

Chapter 55 I Can Ruin Your Reputation

Kallie was in shock, her eyes wide as she argued, "No way, Chris, how can you be so quick to judge someone? She's my friend! Just because she saw Kimberly trying to seduce you? Are you defending Kimberly now?"

What was Chris even talking about? The two issues seemed totally unrelated.

Chris was visibly frustrated, finding it particularly challenging to communicate with Kallie.

"I'm going to sleep now. Let's drop this subject." Chris ended the call, silenced his phone, and settled in to sleep.

Meanwhile, in a princess-themed bedroom on the third floor of the Howard family castle, Kallie suddenly sat up in bed, shocked. It was the first time Chris had ever abruptly ended a call with her.

In the past, her playful demeanor always persuaded Chris to fulfill her wishes.

However, this time, involving Kimberly, neither her charm nor her pleas had any effect. Chris was acting entirely out of character.

The more Kallie pondered, the more she sensed impending trouble.

She wondered, if this pattern persisted, would Chris continue to hold her dear?

Determined, she resolved to completely erase Kimberly from Chris's life.

Later, Kallie tried repeatedly to contact Chris, but received no reply.

In a similar vein, lights remained on throughout the night at Camila's house, where rest was elusive.

At around five in the morning, an emotionally exhausted Camila, her eyes puffy from tears, made a desperate video call to Kallie, crying uncontrollably.

After Chris's security team escorted her back to the Webster household, they communicated Chris's stern message to Caligae and his wife. Caligae, essentially a non-contributor in the family business, relied solely on the wealth his parents had left him.

Learning that Camila had secretly taken photos of Chris and invaded his privacy, Caligae was petrified of provoking Chris's wrath. Should Chris retaliate against the Webster family, Caligae feared he would undoubtedly be expelled.

Such a scenario would mean not just the loss of his shares but also the seizure of his villa and car, effectively ruining his lavish lifestyle.

Enraged by Camila's actions, Caligae imposed a severe punishment, forcing her to kneel for an entire day and night without food, as he prohibited the household staff from serving her.

Kneeling, Camila wept bitterly into her phone, her eyes red and puffy. She was at a loss, unable to grasp how her situation had deteriorated so drastically.

She wept, "Kallie, I did everything for your happiness. That's why I was lurking outside Chris's room at midnight, trying to find out which shameless woman was with him. I never expected to actually catch someone. But when I saw Kimberly, I knew I had to inform you, so I snapped a few photos of them.

Chris was ruthless, throwing me out of the cruise and humiliating me in front of Javille's elite. He even told my parents, and now my dad is furious. You should've seen how he looked at me, like he wanted to disown me! Why does everything always go wrong for me?"

Camila's sense of injustice grew, leading her to break down into loud sobs, her tears flowing freely.

She had seen this as a chance to overcome her status as an illegitimate child and secure a spot in Javille's upper circle, so no one could look down on her again.

Now, those who despised her were probably reveling in her misfortune.

Kallie was distressed too. She had implored Chris not only to ease Camila's awkwardness but also to allow Camila to continue her reconnaissance on the cruise, to identify the women getting close to Chris.

But her pleas had backfired, making Chris ignore her, and Camila's predicament had only worsened.

Before, people merely avoided Camila, but now the story of her ejection from the party was likely all over Javille.

The Howard family led social trends in Javille, and Chris, young and successful internationally, was the family's sole heir. His influence was considerable, and his opinion significantly affected how others treated Camila.

Camila's life was set to become even more miserable!

"It's all Kimberly's fault! She has her own family, yet she's shamelessly flirting with Chris!" Kallie fumed. "Stop crying and help me think of a way to deal with her, to teach her a lesson, so she knows Chris isn't someone she can just seduce!"

Camila wiped her tears, a plan taking shape. "Kallie, did you save the photos I sent you?"

"Yes, I have backups," Kallie responded, recalling the images where Chris and Kimberly appeared very close, with Kimberly sitting on his lap in a seemingly intimate pose.

Camila paused, then suggested in a low voice, "I heard that woman is divorcing her husband, Declan. What if we anonymously send the photos to him? If we do, Declan surely won't let her off easily. What man could tolerate his wife getting involved with another man?"

Kallie was intrigued by the idea but then remembered Chris's caution. "But Chris warned me not to spread the photos."

Camila smirked. "That's easy. We can do it in a way that... even if Chris investigates, he won't trace it back to us."

Kallie's eyes lit up with realization. "Brilliant! Let's go with your plan!"

Filled with an intense dislike for Kimberly, Camila reassured Kallie. "Don't worry. I will take care of everything flawlessly, without leaving a single clue."

The following morning, Kimberly stirred from sleep on her own, slowly sitting up and stretching. Her phone, positioned on the bedside table, was buzzing with notifications.

Driven by curiosity, she picked it up, and her frown deepened as she looked at the screen.

Declan had sent her with over fifty messages and called more than twenty times.

Was he completely out of his mind?

Kimberly tapped the chat icon, and, seeing Declan's messages, she began to feel a headache.

Declan had sent several photos.

He said, "Kimberly, you're such a bitch! We haven't even divorced yet, and you're already in a rush to sleep with Mr. Howard? I can destroy your reputation!"