

Trading My Ex for His Uncle (Nyla)

Read Paradise 201

Paradise 201

Chapter 201

It was unexpected that the suspects would attempt to grab Valarie as she jumped from the building, causing her to hit her head and fall unconscious.

Damon's expression darkened. "Take those two to the police station. As for Jacqueline, send a few people to capture her and bring her to Nyla. Let her handle it herself." Jacqueline had just arrived at the airport when the Rainfords' men blocked her path. She scowled. "Get out of my way! I'll miss my flight!"

The leader of the group was the Rainfords butler, who usually took orders only from Byron

"Ms. Rainford, your father wants me to take you back," the butler said.

"I'm not going back. I'm going abroad! If you don't move, don't blame me for being rude" Jacqueline yelled.

The butler, seemingly unperturbed, signaled to his team. They moved forward and forcibly dragged Jacqueline to the car.

"Let go of me! You're just the Rainfords lackeys. Don't touch me! I'll make sure my dad deals with you" Jacqueline screamed.

No matter how much she cursed, their expressions remained unchanged. They stuffed her into the car and drove away from the airport

As soon as Jacqueline arrived home, Byron slapped her hard.

"You fool! I told you to apologize to Nyla, and now look-there's no news from Nyla, and you've caused Valarie to fall into a coma! Are you trying to kill me?" Byron

scolded

Jacqueline stood there, stunned. How did her father know about this?

At that moment, a man in a suit stood up from the sofa and looked at Byron calmly Mr. Rainford, since Ms. Rainford is back, we'll take her away now.

Jacqueline felt a shiver run down her spine as if she had fallen into an ice cellar

"Dad what's going on? Where are they taking me?" she asked.

Her eyes were filled with fear, but Byron replied oily, "You've made a mess and angered the wrong people. You have to face the consequences"

He turned to Spencer, who was slightly cautious. "Hogg, my daughter has made mistakes, and we won't discuss the consequences she must face. We just hope that God will show some mercy and spare her life"

Spencer smiled. "Don't worry, Mr. Panford. We're all civilized people. We wouldn't risk lives"

During this, Byron sighed with resignation.

Given the current state of the Panford Group, they wouldn't dare complain even if Damon actually killed using them; they could only blame their own foolishness for the killing. Damon was as lenient as Clark.

Now that they had brought this disaster upon themselves, they had no choice but to endure, even if it was painful.

Jacqueline, in a panic, subconsciously began to back away. "Dad, help me! I don't want to go! I know I was wrong! Please listen to me from now on. I don't want to go with Byron. He didn't even look at me or seem to hear my desperate pleas. He turned and

Her words grew fainter and eventually disappeared.

Half an hour later, as the car stopped in front of Hyphen Hotel, Jacqueline's eyes widened with terror. "What are you going to do?!"

"You'll find out soon, Ms. Rainford," Spencer replied calmly.

"Don't make me get out of the car!" Jacqueline shrieked.

Despite her desperate struggles, two men in black forcibly dragged her out of the car. They guided her up the stairs, one on each side.

As they approached Room 202, where Valand's incident had occurred, Jacqueline's

When they finally brought her into the room, her terror reached its peak, especially upon seeing Hyle sitting on the sofa with a cold, unyielding expression.

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Jacqueline was thrown roughly to the floor, landing awkwardly at Nyla's feet.

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Chapter 202

Seeing the fear in Jacqueline's eyes, Nyla remained unmoved. Valarie must have been even more terrified when she jumped. Jacqueline gritted her teeth and glared at Nyla. "What do you want, Nyla?"

Nyla smiled and said, "I just want you to experience the pain and fear that Valarie went through."

Jacqueline's eyes widened. "You wouldn't dare! If you lay a hand on me, the Rainfords will never let you get away with it.

"If the Rainfords really wanted to protect you, you wouldn't be here right now, would you?" Nyla sang.

Jacqueline felt a surge of terror. After all, Byron had watched her being taken away but had done nothing.

