

KINDA SWEET 71

Chapter 71 Sour Grape

“Yeah! I don’t give a dime if she is a carpet star overseas, but she even was not willing to leave a red carpet for a school celebration. It is pathetic to see how she’s begging for attention. I advise you to save your strength and go back home to raise some money for your white lotus!”

“It is nonsense! When did Jessica even occupy the red carpet? She was invited by the organizer!”

“Yeah, she is not involved in any of the works but has been invited year after year. And she was shameless enough to run over like this.”

“Right, Victoria is different. She refuses to go unless she has a work that is shortlisted for an award.

Alas! Victoria was thin-skinned!”

“Although Jessica had no work making to the final, what is wrong with the organizer inviting her?”

“Yeah! A bunch of sour grapes! You went too far!”

There was a lot of noise over at the fan sector. Some of Jessica's fans almost cried out of anger.

On the red carpet, the smile on Jessica's face stiffened for a moment.

However, she pretended not to hear the fleers and restored her original look.

Seeing that Natalia did not intend to pay attention to her, she turned to Shawn and said, “Shawn, it's

cold here. Let's go and sit at the guest area.”

As she spoke, Jessica embraced her bare tender arms.

After several seconds, however, there was no response from Shawn.

She frowned slightly and looked up.

Shawn was staring at Natalia, as if he was amazed.

Jessica's face darkened immediately.

Her fingers tightened on her arms, and she was discontent and angry, as if the volcano in her heart

was about to erupt, but she still managed to put up with it.

She forced a smile and said, “Shawn, what are you looking at?”

At this moment, Shawn finally came to his senses.

“Nothing,” he said quickly.

A touch of sarcasm and hatred flashed across Jessica's eyes.

She took a deep breath, and looked back at Natalia with a soft smile on her face.

“My sister is pretty tonight, isn't she?”

Shawn was in a trance.

He was tempted to nod his head and admit that she was really beautiful.

She was even more beautiful than last time when she was in Jessica's birthday party.

Since she left him, she seemed like a pearl that was originally covered with dust and was now gradually polished, becoming more and more dazzling.

It really made him unpleasant and felt sort of regretful!

However, Shawn shook his head.

He withdrew his gaze, lowered his head to look at Jessica with a smile.

“Not as pretty as you.”

Jessica snorted gently.

“But everybody praises her! Shawn, you won't regret it, will you?”

In Shawn's eyes a dark light flashed quickly.

He shook his head and reached out to take Jessica's hand.

“How is that possible? Since I have chosen you, I will not regret it. Besides, even a beautiful face will grow old one day. It is your character I like, and you are gentle, sensible, and noble.”

Jessica looked into his eyes.

A moment later, she smiled gently.

"I knew it. You love me the most."

"Sure."

Shawn tried to control his absentmindedness, and when he noticed that she kept her arms folded, he took off his suit jacket.

"You must be cold! Come on, get dressed and let's go and sit inside."

"Well, thank you, Shawn."

Victoria and Natalia did not come down from the autograph wall until they had left together.

Victoria sneered, "It was inconvenient wearing a skirt, or I really want to go up and slap the b*tch! It's disgusting to see them!"

Unlike Victoria, who was getting angry, Natalia seemed to be much calmer.

She took the dress and went to the guest area with Victoria.

As they were walking, she said, "As the saying goes, b*tches are just meant to be with their dogs. It is

good that they are together, lest they harm others!”

Victoria smiled suddenly, “You are right.”

They found their seats in the guest area. Fortunately, Jessica was far away from them, so they didn’t

have to have to be disgusted anymore. They were quite satisfied now.

Soon almost everyone who was supposed to come was there.

The lights on the stage were suddenly turned on. The host came to the stage and introduced the

history and culture of the school, as well as the schedule for the 70th anniversary celebration.

As one of the performers tonight, Victoria would play zither.

Not long after the party began, a staff member came over and asked her to get changed and be ready.

Natalia told her a few words and watched her leave with the staff.

From the corner of her eyes, she saw Jessica’s seat was empty. She should be in the backstage to get

ready as well.

Natalia lowered her eyes and then showed a smile.

“Next, let’s welcome graduate of the 65th class, Victoria Kaur. She will give us a zither performance –

the Phoenix.”

After the host finished announcing, Victoria walked up slowly with a zither in her arms.

A scream went up from the crowd.

There were many fans of “the most beautiful lady” present.

Victoria was good at playing musical instruments. Martin Kaur, the chairman of the Ambario

Prosperities, doted on his daughter and let her have anything she wanted in her life.

However, there were two things that he had been strict to his daughter, that is, her career and relationship.

Whenever a male artist got involved in a rumor for scandal with Victoria, he basically disappeared in the entertainment circle not long after.

Martin did not want his daughter to enter the entertainment circle, but he could not resist Victoria’s insistence, so he had to make concession. However, he was always protecting her.

The name of the Ambario Prosperities could be seen in the investor section in all the movies and TV series Victoria starred in.

Victoria was a good actress. She performed her roles well in the movies and was good at playing

zither. In addition, she also studied painting during her spare time.

As long as she did not lose her temper, she was like a perfect lady from a rich and noble family.

Because of this, Martin was very satisfied with his daughter.

Therefore, he felt no one deserved his daughter. Anyone who dared to approach Victoria would be banned.

Victoria was indifferent to her father's protective attitude.

Anyway ... she did not like those men who were trying to approach her.

And who she liked...

Who she liked didn't want to approach her, either!

On the stage, Victoria gave a bitter smile. The strings seemed to be endowed with life and the song she played was sad and touching.

'Phoenix, phoenix, I have come to my homeland, after roaming over the sea just for a mate.'

In the corner, a young man with a grim face stood against the wall, staring silently at the stage.

He was wearing a black cap. His face was barely visible in the dim light, but his cold, wild aura was obvious.

Someone accidentally bumped into him when they passed by, and hurriedly apologized.

“Sorry. Hey! Are you...”

Chapter 72 The Man in Darkness

Standing in the darkness, he gave the man a cold glance.

And the man immediately shut up, and stared at him in disbelief.

The finger that was pointing at him began to quiver, and then dropped quickly.

“Nice to meet you, Charlie.”

In a corner no one had noticed, the man bowed his head and saluted to him.

Charlie coldly curled his lips, his eyes filled with a shuddering intensity.

His fine thin lips moved, uttering cold and brusque words.

“Get away!”

The man was about to leave but was stopped suddenly.

“Wait!”

The man looked back with a terrified bitter look on his face.

“Charlie, I didn't mean to bump into you. If I knew you were here, I would have turned around the

corner ...”

Charlie impatiently interrupted him, looked into the direction of the stage with darkened eyes.

“All right, I am not talking about that. Don't tell anyone I am here tonight. Understand?”

The man was shocked, as if he did not understand why Charlie said so. However, he agreed

obediently.

Charlie waved his hand and let the man leave.

Although Charlie graduated from Riverside High School five years ago, the legend he left behind still

remained on campus.

The reason was quite simple. During his school years, Charlie was known for his ruthless and bad

reputation.

In other words, he was a super school bully rarely seen in the school history, probably the only one in a

decade.

The fights he engaged outnumbered the exams he took, and the fights were so fierce that he became

the nightmare of his peers and teachers.

