took the ticket. "I'll be there."

Hera widened her eyes in disbelief. The tears that had been swimming in her eyes began rolling down her cheeks. She was unsure if it was due to her earlier grievance or her current state of excitement.

Hera then turned to look at Bob and sounded surprised as she said, "Grandpa, he agreed!"

Bob's face was still pale at that time. He did not look excited like Hera. Instead, he just thanked Lucas faintly, "Thank you, Mr. Nolan."

"You're welcome, Mr. Chapman." With that said, Lucas nodded to Bob before turning and leaving.

Spencer observed Lucas closely when he walked out of the ward. She asked in confusion, "Mr. Nolan, you know about Ms. Chapman's real identity. Why did you..."

A hint of mockery flashed across Lucas' eyes. "Ashlyn will attend the International Piano Competition for sure. How can I not be there when she's there?"

He fixed his gaze on the ticket, snorted, and flicked his fingers when he walked past a trash can.

With that, the ticket fell into the trash can.

He did not need Hera's ticket even if he wanted to attend the event.

Ashlyn and Naomi wandered around eating different kinds of food. They then went back to the hotel after enjoying the food.

On top of that, they also brought some snacks for Greg and Jonathan.

Naomi's mood had lightened significantly after having fun with Ashlyn.

They walked into an elevator while chatting with one another.

It was evening time. Helena and her assistant got back to the hotel after work. They had never expected to bump into the duo.

Seeing that the elevator doors were closing, Helena and her assistant rushed over and yelled, "Hey, please wait for us!"

Ashlyn pressed the open button with her slender finger. Helena stepped inside the elevator. Just as she was going to thank Ashlyn, she raised her head and noticed Naomi, who had a mask on her face.

Helena sized Naomi up and said disdainfully, "Oh? Someone is not a celebrity yet, but she's acting like one already? She's covering herself completely as if the passers-by would recognize her."

Hearing that, her assistant immediately chimed in, "How can she act like she's a popular celebrity when she's still a rookie?"

There was no doubt that their arrows of sarcasm were aimed at Naomi.



Naomi was annoyed at the mere sight of Helena, who looked innocent but superficial.

She, the daughter of the famous Nolan Group, was humiliated by Helena previously. Now, that same girl dared to provoke her once again.

Lucas promised her that he would punish Helena, but it seemed that he had not taken any actions against her at that point.

Just as Naomi wanted to mock Helena, Ashlyn stopped the former. Ashlyn smirked and stated, "Search the trending topic on Twitter."

Her words dumbfounded Naomi. The latter tapped on her phone and chuckled when she saw the topics that were trending. "It's better for you to look out for yourself rather than laugh at others when you have the time."

She inched closer to Helena. "Ms. Uber, was it fun getting involved in a nighttime script reading session?"

Helena's expression changed before she snapped, "I have no idea what you are saying. You have to bear the responsibility for saying that. Do not falsely slander me!"

Naomi showed Helena her phone. "Look at this!"

When the latter saw the topic trending on Twitter, her vision turned black, and she almost collapsed on the spot.

How did this happen? It was already midnight when I went to Frank's room. Everyone was asleep at that time. How was it possible that someone had seen me and even taken my picture?

## [Chapter 625](#)

The elevator doors slid open with a ding.

Naomi walked out of the elevator with Ashlyn, obviously in a good mood. Meanwhile, Helena, who was behind them, felt her legs weaken. She would have difficulty walking out of the elevator if her assistant did not help her.

Ashlyn's eyes flickered. She is staying on the fifth floor too?

"It was unexpected that my brother acted so quickly to seek revenge for me. It's amazing." Naomi turned and grabbed Ashlyn's hand happily. Ashlyn raised her brows as she heard that.

Although Lucas had a cold expression and appeared indifferent, he had never shirked his responsibility being an elder brother even though he was not the biological son of the Nolan family.

He was always strict with Naomi and Blair on the outside as well.

Helena's assistant helped her get back to her room by supporting her cold body.

As they entered the room, Helena acted as if she had gone crazy. She grabbed and squeezed her assistant's hand before shouting, "Naomi is such a b\*tch!"

Her assistant yelped at the sudden pain. "Ms. Helena, please stop..."

Helena was so enraged that she vented her anger on her assistant, squeezing the latter's hand with all her might.