The thought that Valarie was still lying in the ICU, not knowing when she might wake up, made Jacqueline tremble uncontrollably

She didn't want to end up like that!

"Ms. Jayston, I realize I was wrong. Please, can you spare me? I'll go to Valarie's hospital room and beg for her forgiveness. I'm begging you..." Jacqueline pleaded. Her face was pale with fear, and her eyes were full of desperation.

Nyla's expression remained indifferent. "Will you undress yourself, or should I have someone help you?"

Jacqueline quickly shook her head. "No, please..."

Tom wouldn't come to her rescue now, and if he learned what she had done to Valarie, he might be even harsher on her. This thought filled her with despair. "Looks like I'll have to have someone help you," Nyla said.

As soon as Nyla finished speaking, the two men in black who had brought Jacqueline earlier stepped forward.

Jacqueline was filled with terror. She backed away, screaming, "No! Don't come near me! Please, don't come near me!"

No matter how much she screamed, the men seemed deaf to her cries. They quickly

+25 BONUS

Chapter 202

reached her, ripping her clothes apart and exposing her white bra.

"Please, no! I'm begging you, let me go! I truly realize my mistake!" Jacqueline shrieked.

Nyla approached Jacqueline and took out her phone, snapping pictures of her disheveled appearance and exposed underwear.

"If I see any compromising photos of Valarie online, the pictures I've just taken will also be posted," Nyla threatened.

Jacqueline wished she could tear Nyla apart on the spot, but she knew that begging was her only option now, as no one was coming to her rescue.

"I swear... I don't have any photos..." She sobbed.

"You'd better not," Nyla said.

Seeing Jacqueline's swollen, tearful eyes, Nyla remained cold. "Alright. You can go ahead and jump out of that window now."

Jacqueline looked up in disbelief, her eyes filled with terror. "What did you say?"

Telling her to jump out of the window was no different from asking her to commit suicide.

"Surprised? Don't forget, Valarie was also forced to jump by the people you sent. Don't worry. Three stories won't kill you," Nyla said dismissively. Jacqueline's fear was palpable. "No! I don't want to die! Please, spare me!"

suggest you jump yourself. Otherwise, if I have to push you, it'll be hard to control the force. You could end up severely injured Nyla explained.

Seeing Nyla's cold smile, Jacqueline gritted her teeth. "Nyla, how is this any different from murder?!"

"Oh, you realize it's no different from murder? Then why didn't you go to the police when Valarie fell into a coma after jumping? Instead, you packed up and tried to escape abroad," Nyla retorted.

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Chapter 203

"I know I was wrong. I'll go to the police and turn myself in. Will you let me go?" Jacqueline pleaded.

Nyla shook her head. "I'm afraid that won't work. Even if you turn yourself in, the Rainfords could still bail you out.

"What I want is for you to experience the same pain and fear that Valarie went through. Only then will you understand what she endured.

Jacqueline felt a wave of despair. She hadn't expected Nyla to be so ruthless. She started to regret listening to Erin and taking action against Valarie. If she had just listened to her parents and apologized to Nyla, she wouldn't be in this desperate situation now.

Wait... Erin was the one who had instigated her. If she could just shift the blame onto Erin, maybe she could save herself!

At that thought, she looked up at Nyla.

"Ms. Jayston, Erin was the one who directed me," she revealed.

Nyla frowned and looked at her coldly. "Erin has no grievance with Valarie. What could she gain from having you harm Valarie?"

Jacqueline shook her head, her voice trembling. "I-I don't know, but she told me that if I ruined Valarie, Tom would be with me and save the Rainfords... Ir-really didn't mean to harm Valarie Please, s-spare me!"

"So it was Erin who instructed you to take compromising photos of Valarie and to force her to jump?" Nyla asked.

"Yes! She made me do it all!" Jacqueline confirmed.

Desperate to save herself, Jacqueline tried to shift all the blame onto Erin.

