

Extraordinary 841

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Needless to say, Nussy was shocked by Isabella's drastic change in demeanor.

Even the way Isabella's looking at Ashlyn is weird! Is that a hint of eagerness and admiration I see? What the f*ck?

Nussy was still in a daze when Ashlyn's cold and firm voice suddenly rang out.

"Ms. Rayner, Nolan Entertainment will never mistreat any of our artists, nor will we put the focus on any individual. So long as you're capable, you'll always have a chance to shine."

Isabella said nothing more as she nodded and hastily walked away, her legs weak and shaky.

Alas, she was so distracted that she didn't even realize she was about to crash into a pole.

"Be careful!"

Suddenly, she felt a strong hand grab and spin her around, causing her to fall into Ashlyn's arms again.

Oh, my goodness, this is the second time! W-Why is Ashlyn the one catching me again? D*mn it! What is it about her that's so irresistibly charming? Why does she have the ability to soften my heart and make me question everything that I've done? No! It shouldn't be like this!

The next second, Isabella pushed Ashlyn away and fled.

"Goodbye, Mrs. Nolan," Nussy quickly said before turning to run after Isabella.

Cindy swirled the wine in her glass as she smirked and puffed out her chest. "Ha! I knew it. Nobody can escape Mrs. Nolan's charm!"

Needless to say, Nussy was shocked by Isabella's drastic change in demeanor.

Upon hearing that, Neomi instantly chimed in, "What do you mean by that, Ms. Wynn? Do you have any ulterior motives toward my sister-in-law? Listen. Ashlyn is my brother's, so I suggest you find someone else to fixate on."

"Don't make me sound so crude, Ms. Nolan," Cindy replied as she shot a look at Neomi. "All I want is to be Mrs. Nolan's good friend. Please don't blaspheme the pure feelings I have for her."

"Pure? Blaspheme?" Neomi choked out while staring at Cindy's massive breasts.

Will this woman stop spouting nonsense? She wants to flaunt her vocabulary, yet she keeps misusing her words. What an embarrassment! Besides, Ashlyn doesn't need any other female friends when she

already has me!

Just then, Naomi overheard a conversation between Greg and another famous director. "Director Maxwell, Trashy Idol sure made a clean sweep at the Golden Ox Awards. I have a question, though. Why didn't Snowstorm show up to accept the Best Screenplay award? You had to do the honors, didn't you?"

The mention of Snowstorm's name immediately drew everyone's attention to Greg.

Needless to say, they were all baffled. Why was Snowstorm, Jonathan's favorite songwriter, also writing scripts for him?

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Now that the script had won an award, it only added to the mystery of Snowstorm's identity.

More importantly, how did Jonathan get so lucky to have such a powerful individual supporting him?

Many of the bigwigs at the celebration party were dying to have Snowstorm work for them.

After all, the latter was an exceptional talent, and if anyone managed to poach her, they knew it'd be the end of Greg and Jonathan's lucky spree.

Everyone kept their eyes on Greg, hoping he'd tell them more about Snowstorm.

Unfortunately, he merely curled his lips into a faint smile and replied, "Sorry, I don't know much about Snowstorm either. Back then, it was Mrs. Nolan who delivered the script to me. I didn't even realize it was written by Snowstorm until much later."

Within seconds, everyone finally connected the dots. They knew it was Ashlyn who got Snowstorm to write the script and later had Jonathan star in the film.

Despite that knowledge, a heavy silence soon befell the room. As it turned out, Ashlyn's reputation preceded her. Anyone with access to the internet would have read a thing or two about her.

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Unsurprisingly, nobody dared to question Ashlyn.

Bright and charming as always, the latter broke the silence with a little chuckle. "Are we talking about Snowstorm? I can assure you she's no terrifying beast or monster. She's just a young lady. If you guys want to know her, I'll get her to show herself."

One of the male directors looked at Ashlyn thoughtfully. "Mrs. Nolan, are you saying you know Snowstorm well?"

"Yes, I guess you can say that," Ashlyn replied with a nod.

"That's Mrs. Nolan for you! Snowstorm is so secretive that it's almost impossible to catch a glimpse of her!"

"I've tried to schedule a meet-up with her several times, but she always turned me down," a female producer chimed in.

"Yes, yes! Me too!"

Soon, everyone began chattering away and discussing among themselves.

Meanwhile, Naomi picked up a glass of juice and casually took a sip. When she turned around, however, a cold gust of wind hit her face.

Before she could react, a tight slap landed on her left cheek.

The searing pain started to spread, and Naomi could feel her ears buzzing from the impact.

Even those, who were actively discussing Snowstorm, had gone silent as they turned toward the sound.