After five years, this nightmare was still a force to be reckoned with.

As a matter of fact, everyone would turn the other way at the sight of him. Apart from Victoria, no one dared to approach him these years.

Unfortunately, it was just an unrequited love.

Born into a prestigious family, Victoria was endowed with both wealth and beauty must be insane to take a fancy to Charlie, who has nothing but a handsome face.

Despite her efforts, Victoria was ignored, and Charlie turned her down directly.

For this matter, many boys who admired Victoria secretly were indignant for her sake.

Unfortunately, Victoria did not care about them, so they naturally had no position to air their opinions.

Finally, Victoria's performance on the stage came to the end.

She stood up and bowed to the audience, and then retreated to the backstage.

As applause took over the auditorium, Charlie standing in darkness looked toward the direction where the woman headed. Then he turned to walk out, his dark eyes clouding up.

The next performer was Jessica.

As the goddess of countless men, Jessica was not as beautiful as Victoria. However, her innocent girl-

next-door persona did stir quite the hype.

Her piano performance won her favor and a round of applause.

There were crazy male fans who went onstage presenting bouquets of flowers, and they were so excited.

Maintaining a shy character, Jessica stood on the stage and delivered praising words that bathed the school, teachers and students in good mood.

Everyone loved to be praised, including the principals and teachers.

An appreciative smile lit up on their faces.

Natalia, however, was not interested in watching her performance. After sending Victoria a text message and knowing that she was backstage, Natalia got up and left.

In the backstage, Victoria was changing clothes.

She wore traditional costume for performance on the stage, and was changing into her own evening gown for the party.

Natalia waited for her at the door. After changing clothes, they went to a nearby hotel hand in hand.

The anniversary celebration tonight was divided into two segments, and the performance and red

carpet was just segment one, which lasted only an hour and a half.

After that, everyone went to a five-star hotel next to the school, which was the venue for the dinner party tonight.

Those who were not interested in watching the performance would go there first. Although it was still early, the hotel was lively and packed with people.

Natalia and Victoria took their room cards from the reception and went back to their rooms before going

to the banquet hall.

The luxuriously decorated banquet hall was graced by a gorgeously dressed crowd, stirring a bustling scene.

Most of the celebrities and dignitaries who were not graduated from Riverside High School had long gathered here. They were drinking and talking under the dazzling chandelier. What a bustling sight!

The arrival of the duo attracted the attention of many people.

Victoria was a show stopper, but the woman next to her was just breathtaking.

Who was that woman? How beautiful she was!

She was in a class of her own style and not inferior at all when she stood next to Victoria, the famous beauty in the entertainment circle.

Different from the kind of classical beauty on Victoria, Natalia was dressed in a blue gown, looking cool with the aesthetic feeling of orchid.

A handful of her acquaintances were also amazed by her presence.

Natalia? How could it be her?

In the past, Natalia was always dressed up in professional attire from head to toe, an embodiment of capability and resolution.

Although she was pretty, her appearance was overshadowed by her domineering way of doing things.

Most people would express admiration towards her ability, while her appearance became second.

They saw a new side of her today.

Natalia looked around the banquet hall, and her eyes fell on a grey-haired man not far away.

“That is Director Hamlin Hall,” Victoria whispered. “He is quite eccentric. Sometimes he just won’t show any consideration for other’s feeling. Be careful when you talk to him.”

Natalia nodded.

“I see.”

Victoria looked around and whispered, “I see some acquaintances over there. I want to go over and say hello, so I won't go with you.”

“Okay.”

After Victoria left, Natalia secretly took a breath and went to Hamlin with a glass in her hand.

“Mr. Hall.”

Hamlin Hall was the most famous comedy director in the circle. His works were funny, but in private he was a serious, eccentric, low-key person, and rarely engaged in social parties.

Owing to his identity as alumni of Riverside High School, and the principal had a good relationship with him, he attended the event today.

Hearing the voice, Hamlin turned round.

He was surprised to see Natalia.

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Hall, my name is Natalia, and I am currently in charge of Star Entertainment.”

Natalia handed over her business card with respect. Hamlin accepted it with an indifferent look.

“Star Entertainment? I heard about its acquisition. So it was you. What's up?”

Such occasions were originally used for social intercourse, and few would talk about business.

Apparently, Hamlin didn't even bother to the exchange of pleasantries.

He would not have attended the dinner party today if the principle had not pleaded for him to come.

Natalia was not angry about his response, but said with a smile, “I know you are not a fan of socializing. I am here for business.”

She came straight to the point, which did surprise Hamlin.

After sizing her up, Hamlin looked at her and asked, “What can I do for you?”

“I heard that you are casting a female lead for a new movie. I am wondering if you have any candidates in your mind right now?”

Chapter 73 The Genius Director

Hamlin's new project had been started for a month, and Natalia learned about the news not long ago.

Hamlin was the most prestigious A-list director with guaranteed box office. Naturally, a role in his movie was undoubtedly sought-after by numerous.

Not only ordinary actors, but also A-list actors and actresses were vying for a role in his work.

But Hamlin was a director of principles. He never paid attention to the celebrity's status, but only cared about whether he or she fit for the role.

He was particularly fond of using newbies, as the veteran actors had painted colorfully with their unique personal styles, while the newbies were easier to be taught and moulded in the way he envisioned in his work.

Because of this, he was well-known for his preference for new actors.

Hamlin was one of the reasons why Natalia had attended the party tonight.

As she was smiling, Hamlin glanced at her and frowned.

"Why are you asking it for?"

"Mr. Hall, you know, I have taken over Start Entertainment. I ask you this question just because I want to recommend the suitable candidate to you."

Hamlin smirked lightly.

"Does Star Entertainment have any capable actors at all?"

It was no secret that Star Entertainment was at the verge of bankruptcy. Any promising actors would have left the company long ago. Who would stay behind anyway?

Natalia, however, remained a smiling face.

“Almost all the roles in your new film ‘Chase the Wind’ have been confirmed, except the supporting female role, Rhea. I know you always pursue perfection in art, and even if the shooting schedule is postponed, you will not give it up.”

“I have an actress at hand. She is quite suitable for the role. If you could give me a chance, I would like to take her to the audition. Trust me, you won’t be disappointed.”

Natalia's words sounded just like she was exaggerating in the ears of others.

As the people around began to whisper something, Hamlin merely frowned, staring at her without a word.

“Who does she think she is? How can she ask for such an important part like this?”

“Yes, Star Entertainment is a shabby company, how dare she come to Mr. Hall and ask for the role?

Does she have any idea about her own status?”

“Even Jessica failed to claim that role. If she has artists under her, they must be newbies! How can a newbie get that role?”

“SHH! Mr. Hall always likes to give opportunities to new actress...”

Someone said that, and soon there was no sound around.

Hamlin sized up the woman in front of him. The aloof and calm nature amid her communicated to him and inexplicably he trusted her.

There was nothing to lose for him, as it was just an audition.

With this thought, he nodded and was about to give his word.

At that moment, there was a burst of merry laughter from the door.

“Jessica, your performance tonight is amazing, better than anyone else! Did you see how those boys looked at you? Just like a pack of hungry wolves!”

“Jessica is charming. Your looks and talent are all first-class, they love her of course!”