Within a few minutes, the hands and legs of her assistant were full of bruises.

Her assistant could not hold back her tears anymore. She pleaded to Helena incessantly, "Ms. Helena, I beg you. Please let go of me!"

"You b\*tch! You're completely relying on me for a living. Your mom would be dead in the hospital if I didn't pay you a high salary. You're hopeless like Naomi. You can't even do a great job at bearing the brunt of my anger!" Helena grasped her phone and flung it toward her assistant.

Her assistant could not help but dodge. Yet, the phone hit right on the arch of her brow. Her eye instantly swelled up, and her tears started rolling down her cheeks.

She had no choice but to grit her teeth and suffer in silence.

Helena was violent and temperamental. She was not easy to get along with, in contrast to her innocent face.

Helena had always maltreated her assistant. It was common for the former to hit or scold the latter.

Her assistant had low academic qualifications and could not get herself another job. On top of that, she needed money for her mother's medical fees as her mom was ill.

Hence, she could only sacrifice herself for Helena to vent anger on her.

Her hate toward Helena was incomprehensible as the latter had never treated her as a human being.

After Helena got tired of beating her assistant, she panted and slumped onto the bed in the hotel.

Her assistant slumped onto the ground with her body covered with bruises. The skin on her forehead was chapped, and blood started trickling down from the wound. She looked like a fierce and battered ghost climbing out of the hell.

At that time, Helena's phone rang, and it was from her manager. His reprimand traveled through the phone. "What's happening? How often do I tell you to be careful of the others having leverage over you? How did you get caught sleeping with a guy? Don't you know it will bring a negative impact to your reputation?"

"Mr. Brown, many people would sleep with men to earn an opportunity in the industry..." Helena defended herself, feeling wronged after being scolded by Steve.

"Did they get caught by the others? Only you were!" Steve was infuriated that Helena had destroyed her innocent image. What that girl did was a threat that would ruin her chance of becoming famous in the industry.

In an instant, her image as a pure and innocent girl was destroyed, and she turned out to be a skittish woman.

Steve was so enraged by what she did that he almost burst out in anger.

How he hoped he had never become her manager at that point.

"I didn't do it on purpose. Someone set me up!" Helena explained furiously.

"Stop spouting nonsense. Please find your own way to deal with this matter!" With that said, Steve hung up the call.

Helena was so pissed off that she gave her assistant another kick.

"Worthless!"

In the other room, Frank was livid too.

How did the people know? I just slept with Helena once. Although she has a pretty face, she is skinny and does not have a great body figure. Not to mention she has bad skills in bed. Now, everything is backfiring on me.

What was worse was that Frank's wife was so furious that she was on her way to the movie studio. She had even scolded him fiercely on the phone not long ago.

## [Chapter 626](#)

It never rained, but it poured for Frank.

After being scolded by his wife, he immediately received another call from Kate. "Frank, what the hell is going on with you? The filming hasn't finished, yet your cheating scandal is now trending on social media. It's damaging the reputation of the movie! Do you want me to sue you?"

"Mrs. Fraser, please hear me out. Everything is a misunderstanding!" Frank was dead set on denying that he was having an extramarital affair with Helena.

What a joke. There are quite a lot of investments in this movie. I can make huge profits from it. How can I give up that easily?

Besides, the movie was a joint investment between the Fraser family and the Haddock family. As long as it became a box office hit, Frank's reputation and status within the entertainment industry would soar.

Therefore, he had high hopes for this film.

"Frank Venti, I will make you pay for it if your indiscretion ends up hurting the entire film crew or the movie's reputation!" Kate was infuriated by Frank's lack of foresight and idiocy despite his reliable appearance.

Can't you be a little more discreet while having an affair with one of the actresses? I can't believe they were caught red-handed!

Kate was livid about the scandal.

After giving Frank a talking-to, she had to explain the messy situation to the terrifying Dixon.

The more Kate thought about it, the more enraged she became.

Meanwhile, the netizens were having a field day dissing Helena and Frank. Both of them were trending online for the wrong reason.

Frank Venti is having an affair with Helena Uber.

Another cheating scandal in the entertainment industry.

Helena is no longer a pure and innocent angel.

Helena is a mistress.

Helena Uber seduces Frank Venti.

