

Chapter 8 I Am No Longer The Candice Blake You Knew

The sound of Candice's slap resounded around the hall of the police station.

Madilyn touched her cheek and cried in astonishment, "How dare you hit me in front of Rey! Are you crazy?"

While Madilyn's hair and makeup were already in a mess, the slap smudged her makeup even further.

Tears streamed down her cheeks as she stared at Candice with fear before throwing herself into Greyson's arms.

This time, she was really frightened.

One of the policemen approached Candice to stop her from doing anything else. "It's wrong to hit someone. Besides, you are at the police station! Why would you do that here?"

Greyson was about to storm up to Candice when the police stopped him.

Candice smiled calmly and said, "She claimed that I hired someone to hurt her, so I'd better make it come true."

"It's illegal to hit someone!" the policeman warned her again.

Candice faced the policeman and asked calmly, "Are you going to keep me here for a slap?"

The policeman was stunned. "No. But... This is wrong," he muttered awkwardly.

So what if it was wrong? She wouldn't be sent to jail because of a slap anyway.

Candice walked up to Greyson.

Her eyes were full of disappointment, resentment, and pain.

Then, she slapped him in the exact spot where he hit her yesterday.

"Now, we are even. I must be blind to have ever liked you," she said.

She had loved him since she was fourteen.

After wasting ten years of her life loving him, she finally woke up from her dream.

Greyson's head tilted to one side from Candice's slap, and he was shocked.

Her slap was really hard, and it hurt.

However, he didn't fight back.

He pursed his lips and wanted to say something, but he didn't.

The two policemen looked helplessly at the three in front of them. Such family affairs were the hardest to solve.

Candice took out a bank statement and a thumb drive from her bag and showed them to everyone.

The policemen looked curiously at her and one of them asked, "What's this?"

"This bank statement proves that Madilyn transferred one hundred thousand dollars to a man called Zack Rowan yesterday morning. I've brought him here with me. You can interrogate him, and you will know who hired the kidnappers," Candice said confidently.

She then held up the thumb drive as she continued, "This thumb drive contains the statement made by their accomplice, Erick Smith. He admitted to the kidnapping himself. Apparently, they were hired to hurt me at first but failed. So, they cooperated with Madilyn to stage her kidnapping. Although this recording I got without permission cannot be used as evidence in court, I have presented you with the truth. You can do the digging by yourselves."

The policemen were impressed and surprised. How did she even get a hold of these?

Madilyn's legs were so weak that she slipped out of Greyson's arms and fell to the floor. How was it even possible?

Candice handed the evidence to one of the policemen.

She said clearly and sternly, "By deliberately making false statements to damage one's reputation, Miss Reilly is guilty of defamation. According to the law, she should be imprisoned for no more than three years."

Candice glared at Greyson with her bright eyes and took out her lawyer's license.

She then showed it to everyone present, particularly Greyson. "I reserve the right to sue her," she said smugly.

Greyson stared at her in disbelief and felt conflicted.

He felt as if she was someone he never knew.

"Greyson, I am no longer the Candice Blake you knew before. If you don't want Madilyn to go to jail, tell her to apologize to me."

Without another word, she turned around and left.