“It is a pity that Jessica is no longer available. Even if they love her, they dare not get close to her!”

“Ha-ha, if your words are heard by Mr. Miller, be careful, you might get beaten up.”

“Mr. Miller is a gentleman. He won’t do that to me!”

“Alright, don't talk nonsense. Everyone was good tonight. I just took a long time to learn the act, and it was not a big deal.”

“Jessica is really modest.”

Perhaps it was because she was standing so close to the door that almost all the people on this side heard her remarks, even if it was not too loud.

At a glance, Natalia saw Jessica come in with a group of people.

Jessica was in the middle, surrounded by Marie Witt and Tammy Stein. Jessica’s white gown accented her noble aura and delicacy, just like a princess in need of protection.

She found Hamlin was standing not far away. She was surprised and walked over, lifting her dress.

“Mr. Hall, you are here.”

Hamlin nodded faintly.

Marie and Tammy were pleased to see Hamlin and followed to greet him as well. The group behind them also forced their way up to pay formalities.

“Hello, Mr. Hall, I’m Marie Witt. I’ve seen your film and really like them.”

“Mr. Hall, I’m Iona, I am your fan!”

A group of women flocked in, and soon surrounded Hamlin.

They scrambled to introduce themselves, hoping to leave a good impression on him.

In this way, Hamlin might remember them should there be a suitable role available someday.

However, Hamlin did not like the hustle and bustle. He attended the event for the sake of the principal.

How could he possibly bear being besieged by a group of noisy women?

His brows furrowed.

Considering the occasion, it was not appropriate for him to turn around and leave as he wished.

Seeing this, Natalia said with a smile, "Mr. Hall, didn't you just say you had something to do? In that

case, we shouldn't bother you. Please go ahead."

Hamlin glanced at her, and his eyes spoke of abstruseness.

A moment later, he nodded his head and turned to leave.

After taking two steps, he paused before turning to her, and said, "Contact my assistant tomorrow and

he'll tell you the time."

Natalia's eyes brightened.

She nodded with a smile, "Ok, thanks, Mr. Hall."

Hamlin walked out.

Marie and the group were fuming.

“Natalia! What do you mean? You did it on purpose, right? Ask Hamlin to leave as soon as we come in!

Are you afraid he'll chat with us for a little longer?”

Natalia folded her arms and said faintly, “Who am I? Can I ask him to leave? You think too highly of me.”

Marie choked but unwilling to back down. Then she retorted, “Just now you reminded Mr. Hall of going first for something?”

“Yes! Don't think we can't see that. You are afraid that Mr. Hall might find us adorable, and you just cannot take it!”

“Yeah! What a scheming b*tch!”

Natalia smiled and did not take their indignant accusations to heart.

Her eyes fell on Jessica.

“You think so too?”

Jessica let out a faint smile.

“Mr. Hall dislikes commotions, and Marie had no idea that she might annoy Mr. Hall. Sister, you stopped her in time, I should thank you.”

Natalia showed a mockery smile.

“Mr. Hall asked you to contact his assistant tomorrow, may I know why?”

Natalia raised her eyebrows.

“What do you think?”

Jessica secretly clenched her fingers.

She forced a smile reluctantly, “Don’t tell me it is for the role Rhea in Chase The Wind?”

Chapter 74 Humiliate Yourself

Natalia looked like she suddenly understood something.

“So you know the role too!”

OMG! She had been fighting for the role for a whole month, but failed, how would she not know it?

However, Natalia seemed to have her mind set on playing dumb and Jessica could do nothing about it.

Taking a deep breath, Jessica said in gruff tone, “This role requires great acting skills. The newbie

under you are not qualified for it, and you know better than me. Why do you still want to humiliate yourself?”

Natalia smiled.

“I won't know whether I'm bringing disgrace on myself until I try, will I?”

She paused and took a glance at Jessica. The twinkle in her eyes was dripping with sarcasm.

“I did hear that somebody had been fighting for the role to no avail, yet still not giving up. It sounds more like bringing disgrace upon themselves. Don't you think so?”

“You!”

Unable to remain calm, Jessica could not help but feel angry.

She could put up with Natalia stealing the supporting female role Kallie Franklin in ‘The Youth’. Was she here to steal yet another role in ‘Chase The Wind’.

Did Natalia just have to take every role she had her eye on?

Jessica had the feeling that Natalia was deliberately doing this against her. Staring at Natalia's smiling face, Jessica swallowed her anger after a moment.

She squeezed a smiling face and croaked, “Since you won't listen to my advice, let's just compete for it!

We'll see who would get the role.”

She failed last time because of Marie's lack of commitment.

This time, she would handle it herself. Was she going to be outshone again?

That would be ridiculous!

Hamlin may prefer to use newbies in his movie, but he would have to take the box office into consideration!

After all, she had become quite a celebrity with a huge fan base. Even if she did nothing, a lot of people had known her already. Thus, she was in urgent need of a work with good box office; otherwise, she would never put herself in such a humble position for a role!

As the film was shot from the male perspective, the proportion of female roles did not account much as a whole. Because of the age, a middle-aged film star had been cast as the female lead.

Therefore, the only chance left for her was the role of Rhea, the sister of the male lead, a supporting female role.

It was just a supporting female role. However, it was ultimately Hamlin's production, which was good enough for a popular celebrity like her to bask in the glory.

And it was a role that matched her age and temperament.

Therefore, Jessica was confident that she would get it.

Natalia remained quiet, even though she knew what was on Jessica's mind. As she turned around to excuse herself, there came a voice of a man behind her.

"Natalia?"

She turned her head and saw Shawn coming in.

"Shawn."

Jessica showed a joyous face and advanced to cling to his arm. She said in a tender voice, "You are here!"

Shawn glanced at her before nodding, "Yes, I just finished chatting with my friends. What were you talking about?"

Of course he could smell the gunpowder in the air. And he was fully aware of the discord between

Jessica and Natalia, so he just asked casually.

Unexpectedly, before Jessica said a word, Tammy commented angrily, "Mr. Miller, you should back

Jessica up. Natalia crossed the line! She robbed Jessica's role. Moreover, she sent Mr. Hall away when

she saw us coming, for fear that Jessica would have more talks with Mr. Hall. God knows what was on her mind?"

Jessica smiled reluctantly, "Tammy, don't say it like that. It was definitely not my sister...sister's intention."

Not her intention?

So she might indeed have asked Hamlin to leave so as not to let her talk to him!

Natalia threw a meaningful glance at Shawn, and sure enough, his face became sour.

He stared at Natalia with a furrow between his arched eyebrows and said in a deep voice, "Natalia,

Jessica has been studying the role for a long time and really love the character, don't fight with her for the role."

Natalia gave a slight sniff.

"Shawn Miller, what makes you think that I would do as you said?"

Shawn was stunned.

In fact, Natalia was not obliged to follow his words.

But after all, they had been together for six years, during which she had always been obedient to him

and never opposed to anything he said.

Therefore, he subconsciously took it for granted that she would listen to him.

There was a faint sense of embarrassment in the air.

A girl next to Jessica said in disdain, "Who do you think you are? Jessica doesn't fuss over you;

otherwise, with your scandal five years ago, Mr. Hall would just ignore you!"

Jessica's facial expression changed slightly, and she muttered, "Don't bring it up."