The reporters, too, couldn't help but watch on curiously.

When Ashlyn saw Naomi getting slapped, she strode over and stared incredulously at the perpetrator.

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As it turned out, the woman was none other than the lead actress of Angel and Devil, Sendre Wegner.

"Sendre, what's the meaning of this?" Ashlyn asked with an angry frown. "Why did you hit her?"

Sendre's face contorted with rage as she pointed her finger at Neomi. "She has such a bad personality, so why can't I hit her?"

"Why would you excuse Neomi like that? You better make yourself clear, Sendre. Otherwise, I won't let you off!"

Since Neomi's skin was fair and delicate, it didn't take long before an ugly red handprint appeared on her cheek. Worst of all, blood had also begun trickling from the cut on her lip.

Neomi coolly wiped off the blood and stared at Sendre. "Ms. Wegner, what have I done to deserve this slap from you?"

Not only was she calm and collected, but she also didn't abuse her privileges as the heiress of Nolen Group or put on airs.

Because of that, Sendre's arrogance instantly took a hit.

Other than Ashlyn, Jonethen, and Greg, the rest of the crowd was clearly enjoying the show.

There were many eyes glued on Neomi's face, and the reporters, especially, couldn't stop snapping away with their cameras.

On the other hand, some of the onlookers were gloating as they waited to see Neomi make a fool of herself. Kelly Zimmer, unsurprisingly, was one of them.

"Wait and see, Kel. I'm sure Neomi's reputation is going into the gutter," Kelly's manager, Leeh, said excitedly.

As it turned out, the woman was none other than the lead actress of Angel and Devil, Sandra Wagner.

"Sandra, what's the meaning of this?" Ashlyn asked with an angry frown. "Why did you hit her?"

Sandra's face contorted with rage as she pointed her finger at Naomi. "She has such a bad personality, so why can't I hit her?"

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No amount of words could describe how much she was looking forward to Naomi's downfall.

Of course, Kelly shared the same sentiments. Oh, I'd love to see Naomi get kicked out of showbiz! What's she doing here, anyway? Why would she leave the high life to compete with me and steal my awards? Now that this is happening, I shall return the favor by enjoying every bit of the show!

Naomi remained unfazed, which only made Sandra glare at her with even more hatred and disgust. “Earlier, when we were both washing our hands in the restroom, I remember leaving my ring on the sink. Only after drying my hands and looking back did I realize it was gone!” she thundered.

“What has your missing ring got to do with me?” Naomi retorted. Is this woman out of her mind?

Meanwhile, the judges and other bigwigs of the entertainment industry looked on with grim expressions.

After all, it was easy to tell that Sandra was accusing Naomi of stealing her ring.

“That ring was loaned to me by the company. Now that I've lost it, what am I supposed to tell them? You

were the only person in the restroom with me, so who else but you could have taken it?" Sandra fumed. "Naomi Nolan, you're from the prestigious Nolan Group and can easily afford anything you want. Why would you still eye my ring?"

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Ashlyn felt the urge to laugh when she saw the crowd staring at Naomi with contempt.

Do these people only know how to use such cheap tricks? They used the same trick on Charlotte during the piano competition. And now, they're using it on Naomi? Can't they come up with something new? This is getting annoying.

Meeting Sondro's furious gaze, Ashlyn curled her lips into a faint smirk and said, "Ms. Wogner, it's against the law to simply slander a person. Why would my sister steal your ring? I'd advise you to find out the truth before you speak."

Hearing Ashlyn defend Naomi made Sondro's anger spike. The latter's face flushed red with fury, and she scolded Naomi, "She's a thief! She seduced several judges and shamelessly slept with them just because she's slightly pretty. That's why she got the award as the best-supporting actress. If not, why was she given that award? She's the female lead, yet she still wants to fight for the best-supporting actress award. I've never seen anyone do such a thing in my life. How did she get the award if not by sleeping around? She's clearly cheating!"

"Sondro Wogner, you're the perfect representation of a jealous woman. Where's your proof? Since you claim I've been sleeping with the judges, then why don't you show us some proof?" Naomi hissed in anger, finding the situation rather amusing.

How dare she blame me for sleeping with the judges? How dare she claim I was given the award because I did such things?

Naomi was about to lose her mind.

Ashlyn felt the urge to laugh when she saw the crowd staring at Naomi with contempt.

Ashlyn's eyes glinted coldly as she warned, "Ms. Wegner, please provide evidence before making such claims. My sister won the award because of her skills."

However, Sondro rebuked coldly, "It's already trending on Twitter. In fact, the trending topic is all about Ms. Nolan's infamous deeds. The proof of her sleeping around with the judges is all over the internet."

