

She Got A Better Man

"You're injured. Walking will only make it worse," Zach responded seriously.

Elvira was momentarily speechless; her injuries were to her chest and shoulders.

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Although she found his protectiveness somewhat overbearing, it also touched her deeply. 'Isn't it all because he cares about me? Why should I let the opinions of others dampen the spirits of someone who cares for me?' she thought.

With this thought, she comfortably leaned against his chest, letting him take care of her. Zach, feeling her compliance, gently kissed the top of her head.

Back in the room, he insisted she remove her top so he could apply medicine, as she had only partially disrobed for the doctor's examination.

As she took off her shirt, he saw the full extent of her bruises, particularly the alarming purple-red marks across her chest, distinct from the marks left by his kisses. This sight terrified him.

His jaw was tightened further. Frowning, he carefully applied the ointment, while Elvira, despite her efforts to endure the pain, trembled from the sensitivity of her injuries.

Zach's fingers also trembled as he gently massaged the ointment on her chest, careful to apply only the lightest pressure to help absorption.

For both, it was a trying moment. Finally finishing, Elvira let out a sigh of relief. Zach, looking at her chest, felt no desire, only a profound sense of protectiveness. Quickly dressing up, Elvira was helped by him, who put down the ointment and meticulously fastened her buttons before pulling her into his embrace.

"How do you want to punish those who hurt you?" he held her close, his eyes filled with lethal intent, ready to obliterate her deceitful stepmother at a word from her.

"I want... to see her watch everything she cares about destroyed, to see her despair, I want her to wish she was dead!" she shared her darkest desires, closing her eyes in fear afterward, worried that such vindictiveness might make him see her as monstrous, possibly driving him away or even making him loathe her.

She braced for his judgment with her eyes closed, ready to accept whatever that was about to come.

"Okay!"

Instead of rejection, she was held tighter, hearing him utter lightly just that one word of affirmation.

Her worries dissolved. Surprised and relieved, she pulled back slightly to gaze into his striking face and initiated a kiss.

He was taken aback by her bold move but slightly parted his lips, allowing her tongue to deepen in until she hesitated, at which point he took over, grabbing her head to sustain the kiss, leaving her dizzy with passion. The door suddenly burst open, accompanied by Samson's loud exclamation, "Zach, I've heard that-Holy shit..."

Samson's astonishment at witnessing such a passionate display was palpable; Eyes and mouth widened, he couldn't believe... what he saw was true-Zach, typically reserved, was capable of kissing a woman so fiercely. 'Zach is able to show his deep affection for someone? Such a stark contrast!' he thought.

Spike, too late to prevent the intrusion, also caught the scene at the door, awkwardly looking away as his cheeks flushed.

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Zach, clearly annoyed by the interruption, spared Samson from a scolding due to his relatively good mood, offering only a cool glance in response.

Elvira, noticing the unexpected visitor, wiped away the kiss marks from Zach's lips with her finger, suggesting, "You go ahead with your business. I'll check on that troublemaker."

"Elvira, aren't you even a bit shy?" Samson, taken aback by her nonchalance, couldn't help but express his disbelief.

"Why should I be shy about kissing my own man?" she retorted and took a glance at him, perplexed by his question, before confidently heading out.

As she passed Spike, he lowered his head and respectfully greeted her, "Elvira."

Thank you for your help that day," she said, referring to the day Zach was drugged and Spike asked her to come.

Spike had played a crucial role in resolving the situation, potentially saving their relationship.

Realizing what she was referring to, Spike hurriedly said, "It was the least I could do."

"Still, thank you. You two go ahead; I'll leave first," she said, blowing a kiss to Zach as she turned to leave.

Zach's gaze softened into a smile.

Samson was stunned, while Spike's handsome face reddened.

Elvira returned to Marsh's room, surprised to find him actually staying put, unaware that Zach's bodyguards were discreetly stationed around the room.

Marsh wasn't staying by choice; he had no way to leave.

Even more surprising to her was that Marsh wasn't playing any games. She didn't know Zach had instructed skilled gamers among his bodyguards to play against Marsh, thoroughly defeating him and leaving him too despondent to cry. Now, he lay on his bed, utterly deflated.