Nyla watched her in silence. Just as Jacqueline thought Nyla might be convinced, Nyla suddenly made a phone call

Soon, Erin's gentle voice came over the line "Ms. Nyla, what can I do for you?"

Nyla didn't respond immediately. Instead, she played the recording she had made earlier

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After the recording ended, there was a brief silence before Erin's voice, now cold, came through. "Ms. Nyla, do you believe Jacqueline's claims?" Nyla lowered her gaze and said slowly, "I didn't want to believe it, but Jacqueline's accusations seemed serious, so I wanted to ask you, Ms. Hulle."

"She says it was my Instructions. Does she have any proof?" Erin asked.

Before Nyla could respond, Jacqueline, sitting on the floor, snarled, "Erin, don't deny it! You were the one who directed me when we went shopping that day!"

"Jacqueline, you need evidence to make such claims. If you don't have proof, keep quiet. If you continue to slander me, not just me, but the Hulle's won't let you off either!" Erin warned. With that, she hung up.

Nyla looked at Jacqueline with indifference. "Do you have any evidence?"

Jacqueline was frozen in place. How could she have any evidence? She had never expected things to escalate this far.

Seeing her silence, Nyla said coldly, "Since you don't have evidence, stop wasting time."

"No, I don't want to jump! I'll die if I jump!" Jacqueline cried.

Nyla didn't respond, but the two men beside her moved toward Jacqueline.

She frantically backed away, but the room was too small, and within a minute, she was caught.

The men held her arms and legs and began to lift her toward the window.

Jacqueline was filled with terror as she struggled desperately. "No, please! I beg you! Let me go! I truly understand my mistake!"

Just as the men were about to throw her out of the window, a cold, angry voice echoed from the doorway. "Stop!"

Today's Bonus Offer

Paradise 204

Chapter 204

Nyla turned to the doorway and saw Tom approaching with a cold expression. She sneered. "Mr. Genge, what do you want?"

Tom looked at her icily. "Let Jacqueline go.

"You should know that Valarie is still unconscious in the ICU because of her. What right do you have to ask me to let her go? Nyla demanded.

"Even if you throw her out now, it won't wake Valarie, and she has already been punished as she should be," Tom reasoned.

Nyla scoffed. "What punishment?"

Tom frowned, finding Nyla's demeanor quite unpleasant. Even now, she wouldn't let Jacqueline go, despite Jacqueline already being in such a dire state.

"If you throw her out, you'll definitely offend the Rainfords. If the Rainford Group and the Sumner Group clash because of this, the Sumners won't spare you either," Tom warned.

Nyla raised an eyebrow and said slowly, 'So, Mr. Genge, are you looking out for my best interests?"

Tom's gaze grew colder due to the sarcasm in her voice. 'Regardless of your intentions, if you dare to push her out today, I won't let you off. And Damon isn't omnipotent. He can't protect you all the time.' The two stared at each other, the air between them charged with tension.

After several seconds, Nyla finally spoke coldly. "If Valarie knew you were protecting the woman who harmed her like this, she would think she was blind for ever liking you."

Tom narrowed his eyes. "This is between me and her. It's not your place to judge!"

"I can let her go now, but this won't be the end of it," Nyla warned.

With that, Nyla ordered the men to release Jacqueline and walked past Tom, leaving the room.

Within two minutes, the room was left with only the disheveled Jacqueline on the floor and Tom. Tom Jacqueline sobbed.

Tom's expression darkened. "Don't call me Tom, Jacqueline. Out of consideration for our past this is the last time I'm helping you. From now on, when we meet, we are strangers. If I find out you've done anything to Valarie again, I will mat hundred times more."

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Jacqueline panicked. She scrambled to her feet, trying to stop him. "Tom, I only wanted to take a few photos of Valarie... and then use them to threaten her to stay away from you. I never intended to harm her like this-"

Before she could finish, Tom grabbed her by the neck. The choking sensation overwhelmed her, and she struggled to push him away, but it was futile.

Tom's eyes were filled with disgust. "Jacqueline, we were finished when you decided to go abroad. I hope you understand that."