However, the girl was not convinced, "Why not? It is true! She tried every effort to take away anything

you desired, right?"

"Just like five years ago, she was not able to enter the Royal College of Art, so she stole your works.

Only you still protect her, a trash who turns her back against her sister for her own benefit."

"If my words count, I'd let everyone know what she's done and let them see her true face, so they won't

be deceived by her appearance!"

"Stop it!"

A murmur of discussion rose around them.

“What happened five years ago? What does it have anything to do with the Royal College of Art?”

“Don't you know? They are sisters, it is said that five years ago, the elder sister was jealousy of the young sister's talent and stole her work for the submission in her own name. She was caught red-handed in the end! In that way, she failed to be admitted to that school, neither did the younger sister.”

“Ah? Really?”

“It was circulated all over the Riverside High School and the Royal College of Art. It is the truth!”

“What a wicked woman! The Royal College of Art only recruits students once every three years. What a rare opportunity!”

“Yeah, it is known to all.”

“If she failed to be admitted to that school, it only means she was not good enough. How could she steal other people's works? What a despicable woman!”

“Yeah.”

Marie raised her eyebrows complacently upon hearing the voices of the people around.

Seeing this, Jessica showed a flurried expression on her clear and beautiful face. She explained immediately, “Please stop that, it is not true. Natalia... Natalia did not do it on purpose!”

“Jessica, you are just too kind! Why are you still covering it up for such a person!”

“Yes, she is always taking advantage of you! And you still speak for her. She would not be grateful.

Don't be silly!”

“No, my sister is not that kind of person.”

“Jessica, you are too soft. If I were you and have such an elder sister, I will reveal the truth to the world

and fight tit for tat so that she will feel ashamed for the rest of her life!”

Chapter 75 Third-rate Internet Celebrity

The surrounding area was suddenly plunged into an uproar.

Everyone was pointing fingers at Natalia, and the look they casted were not as stunning and

appreciative as before.

Instead, they were full of contempt and distain!

Natalia’s face was expressionless. The criticism around her did not stir a single surge of emotions in

her still deep eyes. As a matter of fact, her eyes remained serene as if nothing had ever happened.

Glancing at Natalia’s indifferent reaction, Jessica sneered secretly.

Just keep pretending!

How long could you keep it like this?

She paused and was ready to say more.

But before she said anything, Shawn's angry voice was heard.

“Enough! Are you here today for the party or for gossips? It's the entrance. Don't make a scene gathering around here! Get lost!”

Naturally, everyone was not willing to leave, as a show was unfolding.

Someone could not help but said, “Mr. Miller, your fiancée is the victim. As her boyfriend, why don't you help your fiancée but an outsider?”

Shawn's back stiffened.

The expression on Jessica's face froze.

With silent fear and unwillingness creeping inside her, she turned to glance at Shawn and saw a flash of panic in his eyes.

Shawn took her hand and explained in a low voice, “Jessica, you know I didn't mean that.”

Jessica clenched her fist.

Something was surging in her heart, arousing deep resentment.

However, a smile was on her face, as said softly, "I know you don't want me to have a bad relationship with my sister. It's all for my own good, I understand."

Shawn was too afraid to look into her eyes.

He nodded. "It is good that you know."

Standing at the side, Marie was still not reconcilable.

She added, "Mr. Miller, even if you don't want to inquiry into what happened five years ago, are you going to turn a blind eye to the fact that Jessica's roles have been robbed by her again and again?"

Jessica smiled gently.

"Sister, you may not know the importance of this film to me. I've done my homework for a whole month to get the role. I know you want to promote the artiste under you. How about this? Let me have this role, and I will have Shawn arrange a role for her in another film invested by Century Entertainment.

How do you think?"

There was uproar at once.

"This Jessica is way too nice! Despite what her sister had done to her, she's still trying to help her get a

role!”

“Yes, she was easy to be bullied!”

“Oh, she is too soft in temper. Fortunately, Shawn is here to protect her. Otherwise, God knows how much of a fool the sister’s going to take her for?”

“Exchange a supporting role for a leading role? She lost nothing. It will be embarrassing if she doesn’t agree to it!”

Listening to the whispers, Natalia curled her lips and forced a smile.

She gazed at Jessica with mockery in her eyes.

“Are you done acting?”

Jessica was stunned.

With a forced smile, she said, “What do you mean, sister?”

“Are you tired of being an actress and planning to switch your career to talk show?”

“Natalia! Don't go too far!”

Marie stood out again.

Natalia’s face darkened suddenly. She darted a sharp glance, and said in a cold voice, “What does it

matter to you if I go too far or not? Who are you to tell me what to do?"

Marie was shocked by her cold aura and froze for two seconds.

It took her a while to recover, and then her face changed. She couldn't believe she was shocked by her.

She said angrily, "Even if I have no qualifications, I am better than you. Besides, I am Jessica's best

friend. So what if I come forward for Celine's sake?"

Natalia sneered.

"Crosstalk can't satisfy you? What, do you want to demote yourself to be some internet celebrity?"

The crowd around froze for a moment and was unable to snap out of it.

Jessica glowered.

"What do you mean?"

"Isn't it true? I always thought you have no conscience and are always scheming, but you have a good

taste. I did not expect you to make friends with the like of these people. If you do not want to be an

internet celebrity, why do you make friends with such a third-rate internet celebrity?"

Everyone's eyes widened in shock.

Really? A third-rate internet celebrity?

Who?

Marie flashed panic in her eyes.

“Don't talk nonsense! Who is the third-rate internet celebrity?”

“You, of course!”

Sniggering out of mockery, Natalia shook her head, “Look at you two singing in the same tune. Are you setting up a stage to sing a Chinese Opera? It's a pity that a prick-teaser like you cannot even play the part well. You are too eager to pin me down with a label that it backfired”

Marie's face changed.

“What are you talking about? I don't understand a word you are saying!”

Natalia let out a scoff.

“Do you think a change of clothes and painted face can mask a girl dwelling in the outer edges of the D list to a socialite? Your ID is ‘Marie in the Sky’, right? You only get attention by being sweet. Last month, you cheated a netizen for a huge sum of money, which is confiscated now, out of a netizen. Do you really think that no one can recognize you offline?”

By now, everyone had come around with the revelation.

They took a look at the girl called Marie again seriously and felt she looked familiar!

An internet celebrity like her was no different from others. Because they didn't have any real skills, they could only rely on skirting to gain attention.

So, every time they were streaming live, they just put on some strange makeup.

Coupled with additional filter effects, they looked totally different from the way they were in daily life.

What was the saying again? Goddess online and a matron offline!

Although Marie did not hit it big, her ordinary look was comparable to an average joe, putting her in the same class as a matron.

After being alerted, the crowd soon recognized her.

After all, no matter how well she disguised, she could hardly change her face and eyes.

There was almost a gasp of surprise from everyone, especially the young men who were into the Lolita-goddess fantasies online.

“Dear me! She's ‘Marie in the Sky’! Why is she so ugly?”

“My God! I gave her gifts worth tens of thousands dollars! I might as well visit a prostitute if I had known it earlier! At least, the prostitutes are prettier than her!”

“No, I can't trust my aesthetics anymore! Why did I regard her as my goddess? God!”

“You are not alone. If possible, I really want to take back all my gifts!”