Those were the trending headlines online.

The netizens unleashed a torrent of insults at the cheating duo.

Clicking on the link, Helena saw the video of herself walking toward Frank's room. Upon reaching the doorstep, she used the keycard to enter his room.

Darn it. At that moment, Helena was trembling with rage, her beautiful face contorted in an ugly scowl.

She stared at the video for a long time. Fortunately for Helena, the footage only captured her side profile and back instead of her full face.

However, people who knew Helena could still recognize her from the video at first glance.

Still, those netizens had never met her in person before.

Suddenly, Helena looked maliciously at her assistant who was still crying on the ground.

"I'll pay you two hundred thousand if you promise me on one condition. What do you think?"

Naomi was scrolling through Twitter on her phone inside her room. She could not resist a touch of schadenfreude seeing Helena's misery.

All of a sudden, another tweet went viral.

It was Helena who posted on Twitter inviting reporters to attend a press conference at the movie studio in response to the rumors of her affair with Frank.

As soon as Helena posted that, she was insulted by the netizens on the trending topics.

Meanwhile, Frank retweeted her post in a bid to clarify their relationship. He added an explanation under the original post: Helena and I only have a professional working relationship. The video was taken out of context and it's not true. Please don't believe in the rumors.

"What on earth is Helena planning to do?" Naomi asked, bewildered.

"I guess her public relations team is trying to salvage the situation," Ashlyn replied lazily. "I'm going out for some fresh air."

She immediately left the room without any further comment.

Naomi looked peculiarly at her retreating form. What? Is she feeling cramped inside the room?

Ashlyn directly headed to the emergency exit, where Harrison and Anderson were waiting for her while holding a scrawny girl.

She walked straight over to the girl. Standing in front of her, Ashlyn spoke with a cold, yet inexplicably convincing tone. "Look at how she's been treating you. Are you willing to continue helping her?"

"B-But my mom is still in the hospital. I can't afford to lose this job." The girl with a delicate face looked

up helplessly at Ashlyn.

She was none other than Helena's assistant.

Looking fearfully at Ashlyn, she asked, "Why did you bring me here? I'm just an assistant. I don't know anything!"

The assistant recognized that the dazzling woman in front of her was the one who was with Naomi in the elevator.

This beautiful woman exuded an imposing aura. It was clear that she was no ordinary person at first glance.

"Then, do you know what's the deal with the injury on your eyebrow?"

Raising her hand, Ashlyn cupped the girl's chin and sized up her injured face. She clicked her tongue and said, "What a crying shame that your beautiful face is ruined. It's really..."

## [Chapter 627](#)

While speaking, Ashlyn observed the girl's expression.

Indeed, the girl's eyes grew red-rimmed as she listened to Ashlyn's words. Tears welled up in her sparkling eyes.

"You also have this injury on your body-" Just when Ashlyn was about to tug on the girl's sleeve, the latter covered her arm tightly and yelled, "I'm not injured!"

"Are you sure?" Ashlyn raised her brows at that denial. Stepping forward, Harrison immediately pressed the girl against the wall to stop her from squirming.

Ashlyn walked over and lifted her sleeve without hesitation.

Upon seeing the numerous injuries on the girl's arm, Ashlyn was startled.

There was hardly a smooth patch of skin on that arm.

What's more, there were wounds and bruises all over the girl's arm.

Some of the wounds had turned yellowish, indicating they were a few days old.

However, there were new injuries from that day too.

It was a horrific sight to see the accumulation of new and old injuries on the assistant's arm.

The color instantly drained from the girl's face. She did not dare to meet Ashlyn's gaze.

"Are you really willing to suffer her abuse at such a young age?" When Ashlyn was in the elevator, she noticed that the assistant was terrified of Helena. Nevertheless, she did not expect Helena to stoop so low and abuse the young assistant as such.

"I don't have a choice..." The assistant finally bawled her eyes out, unleashing all her anguish and grievance at that moment. "My mom needs treatment. I only have high school qualifications. I can't find any job that offers a good salary. Every time she hits me, she will compensate me afterward... I need that money!"

She leaned against the wall, allowing her body to slide down slowly before finally kneeling on the ground.

A trace of sympathy flashed through Ashlyn's heart as she looked at the defenseless girl in front of her.

