

Chapter 35 Her Friend Was The Thief

How dare Madisyn still act so haughty at this moment?

If her friend got arrested, she'd definitely hold a grudge against Madisyn!

"If you can't find the ring on her, is an apology enough?" Madisyn inquired.

"What do you want then?" Josie snapped back.

"If you can't find the ring on her, you owe my friend a million dollars for the emotional distress," Madisyn said.

A million dollars!

That was overwhelming for Josie, who got just tens of thousands of dollars as a monthly allowance.

Yet, she agreed on the spot. "Alright, let's start searching her now!"

After all, she was the one who had had someone slip the ring into Susan's pocket, confident it would be found there.

Madisyn had to be humiliated this time!

Kristine seemed like she wanted to speak but ended up just sighing in disapproval at Madisyn.

Seeing Josie's nod, Madisyn turned to Susan. "Do you trust me, Susan?"

Being publicly accused and searched was degrading, guilty or not.

But Susan realized that without this search, she couldn't prove her innocence.

And with Madisyn supporting her, she felt protected.

Susan nodded decisively, her lips quivering. "Okay, I consent to the search."

The search began, and all eyes were on Susan.

Josie watched eagerly, anticipating the moment the ring would be found.

But then...

After a short while, the waitress who did the search said, "There's nothing on her."

Josie was shocked. "How can that be?! She must have hidden it somewhere else!"

Madisyn quickly questioned, "Josie, why are you so sure she has the ring? Did you put it in her pocket yourself?"

Josie faltered, taken aback by Madisyn's intense scrutiny as if her secrets were laid bare. Feeling guilty, she stammered, "Well, she...she's the only one around who would stoop to that!"

"Do you think wealth makes you better and allows you to falsely accuse others? My friend might not be as wealthy as you, but she's ambitious, she's polite, and she wouldn't wrongly accuse anyone! She's nothing like you, who might be rich but clearly lack good manners and make baseless accusations," Madisyn retorted sharply.

Josie's expression turned grim. How could Madisyn say she lacked manners!

Madisyn said without emotion, "Your ring is missing, but really, it could have been taken by anyone here."

Glenn quickly proposed, "Then, let's all check our bags."

The ring Josie spoke of was indeed precious.

Hearing Glenn's suggestion, everyone promptly opened their bags.

As expected, the ring was not found.

"No one here has it. Susan must have hidden it somewhere. I can't believe anyone else would take my ring." Josie continued to accuse Susan.

Driven to tears, Susan burst out, "This is outrageous! You're slandering me!"

"There are still some people we haven't searched," Madisyn said, looking

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towards Josie's friends.

 +120 Points at most

One of them, a woman with red hair, was the one who had bumped into Susan earlier.

Josie laughed off the suspicion. "They're my close friends. Why would they take my ring?"

Yet Kristine said softly, "It's fine, Josie. If Madisyn thinks it's necessary, we should let her check."

With that, she opened her own bag.

Though some of them looked at Madisyn with disdain, they reluctantly opened their bags too.

Josie crossed her arms, scoffing. "Anyone might steal from me, but not them!"

Suddenly, a glint caught everyone's eye in the red-haired woman's bag.

It was the distinct sparkle of diamonds, bright and clear.

Everyone fell silent in shock.

They all recognized the ring; it was Josie's.

The red-haired woman looked utterly confused. How had the ring ended up with her?

"Well, it appears that being called a 'friend' is a pretty good disguise. We were almost deceived," Madisyn remarked pointedly.

"No, it can't be!" Josie exclaimed. "She wouldn't steal from me! This must be a setup!"

"The proof is right here. Who else could have set her up?" Madisyn responded coldly. "And how can you be so sure it was Susan? You make me think you might have put the ring in Susan's pocket!"