Hearing her approach didn't stir him.

"Marsh, do you realize your mistake? Will you dare to harm others again?" she approached, seeking contrition.

"I know I was wrong. Can I go home now?" Marsh sat up, glaring at her with resentment.

Seeing his defiant look, she knew he hadn't truly repented but struggled with how to properly guide him. She began to lecture him on morality.

He immediately wanted to block out her words, but the entrance of Zach froze him into attentiveness, heeding his sister's words.

Zach intervened. "Talking to him like that won't make him listen."

He then fixed Marsh, who was sitting on the bed like a little butterball, with a threatening gaze, his voice cold, "Listen well, Marsh. If you cause trouble at school again, whether fighting or bullying, I'll make sure you learn your lesson! Don't believe me? Just try! And if you dare disrespect your sister again, I'll be the first to deal with you!"

Marsh cowered as if he were a quail, too scared to move.

"Did you hear me? Answer!" Zach demanded sternly. 2/3-

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"I... I heard you," Marsh managed, not daring to meet his eyes.

He was afraid of Zach, especially recalling how close he felt to having his neck crushed, where he could still sense the pain, an utterly terrifying experience.

Marsh, spoiled but not foolish, recognized that Zach was far from the poor waiter others had described. He was clearly someone formidable.

He viewed Elvira with a mix of disdain and incredulity for marrying such a formidable figure without realizing it.

"What's with that look? Seeking trouble?" Zach, fiercely protective of Elvira, tightened his fists, not tolerating any disrespect towards her, especially from her own brother. Chapter 47

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"I won't dare to do it again," Marsh quickly conceded.

Zach arranged for someone to take Marsh home, leaving Elvira astonished at how compliantly he behaved under Zach's strict admonishment, almost like a chastened quail.

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She hadn't anticipated the person capable of taming the troublesome Marsh would be Zach who she married at the spur of the moment. Could this be considered a blessing in disguise?' she wondered.

That evening, Elvira and Zach went to Tracy's place for dinner before finally heading back to their place. Relieved to be home, Elvira sprawled out on the couch, too tired to move.

Zach brought her a glass of water and helped her to sit up. "You've had a long day. You should get some sleep early." "Okay, you go shower first. I'll rest a bit more before joining," she said, stretching her neck from exhaustion. Zach, however, lifted her in his arms toward the master bathroom, insisting, "I'll help you bathe."

"What? No, I can bathe myself," she quickly refused. Despite their intimacy, the idea of showering together felt a bit too thrilling.

"We'll save water and time if we shower together," he argued, carrying her into the bathroom.

Speechless, she found herself unable to refute his logic and reluctantly agreed.

As he filled the tub and began to undress her, she pushed him against the wall, initiating a kiss. His breathing instantly deepened. He embraced her tightly, kissing her back with fervor.

Their clothing fell away amid the kisses, with Elvira arching her delicate neck, allowing him to lavish her with kisses.

In the bathtub, they eagerly explored each other, with him positioning her at the edge. Elvira, half-leaning over, could see their entwined figures in the mirror, their intimacy unabated as he moved behind her. Zach seemed inexhaustible, moving from the bathtub to the vanity and then to the bedroom...

Elvira, overwhelmed by the blissful intensity, realized something astonishing about his stamina, marveling at his prowess without the aid of any enhancements.

Too exhausted to continue, she fell asleep, leaving him to do whatever he wanted.

After their activities, he held the sleeping Elvira close, kissed her slightly pouted plump lips tenderly, and closed his eyes in contentment, feeling his once incomplete life was now whole with her in it.

Cole returned earlier than expected, sending his flight details to Elvira, who borrowed a car from Olivia to pick him up at the airport.

From a distance, Elvira saw Cole pushing his luggage cart out of the terminal. She waved at him, and his face lit up with a smile as he approached her.

Handing him a bouquet of flowers. "Cole, you must've had a tough trip."

"It wasn't tough," he replied, placing the flowers on the luggage cart and looking at her tenderly.

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"The car's parked outside. Let's hurry before we get a ticket," she said as they moved towards the exit.

In the car, Cole sat in the passenger seat, his gaze falling on the ring on Elvira's finger, pausing in surprise.

