

Protected Ex-wife Chapter 4 - Chapter 4; My Mother Has Only One Daughter

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"It wasn't me!" Elsie defended herself.

"Only you have tried on this dress."

"Did you have to ruin it just because you couldn't afford it? Elsie, you are still as cruel as you were a few years ago," Amelia remarked provokingly.

Meanwhile, the dispute between them had attracted a lot of onlookers, all of whom were well-dressed noblewomen and rich young ladies.

All of them knew that Kenia was Charlie's girlfriend, thus they thought that the dull-looking woman was in trouble for going up against her.

Nevertheless, Elsie turned a blind eye to them. Having experienced countless hardships during the past few years, she was no longer the person who only knew to rely on Charlie upon encountering problems.

Instead, she pointed at Amelia and said, "If I'm not mistaken, she has laid her hands on the dress too. Why don't you suspect her?"

As Kenia and Amelia were frequent customers, the salesgirl was well aware of their identities and dared not to accuse either of them. "Miss, please don't make things difficult for me."

"Are you kidding me?" Elsie sneered in anger, thinking that she should've known better. That was how society was like; the weak would always be bullied. At this moment, in the eyes of the salesgirl, she was the weakling.

Then, she put out her hands and said, "Look carefully and tell me, do you think my nails could have scratched the dress?" The salesgirl looked at her fingers and was surprised to see that her nails were short and smooth. Even a fool could tell that those nails couldn't have possibly made a hole in that dress.

When Elsie glanced at Amelia in mockery, she noticed that the latter was trying to hide her hand behind her back. Hence, she quickly stepped forward and

grabbed her hand just to see that there was a thread of the fabric under her long nails.

"Do you want me to have someone to come and prove it?" she taunted, staring at Amelia sarcastically.

"I..." Amelia's face flushed red and thought frantically, "Since when did she become so strong and independent? She wasn't like this before when Charlie doted on her."

On the other hand, Kenia hurriedly tried to smooth things over. "I'll buy the dress, so please let my sister go."

"Who are you calling your sister?" Elsie looked at her with a sneer and uttered scornfully, "Please mind your words. My mother has only one daughter."

Instantly, Kenia's cheeks burned in mortification. In the past, Elsie had often mocked and humiliated her like this. Now that she had become Charlie's girlfriend, Elsie was still so merciless towards her.

Amelia couldn't stand it anymore. As she now heavily depended on her link with Kenia for her livelihood, she naturally had to protect her. So, she interrupted with a snicker, saying, "Who would want to treat a vicious person like you as their sister? It's only because Kenia is kind-hearted. If it were me, I would've slapped you!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Elsie slapped her on the face as she glared at her sardonically. "I don't care who you are, but as long as you f*ck with me, I will get even with you. Take that slap as payback for trying to frame me."

Amelia was so furious that her face had turned completely red. Just as she was about to pounce on Elsie and fight with her, Kenia pulled her back. "Amelia, forget it!"

While her anger had gotten the best of her earlier, Amelia suddenly came to her senses and realized that although no one truly knew about Elsie, they were clear that she herself was Kenia's henchman.

Despite having lost Charlie's love and protection, Elsie was by no means someone who could be bullied easily. After all, she was the apple of the eye of Mr. Heath, the mayor of Stroast South. Even though she refused to call him

her father, he still took her as his precious daughter. Thinking of this, Amelia backed down unhappily.

Then, Elsie sneered at them once more before stalking away.