

Chapter 10 He's No Fool

Despite the incriminating evidence on the Internet, Russell still couldn't believe that Cassidy would be vicious enough to frame Belinda.

In his office, the atmosphere was so tense, one could even cut through it with a knife.

Russell's assistant, Enzo Pierce, stood completely still after being summoned into his office, almost not even daring to breathe.

"I've asked you to deal with these posts, haven't I? What do you call this?!"

In a fit of rage, Russell threw a thick stack of documents at Enzo angrily. "Now, not only Cassidy's reputation is damaged, but the Kameron Group has also been affected severely. This morning, I've received word from three companies who intend to terminate their contracts with us! Look at what you've done!"

While being berated, Enzo kept his head down and didn't dare to look directly into Russell's fiery eyes.

After a long time, Russell seemed to simmer down and fell silent.

Enzo cautiously looked up and started to explain, albeit falteringly. "I've done everything in my power, but... Obviously, these online celebrities are deliberately targeting us. No matter how much I offered, they wouldn't delete the videos on Twitter _"

"Then find someone to hack their accounts!" Russell roared

impatiently.

"Y-yes, Mr. Kameron."

Enzo left in a hurry lest he received more of his boss's wrath.

However, before long, he returned to Russell's office. His voice was trembling as he informed Russell, "Mr. Kameron, the IT staff said... They said that the people on the other side are all professionals and that we can't... We can't hack those accounts."

Professionals?

How could that be a coincidence?

Was Belinda behind all this?

But how could she be capable enough to hire a hoard of professionals for this coordinated attack?

All of a sudden, Russell fell silent.

Perhaps... Perhaps the two video clips were real?

No! Impossible!

If Belinda had these video clips this whole time, why didn't she bring them out sooner to prove her innocence?

She must've had the videos edited in order to ruin Cassidy's reputation!

After a long moment of silence, Russell's expression darkened.

He grabbed his suit jacket from the chair and went straight to the hospital.

He had to ask Cassidy about this himself!

At the gate of the hospital, he ran into his sister, Teresa.

Teresa had attended to Rena the whole night and was about to go home when she saw Russell striding over, so she walked up to him.

"Russell, I saw those videos on Twitter. Belinda must've fabricated them on purpose! She's probably trying to destroy our family. You have to teach her a lesson!" Teresa stomped her foot furiously.

After hearing what Teresa said, Russell felt even more firm of his stance that Belinda was behind all of this.

He nodded and then walked into the hospital without saying anything more.

He went straight to Cassidy's ward and didn't beat around the bush. "Are the videos true, Cassidy?"

For years, he had always believed that Cassidy was kind and innocent, so he initially refused to believe she'd do such a thing.

"Huh? What're you talking about? What videos?"

Cassidy asked in feigned confusion.

She didn't know about the videos?

Russell frowned. He really wanted to trust Cassidy.

After a long pause, he asked again, "So it really wasn't you?"

Cassidy pretended to be confused and shook her head. She had to be careful, lest Russell suspected her. However, seeing the distrust in his eyes, she added hastily, "Belinda and I don't have anything against each other. Why would I frame her? Belinda must've fabricated those videos to set me up!"

Russell's heart sank.

He had wanted to trust Cassidy so bad, but that didn't mean he was a fool.

Cassidy had initially claimed that she knew nothing about the videos online.

Then she suddenly changed her tune and said that the videos were fake.

Her own words betrayed her.

For the first time, Russell felt extremely disappointed in the woman in front of him.

To think that he had even tried to remove those videos for her sake!

After a long time, Russell cast a cold glance at Cassidy and then left without a word.

Maybe Belinda was indeed the victim this time...

Only then did Cassidy realize the error in her ways.

She rolled out of bed and chased after Russell in the corridor, grabbing the hem of his suit jacket with both hands. She pleaded in desperation, "Russell, let me explain. It's not what you think!"

Russell stopped in his tracks and turned his head to look Cassidy up and down thoroughly.

Over the past few days, she had been in such a fragile condition that she couldn't even lift her hands. That was why she had to be fed during meals. If that was the case, how could she just jump out of bed and run out of the ward? Where was the feeble look in her eye?

All Russell could see now was panic and fear.