I remember hearing that it only takes one moment for adults to have a meltdown.

Sighing in frustration, Ashlyn took out a bank card. "Here's five hundred thousand. The money is all yours as long as you do as I say."

"Really?" The assistant instantly looked up at Ashlyn with puzzled eyes.

"Yes, I mean it. I've never lied before," Ashlyn replied emotionlessly.

"All right. I promise you." The assistant eventually reached out and accepted the bank card.

I've had enough of Helena's abuse and dealing with her mood swings!

Helena was all dressed up at eight o'clock in the evening. She wore a white dress that bared her shoulders and fair skin with a pair of white heels. The backless dress perfectly encapsulated her slim waist.

She looked sexy yet classy at the same time.

Shooting another disdainful look at the assistant beside her, Helena ordered, "You'd better put on the dress I was wearing the other night."

Feeling agitated, Helena pursed her lips. Then, she scolded, "Are you a woman? You don't even have a decent dress to wear daily!"

The assistant lowered her head and did not utter a word. She obediently took the dress that Helena had worn during her rendezvous with Frank that night and slowly changed into it.

The hotel lobby on the first floor was temporarily arranged as a location for the press conference as per Helena's instructions.

The reporters who saw the tweet were eagerly anticipating the arrival of Helena.

It was five minutes past eight in the evening when an elegantly dressed Helena stepped out of the elevator alongside her assistant with a smile on her face. As soon as the elevator door opened, the reporters swarmed around her in a flash.

One by one, they held up their microphones and bombarded Helena with questions. "Ms. Uber, is it true that you're having an affair with Venti?"

"Are you the mistress?"

"Are you willing to do whatever it takes to get to the top?"

"Ms. Uber, do you have no shame?"

"Do you even have moral principles?"

Surrounded by bodyguards, Helena walked to the center of the press conference and took a seat behind the table. She said to the reporters, "Good evening, everyone. I know you're very curious about my personal life. But first, please take a good look at this young lady beside me."

Pointing at the assistant standing next to her, Helena asked, "Don't you think she looks familiar?"

The reporters could not help shifting their attention onto the young lady.

The young assistant was wearing a dress.

"Huh? Why does she look so familiar?"

## [Chapter 628](#)

"Isn't that the dress Ms. Uber wore during the affair?"

"That's right!"

Helena smiled and said in a composed manner, "Actually, it was my assistant that went to look for Venti that night. Her back and mine look similar. We are about the same height and size, so the person that spread the rumor thought she was me!"

A reporter couldn't help but ask, "Ms. Uber, are you telling the truth?"



Helena narrowed her eyes and shot her assistant a warning look. The assistant gritted her teeth and courageously turned to face the reporter.

She took a deep breath, looking very determined.

Never in her life had she ever stood under the spotlight so bravely. Previously, she always hid in a corner. She was always just Helena's punching bag and a humble employee.

At that moment, Helena wanted her to bear the consequences of her affair with the director and take the fall. She pushed for her assistant to become the target of hate of thousands of netizens.

Her assistant's heart became cold and hard.

Her whole body was as cold as if it had been plunged into ice-cold water and just brought back up to the land.

"I am Helena's assistant, Esme Pearson." Looks-wise, Esme could not compare to Helena. She was only pretty in an average way at best. Esme continued, "I understand that Helena has caused a huge uproar in the last few days because of the controversy of the affair. It has caused a heated discussion on the Internet, and Helena's reputation has been adversely affected."

As Helena stood by Esme's side and listened to the words she spoke, a trace of a smile appeared on her lips.

Indeed, money makes the world go round.

As long as the price was right, she could make this girl do anything she wanted.

Those who wanted to defame her could only dream about it because she would not go down without a fight.

Helena thought she was destined to have her feet firmly planted in showbiz.

She rejoiced in her heart. Just as she was drawing out the blueprints for the future in her mind, Esme's words suddenly took a sharp turn.

"This is the truth of what happened that night!" Esme looked at Helena with a blanched expression. The look in her eyes was very suggestive and foreboding.

However, Esme suddenly smiled at Helena. It was a very meaningful smile.

Before Helena realized what was going on, Esme continued to speak. "This dress that I have on was forced onto me by Helena. It's not even my dress. That night, she did in fact go look for Frank, and they did have an affair. In order to cover up her mistake, Helena bribed me with 50 thousand. She forced me

to take her place so that she can save her dying image and reputation!”