"What did you say?" Upon hearing that, Naomi pulled out her phone and logged on to Twitter with trembling hands.

The moment she saw the pictures on Twitter, she felt her vision go dark, and she almost fainted.

There were several pictures of her having meals with different judges or going in and out of hotels with

them intimately.

However, she knew she barely had any interactions with those judges.

So what's with these pictures?

Neomi's mind went blank, unable to come up with a suitable response.

Almost every picture revealed Neomi's and the judges' faces.

They were so clearly shown that she could not explain herself, no matter how much she wanted to.

Sendre sneered, "What else do you have to say for yourself, Neomi? See it now? That's why you should hand over my ring now. You're not valued by the Nolen family, aren't you? Is Mr. Nolen not giving you any pocket money? Is that why you need to sleep around to earn a living and win the award? You must've gotten jealous when you saw my ring, right?"

Right then, the assistant director of Angel and Devil, Telon, walked over and said to Neomi, "I can be a witness. I saw Ms. Nolen holding the ring in her hand when she walked past me as I was walking out of the male restroom. Ms. Nolen, you should return the ring to Sendre. Otherwise, we're going to have to call the police."

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tha polica.”

Talon had a certain amount of influence in the industry, albeit not as powerful as the famous directors.

However, there was no way he could be lying, for he was already someone in his mid-thirties.

The performers from Sandra's film crew could not take it anymore. They piped up, “Mr. Sosa would never lie. Naomi, you'd better take out the ring now.”

“A despicable woman like you who resorts to dirty tricks to win an award should just quit the entertainment industry.”

Ashlyn said sternly, “Naomi might be a rookie, but her acting skills are clearly exceptional. Besides, she has Snowstorm's support. Do you people really think she won the award by sleeping around?”

Kelly could not help but say sarcastically, “Oh, please. Anyone who's shortlisted has at least some acting skills. How is she worthy of winning the award with her mediocre acting skills?”

Sandra, too, did not want to argue with Naomi anymore. Truth was, the former borrowed the ring from the company of a brand. If she had truly lost it, she would have to compensate double the amount as written in the agreement.

The compensation was not the worst. It would even affect her future collaboration with the brand.

[Chapter 844](#)

It was Sandra's first time being the female lead. Though the movie was not a hit at the box office, it gained her some fame. She was even nominated for the best female lead award.

Moreover, the jewelry brand loaned her the jewelry because they saw her potential future development.

After all, she would be the center of attention when she walked down the red carpet. It would be a great form of advertisement.

On the other hand, women like Naomi somehow gave others a bad first impression. There were even rumors of her being an unconventional punk in the past.

“Not taking it out, eh? I'm really going to call the police. Once they're here, no one, not even Ashlyn, will be able to save you.”

“Sandra, do you really believe Mr. Sosa's words? Do you really have such a good relationship with him? So what if he said he saw Naomi holding it? How does that prove she was the one who took it? Think about it. Is your relationship with Mr. Sosa that great during shooting?” Ashlyn glanced at her phone

with a hint of mockery on her face. Jared had gotten to the bottom of the matter.

Sandra's face fell the moment she heard that.

Looking grim, she uttered, "Mr. Sosa treats me just like everyone else during the shoot. All of us have a good relationship as colleagues."

Talon panicked as well. "Mrs. Nolan, how could I lie to Sandra? We've been working together for so long, after all."

Ashlyn scoffed, "Mr. Sosa, I know you attempted to invite Sandra to a meal to attract some investors back then. However, she rejected you, and you've been holding a grudge against her since then."

"Mrs. Nolan, I know you're famous, but you can't accuse me like this. Do you have proof?" Looking anxious, Talon turned to Sandra and said, "Sandra, I'm sure you know how I usually treat you. You must not believe her claims."

"I know Mr. Sosa better than you do. Since he said Naomi stole my ring, then it must be her. People like her don't deserve to stay in the entertainment industry. She doesn't even deserve the award!" Sandra eyed Naomi with contempt.

"That's right! I propose for her to be blacklisted!"

"The entire entertainment industry should blacklist her!"

Naomi's face flushed red with fury. It was true that her parents did not favor her.

However, Lucas and Ashlyn had always treated her well, and they never hesitated to give her pocket money.

That included Blair as well. All of them loved her.

Now that she had planned to work in the entertainment industry, she was running a little low on money because she swore not to spend a single cent from Nolan Group.

Regardless, she was not that desperate to steal from someone.

In the meantime, many people glanced at her with disdain while gossiping about her.

It was as if she was really the one who stole the ring.

At the same time, there were tweets of her winning the two awards being posted on Twitter. Just as her fans were about to congratulate her, news about the scandal was released.