"I thought you broke up with Calvin?" he asked, bewildered.

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"I did break up with him, but I picked up a man and got married. Didn't you see my status on WhatsApp?" she responded with a smile, glancing at him.

He was stunned into silence. He had seen her status, of course, but had assumed it was a jest.

Who would actually marry someone they just 'pick up'? he wondered.

"Are you really married?" he still found it hard to believe.

"Yes, I am."

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He felt as if something was squeezing his heart, making it difficult to breathe. He straightened up, subconsciously tugging at his tie, which suddenly felt too tight. "What's wrong?" she asked, concerned.

"Marriage is not child's play. How could you just marry someone like that? Do you know him well? Does he have any bad habits? Is he healthy? You don't know any of these things, and yet you..." he trailed off, the vibrancy he had felt upon his return now completely drained from him.

"I know you're worried about me. Maybe it's because I've been through so much hardship that fate decided to compensate me with a great husband! You don't need to worry. He's good in all the ways you mentioned, and he's a wonderful person. I'll introduce you to him sometime, and you'll see," she reassured him with a smile, playfully punching his arm.

He didn't know what to say. His mind was in turmoil, and he felt an impulse to convey his affection to her right then. Yet, he feared. Previously, because she was with Calvin, he didn't dare to express his love for her. Now, even though he had mustered all his courage to confess, seeing how satisfied she seemed with her marriage, he hesitated again, afraid that confessing would mean he couldn't even stay by her side as a friend.

Elvira focused on driving, unaware of his emotional turmoil. Cole was adept at masking his feelings, making it impossible for anyone to notice anything amiss.

She dropped him off at his place to unload his luggage. Looking at his modest rental, she mentioned, "I plan to take out my share of the company's dividends so you can buy a bigger house. You won't have to rent a room with others anymore."

Elvira and Cole had been business partners for years, and although their company had been profitable, they had always reinvested their earnings. Now that the company had taken a significant leap forward, she felt it was time to improve their living conditions.

"I don't want it. The dividends should go to you," he insisted. He had allowed her to manage several companies, drawing only 600 dollars every month, which was only enough for his monthly expenses.

He lived frugally, staying in the cheapest shared accommodation, eating simple meals, and using public transportation. His clothing was several years old, and he seldom indulged in any luxuries.

For a recent business trip to secure funding, he had withdrawn 600 dollars from the company for new attire. His coworkers - were astonished at the sight of his suit and wire-rimmed glasses. Known for his good looks, Cole's appearance in a suit and glasses made him seem like a character out of a novel, winning even more admiration from his female colleagues.

However, the suit was not designer but a regular custom-made one.

Elvira ignored his words. After being his friend for so many years, she knew that Cole had nearly no pursuit for money, as if

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making do and subsistence were the only things he wanted.

She was determined to ensure he received his fair share. If he insisted not to take the money, she would buy him a house or a car with her dividends. Anyway, he wouldn't have a say in this.

After settling his things, Elvira took him out for a meal. Cole remained silent, much like always. She was used to making decisions when they were together, with him following her lead without ever objecting to her choices.

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When Elvira dropped Cole off, he presented her with a bracelet that he had prepared for her. Opening the box to find a beautiful diamond bracelet inside, she asked in surprise, "Where did you get the money to buy this?"

"I saved up for it," he replied, his mood heavy, yet his expression remained stoic.

"With your monthly budget of 600 dollars covering food, clothing, housing, and transportation, you managed to save up for a bracelet?" she was truly impressed by his dedication.

"It didn't cost that much," he responded flatly.

"Thank you. You must be tired after the day's journey. Go get some rest," she said, putting the bracelet away, touched by his gesture.

"Get some rest too. Good night," he said before getting out of the car and watching her drive away.

Back home, Elvira stared at the bracelet from Cole, which was obviously expensive, pondering over how much he must have deprived himself to afford such a gift.

'Such a fool, she thought.

Having known him for seven years, Elvira, who had even given him his name, felt that Cole was always devoting himself to her these years without asking for returns and she could no longer allow him to continue living in hardship for her sake. Upon returning home, Zach saw Elvira putting something shiny into a box and asked, "What's that?"

