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“Trevor, let’s get these people out of here first. We have to protect Ms. Moore’s reputation, after all,” Jaylene suddenly cut Molly off.

Molly was taken aback and immediately stopped speaking.

She had almost blurted out about her plan to set Stella up.

Trevor’s gaze shifted between the two for a moment before he said, “If that’s the case, let’s just call the police and let them handle it.”

The expressions on their faces instantly changed as soon as Trevor mentioned calling the police.

One of them was afraid of going to jail whereas the other feared the exposure of her involvement in drugging and rape.

Molly clenched her fists tightly and said in a low voice, “Don’t call the police, Trevor. I don’t want everybody to know about this.”

As Trevor contemplated what to do next, Stella’s voice suddenly rang out. “Ms. Moore, rape is a crime. Aren’t you just condoning a criminal if you don’t report him to the police? What if this person does the same thing again to other girls after he got away with it this time?”

The biracial male stripper’s eyes twitched. However, when he saw Keegan, who was standing next to Stella, he shrank back timidly.

Molly’s face darkened, as she stared at Stella with a dark expression.

Molly might not be the smartest person, but she was not irredeemably foolish either.

Stella, who was supposed to be unconscious, had appeared here to stir things up. So, Molly already knew what was happening by then.

Molly knew that her plan had failed and even ended up turning the situation against herself.

Her face turned pale, as she desperately wanted to rush over and tear Stella's face apart.

However, since she was the one who initially plotted against Stella, Molly thought that if she dwelled on the matter and the truth was exposed, Trevor might start to despise her.

So, Molly clenched her fists tightly and swallowed her resentment.

Her eyes turned red, as she said in a tearful voice, "I was drunk. I can't remember what exactly happened..."

Stella reminded her, "The stripper seems to remember. He said that you asked him here, and there were a lot of witnesses too. Like... Ms. Saun."

Stella shifted her gaze to Jaylene, as she continued with a serious expression, "Ms. Saun, this matter concerns Ms. Moore's reputation. Think about it carefully; was it Ms. Moore who asked this stripper to come here, or did this stripper act out of his own desire?"

Jaylene did not expect that she would get into this mess.

She pursed her lips and explained, "I did see Ms. Moore speaking to this man earlier. But I was too far away from them, so I couldn't really hear anything they said." She paused before continuing, "Trevor, Ms. Moore is not like that. We were playing cards earlier, and she said that she'd come back after changing. If she really did plan to meet this gentleman, why would she say something like that?"

Somebody at the side clicked their tongue. "Well, why wouldn't she? Some may take hours to finish the deed, and some may take just a few minutes."

The crowd chuckled. They were all adults and understood what the person was trying to say.

"Ms. Saun and Ms. Moore are good friends. Of course, she'd be on her side."

"What's the big deal of sleeping with a stripper? But, pretending to be innocent is kind of revolting."

Molly felt utterly embarrassed.

Suddenly, Marshall, who had been silent, finally spoke.

“Ladies and gentlemen, please delete the photos from your phones. The Moore family will handle this matter privately.” He paused before he added in a low voice, “If the photos taken today were leaked, it’d be considered an act against the Moore family and there’d be consequences!”

Marshall meant what he said.

He brought up his family because he did not want anyone to talk about the matter anymore. He wanted to protect Molly’s reputation.

Although the crowd was nosy, they could not afford to offend the Moore family.

So, fearing the Moore family, they began leaving one after another even though some of them were curious to watch the scene unfold.

“Tsk.” Stella clicked her tongue and softly said, “She got away easy.”