Immediately, all the netizens' attention turned their attention to her.

The comment section on her Twitter account was filled with vicious insults.

To make things worse, Kelly, Sandra, and Isabella's fans flocked to Naomi's account and scolded her as if they had gone insane.

A netizen wrote: Trash!

Another wrote: How dare she sleep around?

The next tweet read: Ugh. She won the award by sleeping around. How disgusting.

Someone commented: People like her are a bad influence on youngsters. She should be blacklisted!

A tweet read: Come on. Her brother is Mr. Nolan. Can she really be blacklisted?

The next user wrote: Can you guys be more rational? She's Mr. Nolan's and Ashlyn's sister. Does she really need to sleep around to get the award?

Another wrote: Don't believe such lies just because a few pictures were posted. I believe Naomi's innocent!

A user commented: She's got such a powerful background. Does she really need to sleep around to win the award? Besides, many people have witnessed her acting skills in the movie.

Naomi's fans stood up for her, throwing all kinds of counterarguments against her anti-fans.

Kelly, too, had logged onto Twitter. As soon as she saw intimate pictures of Naomi and the judges trending on the platform, the former's expression changed drastically.

However, she quickly dismissed her feelings and pretended as if she was watching the drama nonchalantly.

Right then, she heard Ashlyn saying coldly, "Mr. Sosa, how are you planning to compensate Naomi if she didn't steal Sandra's ring?"

Talon scoffed, "Mrs. Nolan, I saw it with my own eyes. There's no way I made this up. Why are you asking for compensation when she's a thief? What kind of joke is this?"

[Chapter 845](#)

Ashlyn's rosy lips curled to form a faint smile. "Remember what you said."

Sandra felt an indescribable pang of anxiousness when she saw how indifferent Ashlyn was. Could it be that Naomi really didn't steal it? Otherwise, why is Ashlyn so calm? No. That's not possible. They're definitely putting up a front.

"Mrs. Nolan, if Naomi really stole the ring, I hope you can promise everyone here that you'll make her quit the entertainment industry!"

"Sure!" Ashlyn was still nonchalant.

Sandra didn't know why, but her confidence wavered more as she met Ashlyn's calm gaze.

The crowd then heard Ashlyn's faint voice saying, "Naomi only brought a small bag here today. You all can check it. Besides, she's wearing a gown, so there's no way she can hide the ring on her."

With that, she signaled for Naomi to open her bag, and the latter did as told right away.

There was only a phone, lipstick, and BB cream in it.

With a gloomy face, Sandra snatched Naomi's bag, flipped it upside down, and poured the contents on the ground.

Isabella's expression darkened as she stood in the crowd. She didn't expect Sandra to act so quickly. I can't believe she was so quick to expose the scandals relating to the judges on Twitter!

Now, rumors about Naomi were all over Twitter.

If Naomi couldn't clear her name, she might really have to quit showbiz.

Isabella was perplexed as she looked at Ashlyn's cool and calm demeanor. If I offended Ashlyn, and it's the end for Naomi, does that mean I'm doomed, too?

She was filled with nothing but regret at that moment.

However, there was no turning back.

The matter seemed to have gotten more serious to the point where she couldn't control it anymore.

On the other hand, Kelly was much calmer than the anxious Isabella. The former's gaze was fixed on Naomi and Sandra.

Her manager nudged Kelly's arm excitedly. "This is great! Naomi's going to quit showbiz soon! Serves her right to snatch your award away!"

Talon was the one who slipped the ring into Naomi's bag when the latter wasn't paying attention.

Kelly's lips curled up as she stared at Naomi smugly.

Naomi, you have no chance of competing against me in the future anymore! The Best Supporting Actress award is supposed to be mine, but you snatched it from me!

There was no way she could let it slide.

Kelly stared at the items on the ground and suddenly widened her eyes.

It's not there! The ring isn't there! Those are just Naomi's personal belongings! Where's the ring? How is it possible? There's no way! Mr. Sosa slipped it into her bag when he brushed past her outside the bathroom! There's no way anything could've gone wrong!

Kelly's heart skipped a beat.

The next moment, Kelly rushed toward Naomi's bag as if she had gone mad and rummaged through it. However, even after she turned the bag upside down, she still couldn't find the ring.

Her manager followed suit and tried to find it, but they couldn't find anything.

It was as if the ring had disappeared into thin air.

Kelly and her manager didn't even notice that their crazed actions had captured the crowd's attention.

Ashlyn smiled mockingly as she looked at them. "Ms. Zimmer, you two act as if you're the ones who lost the ring, not Ms. Wagner."

The look on Kelly's face changed when she heard Ashlyn's words.