"A friend gave me the bracelet. Have you eaten yet?" she replied, putting the bracelet away and getting up to greet him

"A male friend gave it to you?" he wrapped his arms around her and kissed her.

"Yes, a male friend," she answered truthfully, leaning in to kiss him back before heading to the kitchen to get him a glass of

water.

His grip tightened around her waist, pulling her back and lifting her onto a nearby shoe cabinet so they were at eye level. She blinked at him curiously.

"Aren't you going to explain? What kind of male friend? Huh?" he asked with a hint of jealousy.

She laughed, reaching up to pinch his earlobe, "He's a good friend I've known for seven years! That's all

"Kiss me," he said, feeling uneasy about another man gifting his wife a diamond bracelet.

Elvira, seeing his jealousy, initiated a kiss to his contentment, and Zach kissed back. They became entangled in each other's

arms.

"Have you really eaten?" she tried to break free from his kiss, but he wasn't ready to let her go, leaving several dark marks on her neck.

"Elvira, I only want to eat you up right now," he said, his jealousy turning into desire. He only knew her for not over one month, but she had a life before him, including a seven-year friendship. The thought of that irked him.

"Stop..." Her plea was cut short as her nightgown was torn away, revealing her exquisite body.

Unable to control himself any longer, Zach lowered his head to bite her, eliciting a muffled groan from her as she wrapped

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her arms around his head. The narrow space on the shoe cabinet was inconvenient, so he carried her to the sofa, pressing her beneath him as he rid himself of his constraints to claim her completely. The room's temperature soared as she reached up to kiss him.

Suddenly, her phone rang. Knowing it was Cole calling, she released Zach's hand to grab her phone.

"Hold... hold on, let me take this call," she said, never ignoring a call from Cole.

Zach looked down at her, whose face was flushed with embarrassment, and with a sudden movement, she let out a sharp cry, pushing against his chest, her eyes wide in shock.

"Stop moving." You're taking a call now?" Zach was evidently frustrated.

"It'll be quick." She dared not ignore Cole's call, fearing for him to be upset.

Zach stared deeply at her, witnessing Elvira taking another man's call in such an intimate moment.

"Hello, Cole, what's up?" she asked quickly, her breath uneven.

"I was just wondering if you got home safely?" Cole expressed his concern.

"I... Ah..." As she began to reply, Zach made a bold move, eliciting a sharp scream from her, leaving her trembling and momentarily at a loss for words.

"What happened? Are you alright?" Cole tightened with worry at her scream.

"There's... a bug! I have to hang up now," she said hastily before ending the call, her irritation manifesting as she bit into his arm.

"I'm a bug?" Zach grasped her chin, forcing her to look at him, their foreheads touching, his breath heavy on her face.

"Yes, a big bug!" she admitted, aware that taking the call at that moment was inappropriate, but given Cole's special circumstances, she felt she had to make it up to Zach later.

Feeling Elvira's initiative and passion, his jealousy was somewhat calmed and he became even fiercer in his actions.

Cole sat on his small worn-out bed, enveloped in a cold aura of endless sorrow. His long eyelashes drooped, hiding the deep pain in his eyes. There was little he desired in life, but his longing for Elvira was unfulfilled.

When he opened his eyes again, his gaze was filled with determination. He resolved to be content with merely being by her side and occasionally catching a glimpse of her.

Judy felt unwell, her stomach churning. In fear of Calvin seeking other women, she had been insisting on intimate relations recently. Amber had told her that it was okay, but she couldn't figure out why she was so uncomfortable now.

Judy was accompanied by one assistant to the gynecology department. After several tests, the doctor delivered the grim news, "There is no fetal heartbeat, and with signs of miscarriage, the pregnancy can't be continued."

"What? That can't be right. My last check-up was fine!" Judy protested, her brow frowning.

"That's why monthly check-ups are crucial, to screen for abnormalities and risks. And you shouldn't have had intercourse so frequently during the first three months; it could lead to miscarriage even without issues," the doctor explained indifferently. 12:25 Sat, 23 Nov T

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Judy was silent, absorbing the shock.

"You can't opt for medical termination now; surgery is your only option. Let us know when you're available," the doctor said, handing over the medical records.

