

Warning 27

[Chapter 27 Blessing](#)

Scarlett's POV:

"I can't promise you right now." 'Inviting her fiance's ex-wife to be her bridesmaid? Only Rita could come up with something like that!'

After all, she had always considered me as an obstacle in her relationship with Charles. And she obviously wanted to show off that she was victorious right on the most important day of her life.

My colleagues stepping out of the TV station for their lunch break, saw me talking to Rita, and began whispering among themselves.

"Scarlett seems to know Miss Lively pretty well. Is she familiar with members of such wealthy families?"

"The Riley, Moore, and Lively family had been well-known families in the city for more than decades now. I heard that they were on good terms, but I don't know what happened later. The Riley family declined, and the Moore family adopted a child from the Riley family."

"Scarlett's surname is Riley. Are you saying that she might be the child that the Moore family adopted?"

Several of my colleagues looked at me in shock. They might have guessed what had happened to me over the years, so there was a hint of sympathy in their eyes.

"Scarlett." One of them waved to me.

I walked up to them with the chicken soup in my hand. They pulled me aside and asked, "Scarlett, what's your relationship with that woman?"

"She's just an acquaintance," I answered with a smile.

"She is obviously not a good person. You need to be more careful around her."

"It's alright. She can't do anything to me."

After making sure that I was not in any kind of trouble, my colleagues were relieved and invited me to have lunch. Rita also seemed to be busy, so she nodded and smiled at my colleagues before she left in a hurry.

After work, Spencer appeared at the TV station as usual while I was walking out of the building with Nina, who was my colleague.

Spencer was dressed in a white suit. His handsome face was a sight for sore eyes. He got off the car and

walked towards me.

"Spencer, this is Nina. Nina, this is Spencer," I introduced them to each other.

"Hello, Nina." Spencer greeted Nina like a gentleman.

"Hello," Nina also greeted him enthusiastically and then turned to me with a smile. "Scarlett, looks like we have to postpone our plans."

Nina was the host of financial news. Before we got off work, we had planned to have dinner together over a nice chat.

But since Spencer was there, we had to change our plans.

"Alright," I said with a nod.

"Since you two already made plans, why don't we all have dinner together?" Spencer suggested with a smile.

"Would that really be okay?"

"It would be alright." Looking at me, Nina nodded with a smile.

We walked towards Spencer's car, talking and giggling. When I was not expecting it, a white Maybach suddenly came into my view.

Stunned, I realized that it was Charles' car. Seeing that, I immediately help Spencer's arm.

To be honest, I didn't want Charles to be there.

He always came with us whenever I was with Spencer. He probably did not feel relieved until he saw that I was with Spencer. However, he would always have a gloomy look in his eyes when he saw us dating.

Soon, we arrived at the restaurant. And Charles got out of the car with a poker face.

"You are asking me for help, but you don't trust me. Don't you know that your frosty face will only spoil the fun?" Spencer said crossly.

Without saying a word, Charles pushed open the revolving door.

"Charles."

As soon as the door was open, someone pushed open the door of a private room from the inside. Rita

walked over to us in a sexy red dress.

Seeing his beloved woman, Charles didn't show any joy. In fact, he frowned subconsciously. Rita held his hand.

"We are leaving." I didn't want to stay there with Charles and Rita.

"Why don't we all eat together?"

"What?" 'What's come over Charles all of a sudden? Isn't his relationship with another woman hurting enough already? He even wants me to bear witness?'

I wanted to refuse, but before I could say anything, he grabbed my hand as he led me to the private dining room.

I sat between Spencer and Nina while Charles and Rita sat together. They were sitting very close, like an intimate couple.

"Nina, I often watch financial programs hosted by you. I really like your style. I'm truly honored to meet you today," Rita spoke first.

"Thank you, Miss Lively. I didn't think someone could be more beautiful in person than they were on TV until I saw you." Nina's words were obviously perfunctory as she did not seem like she liked Rita.

"Thank you, I am flattered. And please, just call me Rita."

At that moment, the waiter walked in with a bottle of expensive wine and Rita pushed her glass forward.

Just when the waiter was about to fill her glass, Charles pushed her glass away. "You're not supposed to drink," he reminded her.

"It's fine. The doctor said that I can drink a little. Alright, I will listen to you because I am not well now." Charles had only said one sentence to her but she was putting on a show. It was obvious that she was trying to provoke me.

"Cheers!" Spencer didn't like the intimacy between Charles and Rita either, so he raised his glass to Nina and me.

"Cheers." After taking a sip of the wine, I frowned.

Nina seemed to be good at drinking, so she was able to finish her wine in one gulp.

Looking at my wine glass, she pretended to be disappointed. "Scarlett, why don't you finish it? Aren't you good at drinking? This is not good. Adults are always going to have to drink at social engagements,

and if you're bad at drinking, then you might be in trouble."

"But I am a lightweight."

"Then you should practice now. We're all friends here, right? Even if you get wasted here, it will be alright."

"Okay."

I was terrible at handling my alcohol, and after drinking just two glasses of wine, I was already feeling dizzy. My vision was blurry.

While I was studying in France, I seldom drank, which explained my low alcohol tolerance.

However, since Nina and Spencer were both urging to me to drink, I had one more glass, unable to refuse them.

"I would like to propose a toast to me and Charles. We are getting married!" Rita said, raising her glass.

As soon as she finished speaking, the private room suddenly fell quiet.

For a moment, Spencer and Nina looked at Rita before they turned to me with an obvious look of pity in their eyes.

Spencer had always known about the complicated relationship between us, and now, Nina had also figured it out over just one dinner. I had to admit that women's intuition was rather terrible.

But pity was the last thing I needed at that time.

I could live happy even without Charles.

"We have to drink to it." I filled the glass with wine and stood up. "Let's bless the new couple. There may be eternal love in their lives!"

I was so drunk that I was a little unsteady, so Spencer offered me his hand to help me stand up.

"Scarlett, you are drunk. Let me take you home," he said.

"Are you okay?" Nina asked me with concern.

I shook my head as I looked at Charles' gloomy eyes, raised my glass, and said, "I wish that you get what you want."

"Scarlett, thank you for give us your blessing. You know, I've always thought of you as a sister, and I'll

treat you the same in the future. I want to take this opportunity to formally acknowledge you as my sister." Rita stood up and raised her glass, which was filled with water.