She suddenly realized that she was too impulsive and foolish.

After she calmed herself, she said while smiling, "I'm just trying to help Ms. Nolan clear her name. Since the ring isn't here, doesn't this mean that she's not the one who stole it?"

Sandra stared at Kelly curiously as well. I barely have any interactions with Kelly. Why did she suddenly poke her nose into this matter? This is too strange.

Everyone else was also looking at Kelly in disbelief.

[Chapter 846](#)

Right when Kelly was overwhelmed by panic, frustration, and awkwardness of the situation, someone suddenly bumped into her manager.

The manager's mind was a complete blank at the moment, and she didn't manage to steady herself in time. Thus, she lost her balance and fell on Kelly.

Thump!

With that, both of them crashed onto the ground.

The next moment, a clang was heard.

Kelly wore a suit since she was aiming to exert a dominant female image lately. Therefore, the moment she fell, everyone saw a shiny ring rolling out from her pocket.

Sandra quickly walked over when she saw the ring and bent down to pick it up.

The next moment, she glared at Kelly. "Why was my ring inside your pocket?"

Kelly's face paled as she stared at the ring in shock.

That's not possible! Mr. Sosa put it in Naomi's bag! How did it end up in my pocket?

Kelly's manager, Leah, was shaking with anger. She pointed at Talon and yelled, "Did you do it? Did you put the ring in Kelly's pocket on purpose?"

The showbiz industry had always been quite chaotic and messy, but Leah didn't expect that Talon wouldn't help Kelly even after he had an affair with the latter.

Kelly suddenly understood what was going on and blew her top. "How can you be so despicable? Why did you frame me when you can't deal with Sandra on your own?"

Talon didn't expect Kelly and Leah to fall out with him publicly either.

Furious, he began rebuking Kelly recklessly, "Who are you to yell at me like that? Just because we had an affair, you think you can boss me around?"

Unable to suppress his raging emotions, he turned toward the crowd and shouted, "Everyone, listen up! This woman ordered me to steal Sandra's ring and frame Naomi because she's jealous that Naomi got the award! Besides, all those pictures of Naomi that have gone viral were all Kelly's photos of having an affair with the members of the judging committee! She got someone to photoshop it into Naomi's face. Kelly is actually the one who is in the photos. Moreover, Kelly knew that Isabella was afraid that Naomi would overtake her place in Nolan Entertainment, so she found someone to leak the photos to Isabella on purpose! She must've used Isabella as a tool to post those photos on Twitter!"

Hearing that, everyone finally had a grasp of the situation.

So, all of this is Kelly's doing? She's too ruthless!

Talon continued, "Kelly asked the paparazzi to take those photos of her and the judges because she wants to use the photos to threaten them so that they would give her the resources she needs! I can't believe you all were so blind to sleep with a wicked woman like her. She took a video of me, so I had no choice but to help her! Since she's turning her back on me now, don't blame me for doing the same! She's the one who should be blacklisted!"

The judges' faces paled. There were countless unspoken matters and rules in showbiz, but that was the first time everything was completely exposed in public.

Kelly was flustered because Talon had exposed all her secrets. What do I do? What should I do in the future?

"N-No! That's not true! Mr. Sosa is slandering me! I didn't do it! I really didn't! It's all his doing! He's jealous that Trashy Idol was a bigger hit than Angel and Devil at the box office, so he wants to get his revenge on Naomi! He knew it won't be easy to deal with Jonathan since Jonathan has been in showbiz for a long time, so he decided to make his move on the innocent Naomi," Kelly tried to explain herself frantically.

The duo got into a horrendous fight.

Everyone present were big shots in showbiz, so none of them were fools.

It was obvious that Talon and Isabella had both been used by Kelly.

Isabella was extremely upset. I didn't expect I'd be used as a tool!

Enraged, she stormed up to Kelly and slapped the latter. "I think of you as my best friend, yet you treat me like a tool! Fortunately, I haven't posted those pictures yet! How do I stay in Nolan Entertainment if I had really posted them?"

[Chapter 847](#)

Kelly's ears rang after she was slapped. Then, she glared at Isabella with hatred. "We've been friends since we were kids! Why do you have a better life than I do? I'm obviously prettier than you! Nolan Group signed a contract with you and boosted your popularity, and they kept giving you resources, but you don't even want to help me to get into Nolan Group!"

Isabella looked at her best friend with a hurt expression. "Kelly, I never knew that you're so evil! Did you really think I didn't try to help you? Nolan Group didn't even want to sign a contract with you! I didn't want to dishearten you, so I told you I didn't have time to help you! I tried so hard to help you in showbiz. I thought about how to help you get into variety shows and even let you become the supporting actress in my dramas. No matter what I do, I always think of you. But you? Is this how you repay me?"