“Forget the gifts! I will thank the gods If she just disappear from my sight ASAP!”

Chapter 76 Beyond Redemption

There was a tidal wave of cynicism rushing toward Marie

She was panicked. Looked at the crowd around, she made a futile attempt to explain, but was unable to find the proper words.

She turned to Jessica for help, but Jessica's head hung low. Jessica held Shawn's arm tightly, refusing to meet Marie's gaze.

It was like the two were total strangers.

Marie was in despair.

Click! Click!

Someone fished out the phone to take pictures.

Then more and more people followed suit to snap pictures of her.

Frightened, Marie waved her hands, and finally covered her face with them.

“Stop! Don’t shot me! Please don’t!”

“Why? Such a piece of earth-shattering news requires photographic proof! Otherwise, no one will

believe that ‘Marie in the Sky’ is you!”

“Yes! That is right. Don’t tell me you still want to go on with your game of cheating?”

A bunch of hedonistic boys from rich families were jesting around, trying to make news for fun.

As for how Marie felt, they were not interested in it.

Anyhow, some wanted to take revenge. After all, they had indeed invested a lot in the disguised female

divinity online, and were unable to accept the discrepancy in her appearances.

When everyone had had with photos, Jessica stepped in.

“Enough! Stop taking pictures! She did not do it on purpose. She is just trying hard to support her life.

Can’t you let her go?”

Upon hearing that, everyone stopped finally.

In fact, they had already taken plenty of photos.

Marie was sobbing. No one could bear to be publicly humiliated in this way.

Jessica consoled her, “Marie, don't cry. I'm sorry. It is all my fault. If I have not stepped on her toes, she won't be against you.”

Hearing that, Marie quickly glanced at Natalia with hatred.

Natalia curled her lips and showed a sarcastic smile.

In such a state, Marie was really stupid for not realizing who the dirty hand behind her misery was. She deserved such an end!

Shawn frowned at such a scene.

He didn't want to make it big. After all, it was the 70th anniversary of the school. After a while, various leaders of the school and the city were about to arrive, and it was not a sight to behold.

Hence he asked everyone to walk away.

At this point, everyone knew that the show was basically over, and there was nothing more to see here.

Thus they didn't say anything anymore and walked away.

Jessica offered Marie a few words of comfort before asking Marie and Tammy to accompany her to a guest room upstairs to take a rest.

After everyone left, Natalia finally turned back and stare at Natalia.

“Now, sister, you must be content to cause such a ruckus!”

Natalia raised her eyebrows.

She gazed at Jessica with an amused look on her face, “Are you saying I start it?”

“I admit, what Marie and Tammy said started it, but didn't I explain it on your behalf? Why are you still being pushy and mean to Marie? Don't you know she was from a poor family and became an internet celebrity to make a living?”

“I'm not interested in listening to your version of her dirty laundry!”

Natalia interrupted her bluntly.

With obvious disappointment on her face, Jessica covered her chest in pain.

“Sister, when did you become like this?”

Shawn revealed faint disappointment in his eyes too.

Nevertheless, he didn't say anything.

Supporting Jessica with his hand, Shawn reminded in a soft tone, “Jessica, the principal is coming.

Let's move on and take a seat!"

Jessica wiped her indistinct tears from the corner of her eyes and muttered, "Shawn, you'd better go in first! I want to go upstairs and check on Marie. I will be right back after I make sure she is all right."

Shawn nodded. "Ok."

Shawn left.

Jessica and Natalia were the only left there.

"All right, since everyone's gone, stop acting!" Natalia said faintly.

Jessica finally tucked away her grief face.

She straightened her back. She looked distressed and heartbroken a moment ago, but now she wore a proud smile on her face.

"I really underestimated you, but do you think exposing Marie's true identity will have any influence on me? Oh! She's just a brainless fool, and I wouldn't have taken her with me if she hadn't been trying to curry favor with me. She's so stupid and easy to use!"

Natalia gave her a faint look.

"So? What did you want to tell me?"

Jessica smiled gently, stepped forward, and whispered in her ear, "Do you think you can capture

Shawn's heart again? Let me tell you, I could send you to hell five years ago, and I can do the same now!"

Natalia's eyes turned cold, yet Jessica continued.

"No one likes a venomous woman who persecutes her sister! It is no exception for Shawn! You know what he loves about me? My appearance? Oh, no, it's my kind heart and mild temperament that he loves best. As long as I keep it up, he'll never fall for you, understand?"

Natalia sneered.

"Jessica, what magic spell does Shawn have you under? Why are you so confident that he was charming enough for me to bear him in my heart?"

Jessica's face changed slightly.

She looked at Natalia with hatred in her eyes.

"You still deny it? If you're really over him, why do you dress like this, knowing that he will be here?"

"Don't fool me about what you're thinking! You'll never have him!"

“Tonight, I'll show you what it tastes to relive a nightmare! I'll destroy the reputation, confidence you've been working so hard to build up over the last five years. You will end up just as poor and lost as you were five years ago.”

As she said this, the rage and jealousy smothering in her chest were finally released for a moment.

She straightened up and looked at Natalia with a confident face, as well as the winner's pride and arrogance.

Natalia gazed at her for a moment before shaking her head slowly.

Then, she said with deep sympathy, “Jessica, you are too naive! You plan to make a scene on an event that happened five years ago and trap me in a situation beyond redemption?”

Jessica said in a cold voice, “It is your fault! How dare you come out on such an occasion today?”

Natalia smiled.

“Why not?”

Jessica frowned, “What do you mean?”

“Ah, nothing! I just feel sorry for your confidence.”

Jessica's pupils dilated

Natalia took a step closer to her and whispered, "Are you really so sure that the manuscript you stole from my computer five years ago was the original?"

Chapter 77 No Way

Jessica was stunned.

A frozen silence trailed along the air between them.

A few seconds later, she burst into a smile.

She looked up at Natalia and blurted coldly, "You think you can fool me?"

Natalia shook her head, "Forget it if you don't believe me."

Jessica's face darkened.

"What exactly do you mean by saying this?"

"Nothing, it is great if you can understand, but it doesn't matter if you don't. I just want to remind you,

you brought me down five years ago because I was off guard, but now it is different!"

"Do you really think I am so silly to come without fully prepared, knowing that you and Tammy are trying

to set me up and destroy my reputation again?"

Jessica's face changed completely.

She shook her head in disbelief.

“It is impossible! If you had evidence, why didn't you disclose it five years ago?”

Natalia smiled with faint mockery.

Without another word, she turned around and was about to go inside.

Caught in a panic suddenly, Jessica reached out her hand to pull Natalia.

“Stop! Make it clear...”

However, a figure rushed over at this moment and bumped into Jessica.

“Ah!!”

Amid the scream, Natalia hurried over to hold Victoria, and found that Jessica's gown was stained with red wine.

“Oops! I'm sorry. I'm really sorry. I failed to stop in time running here and bumped into you by accident!”

Victoria smiled and took out a handkerchief to wipe the red wine for her.

How dare Jessica let her wipe the stains for her? She was afraid that she would push her intentionally, so Jessica retreated quickly.

“Don't come over!”

“Tsk! It is you who don't allow me to wipe it for you! Don't blame me for not apologizing!”