Instantly, Helena's face fell and she glared at Esme in disbelief. “Do you know what you're saying? What nonsense are you spouting? How dare you accuse me like this! The person that night was clearly you!” she shrieked as she pinched Esme's arm frantically as if she was trying to rip it off.

Whatever image Helena had as the golden girl or showbiz sweetheart was all promptly tossed out the window at that moment.

She was so mad that she could strangle Esme to death. Lifting her captivating eyes which were now filled with violent hatred, she yelled, “Do you want your mom to die in the hospital? How could you do this? How could you betray me?”

Everyone present at the scene, including the media and reporters, were all shocked by the turn of events.

The clicking and flashing of the cameras were going off nonstop on Helena and Esme.

One reporter could not help but yelp out in revelation, “Oh my goodness!”

Esme shoved Helena away and faced the roaring media and reporters. “Did you guys see that? This is who she really is. She is not even human! Everything you know of her is a facade. A complete lie!”

“Esme, you'd better watch your mouth. What the hell are you trying to do?”

Helena's head was buzzing. This b\*tch Esme actually turned on me and stabbed me in the back!

Glaring at her with a pair of spiteful eyes, Helena lowered her voice and spoke through a clenched jaw. “Esme, do you not care about your mom's life anymore? Don't forget, it was my money that has been keeping her alive for the last two years!”

## [Chapter 629](#)

“Don't you even think about using my mom to threaten me!”

Esme felt very carefree as she smiled. It had been a long, long time since she felt this good.

Looking at the usually high and mighty Helena who was now shaking like a leaf, Esme was on cloud nine!

The immense pleasure she got from serving this revenge was erupting rapidly in her heart.

Esme could not help but continue to unveil the truth about Helena. “This woman who looks so pure and innocent in public is actually ruthless and vicious. Don't be fooled by her appearance. She is not what she looks like at all. I have endured her violent behavior for too long. Everyone, take a look at this...”

As she said that, she rolled up the sleeves of her dress.

All the bruises and scars on her arms were openly displayed to the world as the camera shutters once again went off crazily.

“Holy moly! Look at all those wounds.”

“Helena is too much!”

“How could she do this to a young girl?”

The crowd was stunned once again.

There were quite a few female reporters at the scene. They, along with the male reporters, all threw hateful looks at Helena.

“Ms. Uber, can you explain the meaning of this?”

“Has your assistant done anything wrong?”

“How could you resort to such violence?”

Helena kept shaking her head frantically. Fear was written all over her face. “No! I didn't do that. Don't believe what she says! I have never laid a finger on her. I would never abuse her. She doesn't know what she's talking about. She's framing me! Don't you guys see? She's a liar!” Helena blurted out each sentence in a flurry of panic as her brain struggled to come up with a solution.

No! I won't let Esme destroy me. I cannot admit to it. Never! If I admit the truth, I'm done for. This movie is supposed to help me rise to fame. I cannot lose everything that I have now!

“Those bruises have nothing to do with me. She's a clumsy person and bumps into things all the time. Now, she's putting the blame on me.” Helena continued to find excuses.

She scowled at Esme before she went on to say, “You have always been jealous of me because I'm an actress and earn more than you, while you're just a measly assistant. Esme, your salary as an assistant is considered high, and I treated you so well. Your mother is sick. I've been helping you out by paying for her medical bills. Now that I'm being targeted by everyone on the Internet, how could you also turn against me?”

While reciting her speech, Helena was even able to shed a few crocodile tears. “Esme Pearson, I've been nothing but kind to you. How could you do this to me?”

Esme giggled. She never thought that at a moment like this, Helena would still try to turn things on her.

Helena was completely twisting the truth and slandering Esme with her lies.

She pulled on Esme's arm and shook it uncontrollably. "Esme, tell me. Tell me! Why are you doing this to me?"

For a moment, the crowd was silent.

The press could not tell who was telling the truth and who was lying.

"I have proof!"

Suddenly, a crisp and cold voice sounded from behind the audience.

Everyone immediately turned their heads to see who had spoken. What they saw was a tall and slender woman dressed in a khaki coat. She exuded an imposing aura as she walked in with confidence.