Kelly laughed bitterly. "Help me? Hah! Don't treat me like a fool! I know that those resources are scraps that you don't want! You only introduced those trashy resources to me because you don't want them. You only introduced them to me because you want to stand out more when I'm in your background! Why? Why should I always be in your shadow? I want to surpass and replace you!"

Suddenly, a crisp and icy voice sounded. "I'm sorry, Ms. Zimmer. You won't have any chance to replace or surpass her in this lifetime."

Kelly and Isabella looked in the direction of the voice in puzzlement to see a gorgeous woman, who was waving the phone in her hand. "The police will be here any moment now. You should tell them later."

"No! I don't want to go to prison! Ashlyn! How dare you? What right do you have to call the police?" Kelly screamed.

Ashlyn laughed mockingly. "Well, I've recorded everything from the beginning. If you really wish to blame someone, blame your foolishness!"

You're evil but foolish. You framed Naomi and did all that with those judges... Kelly, you've really surprised me this time with how disgusting you can be.

Meanwhile, the faces of those judges also paled.

She recorded it... Ashlyn recorded the whole thing! Won't this mean that what we did will be exposed too?

One of the judges rubbed his hands as he looked at Ashlyn carefully, trying to persuade her to go easy on them. "Ms. Berry—"

Ashlyn's expression remained cold as she scanned the crowd mockingly. "I'm sorry. We're all adults, so we should take responsibility for what we did. Naomi, Jonathan, let's go!"

A group of police officers rushed into the scene when she turned to leave.

"Please come with us, Ms. Zimmer."

"Ms. Wagner, Mr. Sosa, please cooperate with us and give us your statements."

"Please follow us," said one of the police officers to the judges.

The people who were watching couldn't help feeling disappointed by the turn of events.

Sandra, on the other hand, was afraid.

Now that everyone knows Isabella is the one who spread Naomi's rumors on Twitter... Ashlyn won't suspect me, right? Yeah. She won't. She's too scary.

At that moment, Kelly cried out, "Don't arrest me! I'm innocent! I didn't steal the ring! Ashlyn must've slipped it in my pocket!"

Meanwhile, Leah was following behind Kelly as she texted Dixon. She typed: Mr. Haddock, please save Kelly! I beg of you! She has worked hard for you and is always there whenever you summon her! Please!

After sending the message, Leah quickly caught up to the police.

She glared at Ashlyn as she walked. "Ashlyn, you won't get away with this! No one gets away after offending us! Even if Kelly is arrested, she'll regain her freedom! Just you wait!"

Ashlyn sneered. "Okay. I'll be waiting."

Let's see who's the big shot behind this obscure little celebrity!

[Chapter 848](#)

"Ashlyn, Naomi, you b*tches! You deserve nothing but death! Just wait..." Kelly's shrieks gradually became softer as she was taken away.

The crowd around them dispersed as well.

Sandra stared at Ashlyn and Naomi with a grim look before walking toward Naomi. "I'm sorry. I failed to see her real colors. Never have I expected Mr. Sosa to sabotage me like this."

Naomi shot her a cold glance. "Although I'm a rookie, you've got a horrible attitude. If I were someone else, would you have dared to anger or accuse that person?"

"Naomi's right. Showbiz is filled with traps. I hope that you'll be more alert and not do anything to provoke me in the future, Ms. Wagner," warned Ashlyn as she showed Sandra her phone.

On the screen was a bank transfer record of Sandra's manager sending money to the ghostwriters.

"You sold rumors about Naomi to the public accounts and even instructed them to share it widely. Sandra, how are we going to settle this score?"

Initially, Isabella was wondering if she should explain whether she had spread malicious rumors about Naomi.

She genuinely had not posted them on Twitter. Just when she was hesitating, she witnessed this scene.

Chills ran down her spine as a drop of sweat rolled down her cheek.

That woman... Ashlyn! How could she have possibly investigated it so quickly? She even has the bank transfer record! So... I don't have to explain myself anymore?

When Isabella glanced at Sandra, she was not surprised to find Sandra looking like she had just eaten a mouthful of dirt.

"I... I don't know. Carol, my manager, did all that behind my back!" rebuked Sandra subconsciously, wishing to clear herself of all blame.

However, Ashlyn merely scoffed coldly in response. "If your manager didn't get your approval, why would she do something like this? Unless she has so much money that she doesn't mind wasting them away."

Sandra continued to deny it, "Don't run your mouth like that, Mrs. Nolan. Carol did this behind my back. If you don't believe me, ask her!"