With that, he threw her to the floor and left without a trace of emotion.

If it weren't for Charlotte pleading with him and leveraging the past favor of saving him, Tom would have been even harsher than Nyla.

As soon as Nyla left the hotel, she received a call from the hospital saying that Valarie had woken up. Her eyes flashed with disbelief and joy, and it took her several seconds to regain her composure.

"I'm coming right over!" she answered and turned to Spencer. "Mr. Hogg, thank you. Please also thank Uncle Damon on my behalf. If it weren't for his help, we wouldn't have found the truth so quickly. I'll find a chance to thank him personally another day.

Spencer shook his head. "No need, it's my duty. But are you really going to let Jacqueline off just like that?"

Nyla's gaze turned icy. "Of course not. But now that Valarie has woken up, I'll check on her condition first before deciding what to do next.

Paradse 205

Chapter 205

"Okay, I'll take you there," Spencer offered.

"No need. I drove myself," Nyla declined.

+25 BONUS

Less than half an hour later, Nyla arrived at the hos 1. Seeing that Valarie had truly woken up, she let out a deep sigh of relief, and her eyes misted over.

When Phoebe saw her, her expression darkened. "Ms. Jayston, you're not welcome here."

Valarie frowned and looked at her mother. "Mom, what are you doing?"

Phoebe snorted. "If it weren't for her birthday, you wouldn't have ended up in this situation."

"These two things have nothing to do with each other," Valarie retorted. "Just because I had an accident on my way to dinner doesn't mean it's my fault for going to that restaurant."

"Well, I don't want you to have any more contact with her," Phoebe insisted.

"Whether or not I stay friends with someone is none of your business!" Valarie asserted.

"You!" Phoebe was furious, her face turning pale. She slammed the bowl she was holding onto the table and barked, "Fine! You're all grown up now, and I can't control you. I'm leaving!"

As Phoebe stood up to leave, Nyla quickly said, "Mrs. Weir, I just came to check if Valarie was really awake. You don't have to leave. I'll go now."

Nyla then turned to Valarie. "Valarie, I'll come see you another day."

"Nyla-" Before Valarie could finish her sentence, Nyla turned and quickly walked out of the room.

Valarie looked at Phoebe with dissatisfaction. "Are you happy now?"

Phoebe pursed her lips. "I just don't like her. You should stay away from her."

Seeing that her mother wouldn't change her mind, Valarie decided to ignore her.

+25 BONUS

As soon as Nyla stepped out of the hospital, a black Cayenne sped toward her. Just as the car was about to hit her, a screeching brake sound echoed, and the vehicle stopped just ten centimeters away from her.

The driver's door opened, and Clark stepped out with a cold expression.

"What are you doing here?" he asked.

"You were supposed to return in three days. Why are you here today?" Nyla back.

Clark questioned her sharply, "What are you doing at the hospital?*

Nyla frowned, her tone growing colder. "What's with the interrogative tone?"

ked

Clark huffed. "What does it mean? You don't get it? I still haven't had a chance to ask you about what happened when you stayed over at my uncle's house that night."

Seeing that he was already convinced she had done something wrong with Damon, Nyla decided not to explain further. "Think what you want. You wouldn't believe me anyway."

Clark sneered. "I want to believe you, but you stayed overnight at a man's house who clearly has ulterior motives for you. How am I supposed to believe you?" *So what do you want now?" Nyla asked.

He grabbed her chin, forcing her to look up at him. "Of course, you need to be punished so you'll listen in the future."

With that, he yanked Nyla's hand and pulled her toward the car.

"What are you doing? Let me go!" Nyla cried out.

Clark ignored her, locked the car doors, quickly started the engine, and drove off.

In less than an hour, they arrived at the villa.

"Get out," Clark ordered.

"I'm not getting out. What exactly are you going to do?" Nyla refused, questioning him.

Clark opened the car door and dragged Nyla out.