Her long hair cascaded down her back, framing her delicate, emotionless face as she stared straight at Helena.

The pair of icy cold and strong eyes seemed to know everything.

It was as if every dirty little trick and scheme of Helena's was about to be revealed.

"Ashlyn?"

"Oh my God! It's the God of Cars, S!"

"Why is she here?"

God of Cars' popularity was much more prevalent than a small celebrity like Helena. If they could land an interview with God of Cars, that would be like hitting the jackpot.

The reporters swarmed toward Ashlyn like bees. "S, I mean, Ms. Berry, how do you feel after winning the world championship?"

"Is it true that you and Jared are dating?"

"Ms. Berry, how do you have such excellent driving skills?"

### [Chapter 630](#)

"I'm your fan! May I have your autograph? It's fine even if there's no photo. Just sign on my shirt! I'll treasure this forever!"

Ashlyn raised her hand and gestured for them to stay quiet.

"I've only come to be a witness today."

She then pointed her fair finger at Helena.

Helena paled as her mind turned blank.

When... When did I cross Ashlyn?

Helena did not know the famous woman at all. Instinctively, she parted her lips to retort, but right then, Ashlyn said, "I have a video."

Just as those words were out of her mouth, a petite girl brought a laptop over to Ashlyn.

Then, she turned the laptop to let everyone look at its screen.

"This woman sent Esme into Naomi's room in the middle of the night. Esme, what were you doing in there?"

Esme smiled as she looked at the video on the screen, and it was a weak smile of despair and helplessness.

The video showed that she had entered Naomi's room in the middle of the night.

"The trending of Naomi's film crew took away all the attention from Helena's film crew. Helena was furious, so she instructed me to spike Ms. Berry—the investor's drink. Yet, who knew that Naomi herself would have ended up drinking that cup of water?"

Ashlyn's expression darkened as a cold look entered her eyes. "What did you just say? That drug was meant for me?"

"Yes. Helena has been contacting someone mysterious, and that someone was the person who provided her with the drug meant for you. They said that as long as you, the investor, were taken down, no one would be able to compete against Helena's film crew anymore." Esme nodded and went on, "Everything I said was the truth. I swear to God I did not lie."

At that, Helena widened her eyes and glared at Esme in a mix of shock and fury. She screamed, "Shut up, Esme! Shut up! Do you hear me? Shut up!"

In the next second, she raised her hand to slap Esme in the face.

However, Ashlyn was quicker. She grabbed Helena's hand and flung her to the ground. "Are you still going to deny that you're not physically aggressive?"

Livid, Helena huffed and puffed as the vein on her temple popped. “No, no, no! I didn't drug anyone, and there isn't anyone mysterious I'm talking to!”

“There's something else even more terrifying!” Esme walked over to Helena. “You have no idea about this—about what she asked me to do!”

“What is it?”

“What did she ask you to do?”

The reporters could not believe their ears; they could not believe that the popular young woman who looked like a poster child for innocence would be that vicious.

She had spiked Ashlyn's drink, but Naomi had ended up drinking it instead.

How can something so horrifying happen?

After all, everyone knew who Ashlyn was.

She was the God of Cars, S, and she was the famous racer who had won first place for H Nation.

At that moment, tons of Ashlyn's racing fans were there. They all had the urge to crush Helena for trying to hurt their favorite racer.

Her fans were all over the globe. Not only did the press conference attract many media reporters, but even the members of the film crew of other programs in the hotel had come out to take a look at the event as well.

The staff and actors of the industry were all stunned when they saw the scene.

They were all looking at Helena with looks of disbelief.

Helena was someone who was trending recently. In a way, she was above average in comparison with her female peers.

She had been the rival of many of her peers of the same age.

Thus, when they saw that she had messed up big time, they were all overjoyed.

There were also some actors and actresses who had worked with Helena in the past. They, too, knew how pretentious and outrageous Helena was.

As a matter of fact, Helena had taken the opportunity provided by a slapping scene to slap her co-actress dozens of times.

Unfortunately, that actress was less popular than Helena, so she only dared to fume in silence.

Now, her chance to stand up for herself came, so she stepped forward to point at Helena. "Back when we had a scene together, she slapped me to the point that I was swollen in the face!"