Sandra dragged Carol over to her side. Carol, a woman in her thirties, had managed to help Sandra clinch the female lead role for Angel and Devil soon after she started managing Sandra.

After Helena got kicked out of the film crew, Sandra took advantage of the situation and secured the role.

However, she remained smug throughout and had a lot of trust in Carol. The two shared a good relationship.

Not expecting Sandra to use her as a scapegoat during such a critical moment, Carol stared at her in utter disbelief.

However, a vicious look of warning flitted across Sandra's eyes.

Frightened, Carol gritted her teeth and said, "It's all my fault, Mrs. Nolan and Ms. Nolan. I'm sorry and I'm willing to bear all responsibility."

Carol and Sandra had done a lot of things together, including some that were kept private. Hence, she knew very well that if she did not take the blame for Sandra, Sandra might spill the beans about everything else.

If that happened, Carol would be blacklisted from the industry and there would be nowhere else for her to go.

When Sandra heard what Carol said, she heaved a sigh of relief subconsciously and scolded, "How can you do this? You harmed Ms. Nolan behind my back! How do you expect me to face the others in showbiz from now on?"

Carol was forcing herself to suppress her anger. Despite her immense resentment, she did not dare to reveal it. "I've taken leave of my senses. Please forgive me!"

Ashlyn watched those two women put up a show. Do these fools think that I can be so easily deceived?

However, Carol had no choice but to take the blame for Sandra. After all, the bank transfer record showed her bank account.

"It's not about forgiving. We're all adults, so we should take responsibility for our actions," said Ashlyn calmly. "I'll not make things difficult for you. If you post the bank transfer record on Twitter and apologize publicly, everything will be settled."

Carol paled. Widening her eyes in shock, she trembled and asked, "What did you say? Post it on Twitter?"

[Chapter 849](#)

Ashlyn raised her eyebrows. "Didn't you buy the ghostwriters and public accounts from Twitter? That's your turf. I'm sure that you won't be satisfied just by putting up this show in front of a few of us. It's better to take it to Twitter, right?"

When everyone present heard what Ashlyn said, they could not help but glance at her.

The light in the banquet hall cascaded down on her. Standing there and bathing in the golden glow, she looked exceptionally radiant. With her fair skin and beautiful eyes, she was breathtakingly gorgeous.

Even though she was just standing there without doing anything excessive, she exuded a powerful aura—so intense that no one could withstand it.

With trembling hands, Carol started to draft the post.

After she published it, her knees gave way and she collapsed on the ground.

It's over... Everything's over...

Her Twitter post created a huge commotion immediately after it was posted.

It was revealed that the rumors were false—she had bought ghostwriters and public accounts to ruin Naomi's reputation.

Not only that, but news about Kelly being arrested by the police also emerged on Twitter. Since there were many reporters there, they recorded the incident involving Kelly immediately and posted it on Twitter.

They revealed that Kelly was the one who slept with the judges, and the woman in the photos was actually her as well. She merely got someone to photoshop Naomi's face over hers.

Comments flooded the Twitter post.

Kelly's reputation plummeted in an instant. She was removed from her roles in other movies, and the variety show that she filmed previously also announced that all her scenes would be cut out.

"What a bunch of unpresentable stuff."

On the way back, a mocking smirk appeared on Ashlyn's charming face.

"Ashlyn, how did you see through Kelly's act? Why did the ring suddenly appear in her pocket?"

Naomi was extremely curious, unable to figure out what exactly happened.

Ashlyn passed her phone to Naomi. "You'll find out once you see this."

Lowering her head, Naomi took the phone, which was playing a video. The video showed the scene of her washing her hands together with Sandra in the washroom.

When Sandra entered the cubicle, Naomi had just left the toilet.

Immediately after she left, Talon entered, stole the ring, and caught up with her.

Then, he stuffed the ring into her bag. Back then, she had not realized anything yet.

The next scene featured Jonathan. When he was chatting with Kelly, he seized the opportunity and slid the ring into her pocket.

When Naomi saw that, she was dumbfounded.

"Jonathan..."

"He's amazing at dancing. When he participated in a variety show recently, he trained in martial arts for a while, so he is very agile. Without anyone noticing, he managed to slide the ring into Kelly's pocket."

"I see." Naomi did not expect Jonathan to do such a risky act for her sake.

With her heart pounding rapidly, she could not help but send a WhatsApp message to Jonathan.

She typed: Thank you.

To her surprise, he replied immediately: You're welcome.

After thinking about it for a while, Naomi sent another message to him: I'll treat you to a meal tomorrow. Would you like to eat barbeque together?

On the other side of the WhatsApp chat, Jonathan blushed as he responded: Sure!