She stumbled, nearly falling and twisting her ankle in her high heels.

Chapter 205

A sharp pain shot through her, causing her to cry out.

Clark, however, acted as if he hadn't heard her and dragged her into the villa, throwing her roughly onto the sofa.

"Lock her in the basement. Don't let her have any food without my permission!" he instructed.

Today's Bonus Offer

Paradise 206

Chapter 206

The servant didn't give Nya a chance to resist and tossed her directly into the

Basement

The basement, usually reserved for rarely used items, was cold and dark

After locking her in, the servant let

Nya took out her phone but found there was no signal, so she had to abandon the idea of calling for help. As soon as her phone's light went out, the basement was plunged into darkness once more. Around 10:00 pm, the basement door opened, and Clark walked in with a grim

"Do you realize your mistake now?" he asked

Nya looked at him, her eyes devoid of warmth. Clark, I've already explained everything. You refuse to listen, and I don't think I've done anything wrong."

Carr's face darkened, and his gaze turned icy. 'Since you won't admit your mistake, you can stay here tonight and reflect on it

With that he turned and left

The basement door was shut again, cutting off all light from the outside.

The next day, Damon came looking for Nyla

Where is Nya?" he asked.

Clark regarded him cody Uncle Damon, even if you hadn't come looking for me, I would have come to you soon. Sneaking my wife away to your house while I'm away on business-that's a at shameless, don't you think?

Damor frowned and said sterly. "I'm asking you where Nyla is."

Why should I tell you? She's my wife, and it's none of your concem," Clark retorted. Contestesalso

she's also an employee of Prospectus Technology now," Damon

Clark smirked. "Not for long I'm resigning har on her behalf

Damon's eyes grew colder "She should tell me that herself

"That might not be possible just got back from my business trip We've been inseparable since yesterday, and she's exhausted and still asleep. As her husband, have the right to resign her position," Clark led Damon's gaze turned icy. "Clark, if I don't see Nyla within ten minutes, all the shareholders of the Sumner Group will know what you did during your business tro

"Uncle Damon, what are you talking about? I don't understand," Clark replied.

Damon didn't answer. Spencer, who stood behind him, played a recording from his phone."

Clark's face went pale instantly, his eyes filled with disbelief and anger. "You set me up?!"

Damon remained expressionless. "If you weren't so greedy and wanted everything. I wouldn't have had the chance to do this, would I?"

Clark clenched his fists tightly, his eyes burning with resentment.

The recording revealed how he had intentionally cut costs during his business trip by using substandard materials and pocketing kickbacks. If this information leaked, not only would he lose his position as CEO, but he might also face prison time.

His eyes darkened with rage. Damon was ruthless in his tactics-for a woman!

Seeing Clark's silence, Damon said coldly, "I'm giving you ten seconds. If you don't tell me where Nyla is, this recording will be sent to every shareholder of the Sumner Group, including your grandfather." Reluctant but left with no choice, Clark called the servants. "Let Nyla out."

Nyla was helped out by the servants. After one day in the basement with no food or water, her face was pale, and she had lost weight.

Upon seeing her in such a state, Damon's anger flared. "You've kept her locked up in the basement for a whole day?"

Clark's face was grim. "Didn't you see that yourself, Uncle Damon? Is there a need to ask?"

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Damon sneered "You're not fit to be a husband."

"Am not fit? And you. Uncle Damon-are you fit? Coveting your own niece-in-law. If others knew, the Summers might not know whether to be embarrassed or ashamed."
Today's Box Offer

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Paradse 207

Clark looked at mon with denson thing seventhing that has

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Richard and Mane would be disappointed Canon and might reconsider

the Summer Group to him.

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"Clark, if anything happens to her won't let you off Damon Threemad

He then walked over to Nyla, intending to zvok, her up.

Nyla instinctively took a step back.

Damon's gaze hardened, ignoring her resistance he lifted her off the floor of Clark.

"Uncle Damon, put me down. I can walk on my own, a moment"

Damon glanced at her and asked. Are you sure

"Yeah," she replied.