Her assistant, carrying the records, helped Judy out of the office. Judy was seething with frustration, having pinned her hopes on this child for a secure future, only to find it was a nonviable pregnancy.

"Should I schedule the surgery for you?" the assistant asked cautiously.

"No need. Keep this to yourself. Don't tell anyone, got it?" she commanded coldly.

Understood." The assistant nodded obediently.

Judy was relieved she had used a different name for the check-up. As for the child, a cunning light flashed in her eyes. 'If its fate is to die, then let it die a worthy death,' she thought.

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Elvira decided it was time to improve Cole's life significantly. She pooled together 6 million dollars from her recent company sale and a portion of the company's dividends. Her plan was to buy him a house and a car, to ensure he wouldn't have to endure hardship any

longer.

With his ID in hand, she easily acquired both the house and the car. Cole, buried in work, was surprised by a delivery box containing two keys.

Once Elvira received notification of the delivery being accepted, she messaged him, [These are the keys to your new house and car. From now on, your salary will match the market standard. No more settling for just 600 dollars.]

Cole, his lips curving into a slight smile, responded with a single word, [Okay.]

She cherished this about him-his compliance and supportiveness reminded her of a kitten, always ready to follow her lead.

After settling things down for him, Elvira headed to a mall to buy presents for Zach and Tracy.

She chose a tie and a pair of cufflinks for him, and for Tracy, she picked out a set of exquisite traditional clothes.

As she was leaving the mall, she encountered Judy, who lit up upon seeing her. Eagerly approaching, she greeted, "Elvira, what a coincidence to see you here. Oh, are these birthday gifts for grandma? You're so thoughtful! These aren't cheap, and are these for Calvin?" Judy's admiration masked her disdain. 'Despite claiming she won't return to the

Willis family, now here she is, secretly pleasing Karen with birthday gifts. And the gifts for a man? Clearly an attempt to win Calvin back. She really leaves no stone unturned!' she thought. Ignoring Judy's insinuations, Elvira walked away, but Judy's companion, seeing how arrogant Elvira was, became furious and blocked her. She stared at Elvira and accused angrily, "Elvira, you're as shameless and uncultured as ever! Having you as a student was the greatest shame of my life!"

Elvira usually wouldn't bother with such nonsense, but she recognized from the woman's tone and then her appearance with a short glance that she was her senior high school counselor, Lily Watson.

She had scolded and humiliated her without seeking the truth when she was wronged, eager to remove her from her class to avoid affecting her performance evaluations. Elvira's eventual transfer was largely her doing.

"What's with the stare? Can't even greet your teacher properly? It just shows how poorly you were raised. Hard to believe you and the well-behaved Judy are related," Lily said with a look of disgust, as if Elvira was something unpleasant she'd stepped in.

Judy, playing the peacemaker, said, "Miss Watson, please, it was tough for my sister after she transferred. She didn't even make it to college. She's had a hard time."

"She doesn't deserve sympathy! She's always been a bad apple, spoiling it for everyone else. Your shamelessness is truly revolting," Lily spat out, turning away as if the sight of Elvira offended her.

"Look, Elvira, don't sweat it. Miss Watson always speaks her mind without a filter. She doesn't mean any harm," Judy said to Elvira with a smile.

Elvira's expression was ice cold as she glared at Lily, utterly repulsed. She thought to herself, 'How can someone like this even be a teacher? Who knows how many students she's wrecked over the years.'

"Judy, are you out of your mind? Her malice is practically dripping off her. How can you say she means no harm?" Elvira couldn't help but marvel at Judy's ability to play innocent.

"You've gone too far, Elvira! Ungrateful as ever. Had I known, I would've had the school call the cops on you instead of

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letting you transfer away so easily! My kindness was wasted on you!" Lily spat out furiously.

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Elvira stared coldly at this so-called teacher, thinking if it weren't for her sudden appearance with Judy, she might have never crossed paths with her again. Now that she had, she was determined to see her removed from teaching, sparing future students from her toxicity. Elvira didn't want to waste another minute on these two, finding no pleasure in exchanging barbs. She was ready to leave when Judy suddenly let go of Lily and grabbed her, pleading, "Don't go, Elvira. Since we're all here, let's grab a meal with Miss Watson, huh?" Elvira detested her touch and tried to shake her off, but as soon as she moved, Judy dramatically screamed and tumbled down the steps.