At the detention center, a man wearing a police uniform walked to a prison cell, unlocked the door, and entered. He stared at a woman who was cowering at the corner of the cell.

Her ambitious and high-spirited demeanor had already disappeared. There was dirt all over her face and her clothes had become wrinkled.

"Ms. Zimmer."

When Kelly heard his voice, she raised her head abruptly and stared at him eagerly. "Did Mr. Haddock ask you to rescue me?"

The man replied expressionlessly, "Mr. Haddock said that you've made the situation blow up to such an extent that he can't salvage it anymore. So... all the best."

"Dixon's unbelievable! I've helped him win favor with all those powerful people so many times, but he's thinking of abandoning me after using me?"

[Chapter 850](#)

Kelly's voice was filled with despair as she bellowed in shock, "What does he want? What should I do to make him save me?"

"He said that it's not impossible to save you, but you must listen to my instructions," said the man before bending down and whispering beside Kelly's ears.

Immediately, her face was drained of all color. "N-No..."

"I've given you the opportunity. If you aren't going to grab it, don't blame Mr. Haddock for ignoring you."

A cold expression crossed the man's face as he stared at Kelly as if he was looking at a dead person.

Fear surfaced in Kelly's eyes. "Fine. Fine! I'll listen to you."

The man's lips curled to form a cold smirk as he turned around and left. "Wait for the news."

When he closed the door and left the cell, a few police officers were walking toward him. He lowered his cap, looked down, and brushed past them.

A police officer shot a suspicious glance at his back. "Why does he look slightly unfamiliar?"

"Yeah! I think that he seems quite unfamiliar too."

However, they did not dwell on it further.

Unknown to them, a woman in the cell was clutching her neck painfully. Her eyes were wide open and she was straining to even breathe.

"Argh! Argh!" Shrieks of pain escaped her mouth. Upon hearing that, the police officers outside rushed in.

They saw Kelly digging her fingers into the ground in pain, her fingernails all cracked. Blood dripped down her fingers and flowed out incessantly.

"Save me! Save me!"

When she saw the police officers, she stretched out a bloody palm toward them.

Disheveled hair cascaded down her shoulders, while her eyes bulged out of their sockets. Blood flowed out of her eye sockets, making her look like a ghost who had just crawled out from the depths of hell.

Shocked, the police officers yelled, "Quick! Quick! Call the ambulance!"

Like a fish out of water, Kelly crawled to the feet of a police officer. A strangled voice escaped her lips as she said, "Dix... Dix... He... He is... Killing me... Dix..."

"What are you saying? What are you saying? Who killed you?" asked the police officer nervously.

However, Kelly's eyes rolled backward and her head fell to the side. At that moment, her breathing stopped completely.

News of Kelly, the famous female celebrity, dying in the detention center immediately spread across the Internet like wildfire that afternoon.

The netizens had gone wild.

One of them typed: She just got imprisoned for stealing something, and she died within such a short period! Why do I think that someone killed her?

Another replied: I think that it's murder too.

A netizen suggested: Did Ashlyn kill her?

Someone replied: Hey, that's a far-fetched theory. Ashlyn isn't so bold that she'd go to the detention center and kill her, right?

Another netizen typed a comment: But she had a conflict with Ashlyn previously.

Someone chimed in: What the f*ck? She's Mrs. Nolan! With all that power and authority, it's a piece of cake for her to kill someone.

There seemed to be a mysterious force trying to push all the criticism in Ashlyn's direction.

Scandalous news kept appearing on the Internet.

Another netizen left a comment: My friend who works at the police station said that on the day that Kelly died, a man pretended to be a police officer and entered the prison cell!

Someone replied: Oh my goodness! Looks like Ashlyn sent someone there to kill Kelly. Her death is so strangely horrendous.

One of them asked: Didn't she just steal a ring? Is there a need to kill her?

Another commented: Ashlyn's such a ruthless woman! Her image has been destroyed.

One of them agreed: Utterly ruined!

Those sorts of comments kept flooding the web one after the other as if they were determined to drag Ashlyn down.

Meanwhile, a shooting range at Lake City had been booked completely.

Ashlyn was wearing a dark-colored camouflage uniform, with the belt accentuating her sexy waist.

Her legs seemed even more slender and alluring in those boots.

She looked so stunning that the many male staff there could not tear their eyes away from her.

However, ignoring their stares, she gripped the gun and aimed at the red center of the furthest target.

Bang!

A bullet flew out, hitting the center of the target.

Bull's eye!

Yet, she did not seem as excited as someone who had just hit the bullseye. Instead, she cocked the gun expressionlessly and when she raised her head again, she fired another five shots continuously.