Seeing her insistence, Damon remained silent for a few seconds before setting her down as requested.

"Thank you," Nyla said softly.

"I'll help you." Damon offered

"Alright," Nyla conceded

With Damon's support, Nyla quickly made her way out of the villa.

Clark watched them with rage, but he knew he couldn't stop them.

Once outside the villa, Nyla looked at Damon with gratitude. "Uncle Damon, thank you for getting me out."

If Damon hadn't come, Clark might have kept her locked up indefinitely.

Noticing Nyla's pale complexion, which made her resemble a frightened woman, Damon frowned. "I'll take you to the hospital."

"No need. Just take me to my apartment," she said

Due to Nyla's insistence, Damon ended up taking her back to her apartment

"Are you sure you don't need to get checked out at the hospital?" he asked.

Nyla shook her head. "Yes, I must have deluded the Damon, you've already had of the past. You should get back to work."

Damon wanted to port her upstairs but seeing that she seemed okay, he nodded. "Agh, you need anything call me anything."

He paused and added "About the divorce I mentioned earlier think it over carefully"

Warning with Clark will only put you in more danger

Nia's cracked lips moved slightly, and she finally nodded Okay, Uncle Damon. I'll think about

After Damon left, Nyla turned and slowly walked toward her apartment, replaying his words as her mind

Divorce The idea had been on her mind for a while She had planned to use Clark to get closer to Cyrus to uncover clues about the Hams Pharmaceuticals incident, but

that method now seemed ineffective

Maybe it was time to decide whether to sever ties with Clark for good.

Back in the villa

Clark went wild after Damon and Nyla had left, smashing everything in the living

room

The service staff cowered in the corners, waiting until Clark finally stopped and stood still before approaching him

Mr. Sumner, you're hurt Let me call a doctor to bandage your hand!" one of the maids said

Clark glanced at his hand, seeing blood dripping from it. His expression remained blank as he replied, "No need. I won't die from it"

The maid tried to say more, but Clark's cold, terrifying gaze silenced her immediately.

At that moment, Clark's phone rang. Upon seeing it was Michael, his face darkened as he answered

"Mr. Sumner We've found out that on Mrs. Sumner's birthday, Ms Weir jumped from Hyphen Hotel and fell right in front of Mrs. Sumner Later, your uncle happened to pass by saw what happened, and went to the hospital with her. They stayed at the hospital until late at night before leaving

Chapter 207

"Ms. Weir's hospital was far from your villa but close to your uncle's place. He probably didn't send Mrs. Sumner back because it was too late."

Paradise 208

Chapter 208

#25 Bonus

Clark glowered immediately. "Why are you only finding this out now?!"

Michael, sounding innocent, replied, "Mr. Sumner, I wanted to investigate earlier, but you told me not to. I decided to look into it again only after I ran into Ms. Weir's parents at the hospital last night when I went to visit a friend.

Realizing he had been too angry and might have overreacted, Clark took a deep breath. "From now on, make sure to investigate these matters as quickly as possible!"

"Understood," Michael replied.

Just as Clark was about to hang up, he remembered that Nyla had left with Damon earlier. He added sternly, "Find out where Nyla and my uncle are now."

Michael quickly confirmed the information.

After learning that Damon had dropped Nyla off at her apartment before leaving, Clark felt a mix of relief and guilt. He had wrongly accused Nyla and locked her in the basement for a whole day. After a moment of hesitation, he decided to wait a few days for Nyla to calm down before apologizing and trying to get her to come back.

Suddenly, he remembered something else and looked extremely grim. He

immediately contacted Michael to arrange for the kidney donation to be reserved for Harrison.

"Mr. Sumner, Jordyn's father had his surgery yesterday," Michael informed him.

Clark tightened his grip on the phone, taking a long time to respond. "Continue searching for another kidney. It must be found quickly, and Nyla must not find out about this."

If Nyla learned that he had given the kidney to Jordyn's father, she would never forgive him.