With that, she felt at ease and withdrew her hands.

Jessica's face turned blue with anger.

Victoria said with a smile, “Don't be angry. It's only a dress. It is so ugly that it makes you look like a fat

old nanny. I have done you a favor to get it dirty. At worst, I will buy you a new one.”

Jessica was speechless.

“Besides, pregnant women shouldn't be angry. What if your anger has a negative impact on the baby?

This is the only bargaining chip you have to marry into the Miller family! Be careful.”

Jessica was fuming.

Marie who had sent Marie into the room was worried about Jessica and came downstairs to her. At the

sight of Jessica's gown ruined with red wine, she quickly ran over.

“Jessica, what happened to you?”

Jessica said nothing but stare at Victoria, as if she wished to eat her alive.

Victoria turned a blind eye and said to Marie with a smile, "Nothing. Her skirt got dirty accidentally.

Since you are here, we will leave her to you. Pregnant women should be taken care of, we will leave you alone. Bye."

With that, she pulled Natalia to walk away.

Marie was left behind, speechless.

Natalia did not expect that Victoria would suddenly come over.

As long as she thought of the fact that Jessica got spilled with red wine, she could not help but laugh.

She tugged at Victoria's hand and asked, "Hey, where were you? What took you so long?"

Victoria's eyes flickered.

"I just talked to a few people I know."

Victoria switched the topic to avoid continuing discussion about it. "Did you tell Jessica?"

Natalia smiled, "Yes."

"Did she believe it?"

"I am not sure, but at least she doubts it."

With her eyes casting slightly down, Natalia said quietly, "Sorry to trouble you tonight."

Victoria sniggered, "It's no big deal. I may not be able to help you with other things, but I can handle this. Rest assured! If anyone comes tonight, I will get her to you."

Seeing her confident look, Natalia nodded, smiling.

On the other side, Jessica, in the company of Marie, came back to the guest room to change clothes.

As the entire hotel was booked for the celebration, most attending guests present were allocated with separate guest rooms so that they could stay late in the evening. There was no rush for them to leave.

Both Jessica and Marie's rooms were on the eighth floor. After entering the room, Marie could no longer hold her tongue anymore and shouted angrily, "They crossed the line! How could they pour the wine at you in public?"

Jessica's face turned sour too.

"Natalia dared not. It's Victoria."

"That b*tch!"

Marie was so angry that she gnashed her teeth and said, "It is just because her father is the chairman of Ambario Prosperities. What is it? A public display of power?"

Jessica sneered.

“Her identity as the daughter to the owner of Ambario Prosperities is powerful enough! At least she is way more powerful than you and me!”

“But...”

“That is enough. It is the end of the conversation, and get a gown for me now. Shawn is still waiting for me downstairs. I must get down at once.”

Marie dared not say anything anymore and had to help her to find a dress.

After Marie left, Jessica went into the bathroom and thought of something as she was washing her hands.

After that, she looked at her pretty face in the mirror and got slightly distracted.

Natalia's words echoed in her mind again.

“Are you really so sure that the manuscript you stole from my computer five years ago is the original?”

The certainty and confidence in her face seemed to be obvious, and she became nervous.

No, No way!

She had literally copied the manuscript from her computer, and by rights, she couldn't have had

another copy!

But why was the uneasiness brewing in her heart?

She knew Natalia so well!

She could not have uttered such words in front of her if she had not been so sure!

She would never put on a show!

But what if it was not true?

What good did she get by lying to her?

Trying to scare her? To ask her to stop getting her into trouble?

Not likely.

Jessica frowned and her brain was so messy that she could not figure it out.

She felt panic.

In the past five years, outsiders thought she had a good life, but they didn't know she had paid a lot for it.

Marketing alone could not go far, and she did put in solid efforts and hard work.

She had worked so hard to get to where she was now and how could she give it up easily again?

She had spent so much effort to drive Natalia out of the family, to seize Shawn, to get the life she wanted, how could she allow it to be destroyed so easily?

No, no!

She took a deep breath at the thought.

There came a knock on the door.

Chapter 78 To Steal It

Marie's voice came through the door.

"Jessica, are you still inside? I brought you a gown."

Jessica resumed her expression before turning around to open the door.

"Thank you."

"You're welcome."

Smiling, Marie noticed her abnormal look and asked with concern, "Jessica, are you alright?"

Jessica forced a smile and shook her head.

Although she was shaking her head, everything on her face indicated that there was something on her mind, making her sad.

How could Marie not see the hint?

She said in worried tone, "Jessica, did Natalia that b*tch bully you again? What did she tell you?"

Jessica still shook her head.

After a pause, she took Marie's hand and said, "I'm fine. I'm just... I'm just worried."

"Worried about what?"

"I..."

Jessica hung her head and her eyes sparkled.

"Jessica, come on, speak it out to me?"

Jessica said in a gentle voice, "You probably won't believe it. I find it unbelievable as well. I did not

expect my sister to be like that, I really..."

Her voice gradually choked up with sobs, as she was about to cry soon.

Her delicate and pretty face was clouded over.

Marie could not stand it anymore and said, "I knew it! It must be that b*tch bullying you again! What did she do?"

Shaking her head, it took Jessica a while to recover her mood.

Then she continued, "After you escort Tammy to the guest room, she stopped me and said that the manuscript I drew five years ago is in her hand, and she can prove that it is her work, as long as she takes out that manuscript tonight."

Marie widened her eyes in disbelief.

"Damn! What a b*tch? Wouldn't that make you the bad guy slandering her?"

Jessica nodded.

"What a shameless woman!"

"Marie, you are my best sister, and I only dare to tell you about it. I really don't know what to do. You know, my sister is good at talking, and I'm really afraid that she will take out that manuscript to slander me, and then I'll be totally screwed."

Marie said indignantly, "Jessica, don't worry! Since she dares to say so, it means she has brought that manuscript with her tonight. As long as we get that manuscript out before she displays it, everything will be all right."

Jessica looked at her blankly, taken by surprise.

“Steal, steal it?”

Marie nodded with certainty.

“Yes.”

“But ... will it be not good?”

“Nothing good or bad. That's what she's done!”

At last, Marie noticed the dilemma in Jessica’s embarrassed eyes.

She patted her chest irritably.

“Don't worry. You don't have to do it. I'll take care of it for you. All you have to do is to help me keep her

from going back to her room.”

Jessica looked at her with hesitation for a long time.

Finally, she said, “Well...alright!”

“Go get changed first, I will go out now.”

“Well, thank you, Marie.”

After Marie went out and closed the door, Jessica got up.

All the earlier hesitation and weakness disappeared from her pretty face.

Instead, all that left was disdain and loathing.

She swore in a barely audible voice, “idiot!”, and then glanced at the dress in disgust, which was obviously an improvised, ill-fitting one, and get changed.

As the event in the school was over, people began to gather in the ball room.

Natalia skillfully walked through the crowd, talking and laughing.

She was never fond of such occasions, but two years as the PR director in Century Entertainment had taught her to socialize and then she gradually got used to it.

The previous farce in such a lively atmosphere was not mentioned by anyone, as if it had never happened.

After all, no matter how popular the headline became, it was none of their business.

It was just a topic for gossiping, but today it was obviously not the occasion for it. Most guests present were either rich or powerful, then who would be mindless to talk about trifles happened in school days.