After hanging up, Clark thought for a moment before driving out.

When he arrived, Jordyn was making soup and looked pleasantly surprised to see him. "Clarko, what are you doing here?"

Clark's expression was cold. "I don't want anyone, especially Nyla, to know that I found a kidney for your father. If word gets to her, I won't spare you or your family."

+25 BONUS

His serious tone and cold gaze made Jordy's smile freeze.

"Why?" she asked.

"You don't need to know.

Just follow my instructions, or you'll face the consequences," Clark threatened.

Jordyn's expression was bitter. "Clark... Did you come here just to warn me? I thought you were here to see our baby..."

Noticing her distress, Clark frowned and spoke softly after a long pause. "As long as you obey, I won't mistreat you or the child."

Jordyn lowered her eyes and nodded. "I understand."

After Clark left, Jordyn's expression gradually turned cold. She was determined not to keep this from Nyla. After all, if Nyla didn't divorce Clark, Jordyn and her baby would always be in an illegitimate situation, which Jordyn would never accept.

Once Nyla had taken a shower and eaten, she went to bed.

When she awoke, twilight had fallen. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

The room was almost completely dark, silent as if the world had shut out any noise.

Nyla pressed her lips together and turned on the bedside lamp. The light illuminated the room instantly, and she squinted as she sat up. Once her eyes adjusted to the light, she picked up her phone from the bedside. Seeing several missed calls from Valarie, she called back.

The call connected quickly. Learning that Phoebe wasn't at the hospital, Nyla planned to visit Valarie and was instructed to bring fried chicken. Nyla couldn't help but smile.

"Forget about the fried chicken. You shouldn't have greasy food right now. I'll bring you some soup instead." Today's Bonus Offer

Paradise 209

Chapter 209

It was over an hour later when Nyla finally arrived at the hospital.

Upon seeing that Nyla had only brought soup, Valarie's face fell with disappointment.

Nyla sat down beside her, opened the container, and said, "Alright, just hang in there. a few more days. Once you're out of the hospital, you can eat whatever you want."

Valarie sighed and resignedly took the spoon. "By the way, I heard that the two people who forced me to jump were hired by Jacqueline?"

Recalling the nightmare that had unfolded when those men barged in, Valarie felt as though it had been a terrible dream. If she hadn't jumped, who knew what might have happened next? Nyla nodded, her expression darkening. "Yeah. She said she only intended for them to take some indecent photos of you, not to force you to jump."

Valarie scoffed. "Am I supposed to believe that nonsense? If I hadn't jumped, who knows what those men would have done to me?"

"I also took some pictures of her. If she ever tries to leak your photos, she'll face the same public disgrace," Nyla added.

Valarie looked at Nyla in disbelief. "How did you manage that?"

"Clark's uncle helped me," Nyla answered.

Since it was Damon, it made sense-he indeed had that capability.

"Nyla, thank you," Valarie said.

For Valarie, those photos weren't a big deal. She never cared much about what others thought of her. Even if those indecent photos were leaked, she wouldn't feel embarrassed since she was not at fault. Nyla shook her head. "If it weren't for helping me celebrate my birthday, you might not have faced this."

Valarie's frown deepened at Nyla's guilty expression. "Nyla, this isn't your fault. If Jacqueline wanted to target me, she would have done it regardless of timing. She not only ruined your birthday but also pushed me to jump. I won't let her get away with it!"

+25 BONUS

Seeing Valarie's anger, Nyla hesitated for a moment before telling her how she had tried to get revenge on Jacqueline but was stopped by Tom.

"From Tom's attitude toward Jacqueline that day, he'll probably try to stop you if you go after Jacqueline," Nyla guessed.

Valarie's eyes flashed with disgust. "The thought that I used to like such a scumbag for years makes me sick."

If Tom truly cared for Jacqueline, he should have waited for her wholeheartedly, rather than juggling his feelings while dating her. It was absolutely revolting!

"I'm telling you this just to prepare you. The most important thing now is to focus on your recovery. Once you're better, we can figure out how to deal with Jacqueline," Nyla coaxed. Valarie nodded. "Okay."

Nyla lowered her gaze, hesitated for a moment, and decided not to mention that Jacqueline had been instigated by Erin.

She had no concrete evidence, and compared to the Hulses, the Weirs were at a disadvantage. If Valarie stubbornly sought revenge against Erin, it might not be worthwhile.

Nevertheless, Nyla wasn't going to let it go. Erin was manipulative and would likely try to attack her and Valarie again. Rather than waiting to be targeted, it was better to take the initiative.

Nyla's gaze darkened as she thought about this. Damon had helped her so much, and she didn't want to use him as a pawn in her plans.

Paradse 210

Chapter 210

Nyla spent some time with Valarie and left after Phoebe arrived.

+25 BONUS

The next morning, as Nyla was heading to work, she saw Michael standing a short distance away and frowned. Initially, she planned to ignore him, but he quickly approached her and stopped right in front of her.

"Mrs. Sumner, this is a gift from Mr. Sumner, Michael said.

Nyla glanced at the jewelry box in his hand, her face expressionless. "What does Clark mean by this? Is it a slap in the face followed by a prize?"

Michael shook his head, trying to stay calm. No. This is Mr. Sumner's apology gift. He's too afraid to come himself, so he sent me to give it to you."

Nyla took the box, opened it, and found an expensive diamond necklace inside.

Just as Michael let out a sigh of relief, Nyla tossed both the box and the necklace into a nearby trash can. Search the website to access chapters of novels early and in the highest quality.

"Mrs. Sumner!" Michael exclaimed.

Nyla looked at him, her voice cold and deliberate. "Go back and tell him that I won't accept such a half-hearted apology."

With that, she got into her car and drove away, leaving Michael behind.

When Clark learned that Nyla had thrown the necklace away, his expression

darkened. Considering that he had locked her in the basement for a whole day and left her hungry, it was understandable that she was still angry.

"Understood. You can go back to work now, Clark said, dismissing Michael.

Michael, relieved, responded softly. "Okay."

In the evening, after Nyla bought groceries and returned home, she saw Clark standing by her door as she exited the elevator. Her brow furrowed involuntarily. "What are you doing here?" she asked. Seeing the wantness in her eyes, Clark fell apart. His gaze grew sensual. He came to take you home!

"Go back with you and be locked away in a dark basement again? She looked at him coldly, her tone laced with sarcasm

Clark avoided her gaze. "Nyla, it was wrong of me to lock you in the basement

without knowing the full story. But you didn't explain everything to me either, did you?

Nyla sneered. "When you called me that day, I sent you messages about Valene's fall. Did you believe them?"

Clark was taken aback. He remembered the incident but had been so angry at the time that he had deleted her messages without opening them so her messages had already explained everything. Realizing this, he felt even guiltier. "Nyla, I'm sorry I was so angry that I didn't read your messages. I didn't know

"So not knowing the truth and not trusting basement?" Nyla felt revulsion every time she had endured in the darkness for a whole day

gave you the right to lock me in a saw Clark, recalling the torment she

A simple apology after causing such harm? Was his apology worth anything?

"Nyla, I know you're furious right now, but I really understand my mistake Just come back with me. You can punish me however you want, alright? Clark pleaded

"Clark, stop pretending I won't believe a single word you say anymore!" Nyla spat

Seeing her stubbornness, Clark fell silent for few seconds before speaking quietly
Alright, if you won't come back, then I'll move in with you."

"You're absolutely shameless!" Nyla exclaimed

"Nyla, I just want to be with you. We're married Living together is only natural and legal,"
Clark emphasized

Nyla knew very well that if Clark insisted on moving in, there was nothing she could do about it. Even if she moved elsewhere, he would follow. Plus, since they were married, the police wouldn't intervene if she called them.

The thought filled her with

with an unedentense or anger and helplessness.