What's more, Natalia was elegant, and many were subconsciously reluctant to associate her with that girl in the scandal of five years ago.

In short, the past was in the past. Since the person involved was not willing to bring it up, they would naturally be happy to comply.

Therefore, they didn't turn a cold shoulder to Natalia because of that, and a few rich and young men came to greet her because of her stunning appearance.

Natalia did not refuse and responded in a gentle and polite manner.

She had been in the circle for years and knew all too well the way how the world worked.

A lot of people might look like a playboy, but actually, they could have very deep connections. One day maybe she would need their help.

One more friend was better than one more enemy.

Not far away, Shawn stared at her shuttling around in the crowd with a somber face.

Then, a clear, gentle voice came from behind.

"Shawn."

Shawn turned and saw Jessica. Putting down the wine glass in hand, he pulled her over.

"Have you seen her? Is she alright?"

Jessica shook her head.

"It's okay, she's just a little sad. I have left Tammy up there with her. She will be all right soon."

"Good."

With that, the conversation between them ended.

Shawn said nothing after that, and took another glass of wine, taking one sip after another.

Jessica was disappointed to see him like this.

"Shawn, do you have anything to tell me?"

Shawn froze and looked at her, "Tell you what?"

Jessica did not know what to say.

With bitterness creeping in her heart, her eyes gradually tainted with wetness.

She forced a smile and bent her head slightly.

"I thought you would be worried about me and asked why I changed my clothes."

Shawn was stunned.

He took a careful look, only to find that Jessica was wearing another dress.

His face changed.

Feeling embarrassed, he let out a dry cough.

"I'm sorry. I didn't notice because I was thinking about something. What's wrong? Why did you change your clothes?"

His unease tone and gaze made Jessica heartbroken.

She stared at Shawn and found obvious nervousness in his eyes. She felt sad in the heart.

"Nothing, I accidentally got spilled all over with wine." She said in an angry tone.

She didn't mention who did it, supposing that he could guess the perpetrator by himself.

Chapter 79 The Thief Was Caught

As expected, Shawn frowned.

Jessica secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Anyway, he still cared about her.

Since now he had known that she was wronged, he would certainly help her take revenge!

However, to her surprise, Shawn only said in a low voice, "You'd better stay away from her in the future!"

Jessica was stunned and widened her eyes in disbelief.

She looked at Shawn in disbelief as if she had heard something completely impossible. "What... What did you say?"

Shawn said impatiently.

"Every time you two meet, you will quarrel with each other like foes of life. It seems that she is unreasonable, but actually, it's always you who took the initiative to provoke the fighting. Jessica, it's already a mistake for us two to be together, so definitely she hates you for that. Why do you still take the initiative to provoke her and get yourself annoyed?"

Jessica was stupefied.

She looked at the man in front of her and couldn't believe what he had said just now.

Tears welled up in her eyes.

"Shawn, do you think... Do you think I have always made trouble for my sister on purpose?"

Shawn frowned.

Then he explained helplessly, "I didn't mean that. I just asked you to keep a distance from her."

"How can I keep a distance from her? Do you mean that I shouldn't go anywhere she goes in the future? Shawn, how could you say something like that? I know I should say sorry to her, but I've tried

my best to make it up. What else do you want me to do?"

"Will it satisfy both of you if I go to hell now? If so, why did you even bother to come to me before?"

Since you love her so much, wasn't it better for you to be with her?"

Jessica broke down with tears.

Shawn's face changed instantly.

He covered her mouth in a hurry and looked around. Then he lowered his voice and said anxiously,

"Keep it down!"

Jessica just cried, feeling so wronged that she couldn't even speak.

Shawn also could not help feeling sorry, when he saw his girl crying so poorly.

He held her in his arms and comforted her, "I didn't mean that. How could I love her? I only love you,

and nobody else. I said that just because I don't want you to have any conflict with her ever again."

"You should know how kind you are. If you have a conflict with her, you will always be the one who

suffers. Then I will also be worried. Do you understand this?"

Jessica cried, "I think you are just worried about her!"

"Of course not! Nonsense!"

Shawn coaxed softly, "Of course I only love you. After all, you are not only my fiancée, but also the mother of my child."

As he spoke, he gently rested his hand on her belly.

Jessica didn't really want to break up with him. After being comforted by his gentle words, she knew better than to continue the fuss.

However, the jealousy and anger at the bottom of her heart were like a volcano awakened, and she could no longer control it.

Why would just everyone like Natalia?

She had already broken up with Shawn, but she still occupied an important place in this man's world.

And she had worked so hard herself, why couldn't she get anything at all?

But then again, she felt fortunate.

That woman was stupid enough to be so arrogant.

After she got the real manuscript, no matter how hard Natalia tried to defend herself tonight, she couldn't get away with the crime of theft and framing!

At the thought of this, Jessica took a deep breath and suppressed the surging hatred in her eyes.

In the meanwhile, at the guest room department on the twelfth floor, Marie sneaked out of the elevator and found room No. 1201.

She had just asked the receptionist for Natalia's room.

And Jessica had asked someone to get the room card for Marie. All Marie needed to do was to go in and steal the manuscript from the laptop.

Thinking of this, Marie put the room card on the door.

With a light “beep”, the door opened.

She was delighted and looked around to make sure that no one would ever see her. Then she flashed in.

It was pitch dark inside.

Marie didn't dare to turn on the light. She turned on her flashlight instead, fumbled for the laptop and turned it on.

It took a while to turn on the laptop. She waited patiently, but suddenly she heard a very light noise

from behind.

Startled, Marie turned around subconsciously and shouted, "Who is it?"

But there was nothing in the dark room.

Her face changed slightly, her heart somehow pounding. She began to have a feeling of uneasiness.

But now that she had started the plan, there was no turning back for her. Since she had come, she

couldn't just leave with nothing. She must get the thing she's here for.

Thinking of this, Marie took a deep breath and encouraged herself to continue looking for the

manuscript on the laptop.

The laptop that Natalia brought here was the one she usually used at home.

There were not many documents in it. Soon, Marie found something that looked similar to a hand-

painted design drawing.

She was so surprised that she quickly took out the USB drive and copied the document into it.

Unexpectedly, just at this moment.

With a "clap" sound, all of a sudden, the lights in the room were all turned on.

A cold voice of a woman came from behind.

"What are you doing?"

Marie was almost scared out of her wits. When she turned around, she saw a young woman standing in the doorway. It was not Natalia, but Victoria!

"Why ... Why are you here?"

Victoria gave a cold sneer.

"This is my room, so why do you think I am here?"

"Your room? Isn't it..."

She suddenly opened her eyes wide and realized something wrong. She looked at Victoria in disbelief.

"You set me up!"

"Humph! It's too late to know it now. "

Seeing that the situation was not as expected, Marie hurriedly jumped to her feet for the door.

However, as soon as she ran to the door, she was stopped by several security guards who had already ambushed around.

Victoria looked at her coldly and then smiled.

"Well, never try to run again. Since I knew you would come here, definitely I've prepared well! Just stop and surrender!"

In the spinning hall on the second floor.

The banquet hall was still lively and peaceful.

To Natalia's surprise, besides the big shots from Julio, Amy, her favorite fashion designer, also came to the party today.

It was said that Amy was a friend of the principal's granddaughter. She originally came to Ambario for a trip. Coincidentally, the school anniversary was held when she was here, so she was invited by the principal's granddaughter.

Natalia was undoubtedly excited to learn about such good news.

Unfortunately, since Amy entered the hall, she had been surrounded by all kinds of people who wanted to make friends with her. Natalia wanted to say hello to her, but there wasn't even a chance for her.

Just then, a waiter came downstairs in a hurry.

He walked quickly to the manager and said something. The manager's face changed and left in a hurry.

Natalia smiled silently.

She put down the glass in her hand and walked towards the elevator.

"Natalia."

Jessica's voice came from behind.

"The party is not over yet. Why are you leaving now?"

Natalia looked back at her with a faint smile.

"I'm tired. I want to go back to have a rest in my room. Is there anything wrong?"

Jessica forced a smile.

"No, it's still too early. There are many celebrities here tonight. Don't you want to stay a little longer?"

Chapter 80 Send Her To Jail

As expected, Shawn frowned.

Natalia raised her eyebrows.

She raised her wrist and looked at her watch to check the time.

It was already half past ten at night.

Although it was not very late, it was definitely not early.

She curled her lips and said, "No, but it seemed like you are having great fun here, you can stay here.

Enjoy yourself!"

Then she walked towards the elevator without looking back.

Jessica's face darkened.

She wanted to stop Natalia again, but Natalia seemed to have made up her mind and ignored her voice.

Jessica was pissed off.

'Damn it! Why hasn't Marie come down yet?'

Shawn frowned beside her.

"Jessica, don't force her if she just wants to leave. Let's go. There are still people waiting for us over there."

Jessica looked panicked.

Seeing the elevator door was about to close, she gritted her teeth and suddenly rushed forward.

"Natalia!"

Shawn's face changed dramatically.

Even Natalia, who had already entered the elevator, couldn't help frowning slightly.

After a flash, Natalia pressed the open button with one hand and supported Jessica with the other. With

a livid face, she snapped, "Stay away from me if you want to die. Just don't get me into trouble!"

Shawn rushed up and held Jessica with a long face.

"What are you doing? You even had no idea how dangerous it was just now!"

How could Jessica not know the danger?

Now she was still a little scared, but she had no choice.

Marie hadn't come down yet. She couldn't let Natalia go back.

Thinking of this, she was about to say something, but at this time, a middle-aged man ran over from the

outside. He glanced at the three, and finally fixed his eyes on Natalia. He said respectfully, "Is this Miss

Natalia Dawson?"

Natalia nodded.

"Excuse me, your friend, Miss Kaur, on the twelfth floor has met some trouble. She wants you to go

upstairs."

...

Natalia followed the staff to the guest room department.

Jessica and Shawn naturally followed them.

As soon as they walked out of the elevator, they felt that the atmosphere on the whole floor was a little strange. At the door of one of the guest rooms, there were several security guards surrounding, and some other people were talking about something loudly inside.

Jessica's face changed slightly.

Shawn didn't know what had happened. He just followed Natalia subconsciously, because he saw the strange expression on the staff's face when the staff talked to Natalia.

At this time, he heard the crying and arguing inside and couldn't help asking, "What happened there?"

Natalia looked back at him and then fixed her eyes on Jessica with a faint smile.

"I have no idea. Jessica, do you know what happened?"

Jessica could only force a smile.

"Even you don't know that. How would I know?"

Noticing that she didn't look well, Shawn asked, "What's wrong with you? Are you feeling uncomfortable?"

Jessica's eyes twinkled.

The woman's voice inside was so loud that everyone could hear it. Maybe others couldn't know, but she certainly knew whose voice it was.

It was Marie.

'Has Marie been caught?'

It was impossible. At this time, everyone was in the banquet hall downstairs. Who would have caught her?

But for the sake of her own safety, she didn't want to go any closer, so she forced a smile and touched her forehead.

"Shawn, I have a headache. I might catch a cold."

"Then..."

"Oh, a headache? You should have a rest in my room then! I happen to have some medicine for headache in my room."

"No, thanks."

"Jessica! Are you afraid? "

Jessica's back went stiff.

She looked at Natalia and saw the familiar indifference and determination in Natalia's eyes.

Jessica couldn't help but feel flustered.

When she was about to refuse again, Shawn also said beside her.

"Let's go inside and have a rest. You are pregnant now, and it's not good for you to walk around. If you still feel pain after a rest, I'll ask someone to drive you to the hospital."

Now that he had said so, Jessica had no choice but to agree.

Finally, she followed them to Natalia's room.

In the room, Victoria was sitting on the sofa. Next to her were four security guards, all of whom were private bodyguards arranged by Victoria in advance, not from the hotel.

Marie was on her knees in the middle of the living room, with her hands and feet tied up. Her face was covered with tears, and her makeup was messed up, quite embarrassed.

Not only the three of them came over, but also some onlookers were gathering up even earlier.

It was so noisy that many guests had come to check the situation.

Therefore, when they arrived, there were even many people surrounding the room, as if waiting for some good drama.

Jessica's face turned pale.

"Oh, what happened?"

Natalia asked lightly.

Seeing her, Victoria stood up and said with a smile, "You're finally back. I caught a thief for you today.

Look, it's even someone you know!"

Natalia looked at the person at the center of the living room.

Pretending to be surprised, she asked, "Marie? Why are you here?"

"I..."

At this time, Marie naturally knew that she was fooled. She could only falter, "I just went to the wrong

room. How could you tie me up and frame me as a thief? Natalia! What do you mean by doing that?"

Natalia raised her eyebrows.

"The wrong room?"

She sneered, "If I remember correctly, your room should be on the eighth floor. How could you go to the twelfth floor by mistake?"

Marie was speechless.

Flustered, she looked at Jessica and explained stiffly, "I ... I was drunk, okay?"

"Drunk?" Victoria sneered, "You were drunk, and you still came here to rummage around her room?"

You should think twice before you decide to tell a lie! Besides, you were certainly very sober when you copied the files in the laptop with the USB drive!"

Marie panicked.

She pretended not to know anything, "What files? I don't know what you are talking about!"

Victoria didn't want to waste her breath for the nonsense anymore. She asked the bodyguard to search for the USB drive on Marie's body.

"Do you have anything else to say?"

Since the USB drive was also found on her body, Marie had no reason to argue anymore.

Now that the thief didn't say anything, Victoria asked Natalia, "What do you think we should do with her?"

Marie glared at Natalia angrily.

There was even a hint of warning and threat in her eyes.

Natalia sneered, her eyes cold.

"Let the police deal with this case then!"

"What?"

Marie screamed, "Natalia Dawson, you can't be so arrogant! Once I tell the truth, neither of us two will be able to be fine in the end!"

With a sneer, Natalia said, "I'd like to hear how much pain I will suffer from your so-called truth."

At this time, more and more people who got the news came here.

Many people gathered at the door and whispered to discuss.

"Hey, what's going on? How could Marie just come there to steal a file?"

"I don't know! Is it some kind of business secret?"

"If that's the case, stealing business secrets is quite a serious crime and she will be in jail for many years, right?"

"Yeah, but she deserves it! How dare she be a theft. She's so shameless."