"Judy! Elvira, you've gone too far! I was right about you; you're a menace!" Lily rushed over, concern etched on her face, "Judy, are you okay?"

"My stomach... it hurts so much!" Judy clutched her abdomen, agony written all over her face.

"Blood! She's bleeding! Could it be a miscarriage?"

"It looks like she's miscarried from the fall. We need to get her to a hospital, quick."

The commotion attracted a crowd from the busy mall, curious onlookers drawn to the scene.

Lily, noticing Judy's blood-stained dress, cried out in shock, "Judy, you were pregnant! Elvira, look what you've done! If Judy loses the baby, you're a murderer!" "Miss Watson, it's not my sister's fault... She... she probably didn't know I was pregnant. I was just careless." Judy hastily covered for Elvira.

The crowd murmured, casting accusatory glances at Elvira, speculating she had intentionally caused the pregnant girl to miscarry.

Elvira watched Judy's performance with an unflinching gaze, unmoved by the theatrics unfolding before her.

The bystanders were shocked by her indifference, "How can she be so cold-hearted? She caused her own sister's miscarriage and doesn't seem to care at all." "Elvira, have you no humanity? You cause your sister to fall and miscarry, yet you show no remorse! You're worse than an

animal!" Lily screamed.

Calvin arrived with a stern face, rushing to Judy's side and carrying her up. His icy look towards Elvira was filled with barely contained rage, "Elvira, if anything happens to my child or Judy, I'll make you pay." "Calvin, it hurts so much. Please, get me to the hospital. We have to save our baby!" Judy was genuinely in pain, her sweat-soaked forehead and contorted face a testament to her suffering.

Elvira remained detached, unmoved by the accusations and the drama. Lily's face turned a shade of blue with rage, pointing at her, "You're a heartless beast! You don't deserve to be called human!"

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Calvin carried Judy, who was covered in blood, in his hands, and hurried to the hospital. While Lily, concerned for Judy's well-being, quickly followed to see how she could assist. Elvira observed the scene thoughtfully, her face expressionless, before turning to leave.

The onlookers, having witnessed Elvira's apparent indifference after the incident, became agitated, cursing her as cold-hearted and malicious. Many even took out their phones to record videos, vowing to expose her malevolence online. "Elvira, need a lift?"

A car pulled up in front of her, who was trying to hail a cab. She stepped back as John got out and opened the car door for

her

"No thanks, I don't know you well enough," she declined coldly, spotting a taxi approaching and heading towards it instead.

John quickly reached out to grab her, attempting to pull her back. Her gaze turned icy as she snapped, "Let go!"

"Don't be shy now. I heard Calvin broke off the engagement with you. Feeling inferior, huh? I don't mind," he said, trying to force her into his car.

Out of patience, she kicked him squarely in the groin. The sudden pain made him shudder, releasing his grip on her. Clutching his critical area, he collapsed onto his car, howling, "You crazy woman!"

"Try touching me again, and I won't bother letting you speak; I'll incapacitate you first," she spat out in disgust, getting into the taxi. She found these people insufferable, unable to understand simple human decency.

Humiliated, John felt this was the first time he'd been hit by a woman. Looking at the person recording secretly, he clutched his lower part and scrambled back to the driver's seat, thinking, 'Elvira's got some nerve! I must get back at her someday!'

At the hospital, both the Willis and Kennedy families had rushed to Judy's bedside. She lay there, looking frail and tearful, the picture of innocence wronged.

"Can someone explain what happened here? How did we lose the child just like that?" Karen's face was a storm of emotions.

"It's all Elvira's fault. She killed my grandson. I'll call the cops on her, have her locked up!" Roxanne was visibly shaking with rage, wishing she could strangle Elvira herself.

"Mrs. Kennedy, no, please! It wasn't Elvira's fault. I wasn't careful and fell," Judy pleaded through her tears.

"Even now, you're still making excuses for her? If we keep excusing her actions, she might as well take a knife to us next!" Calvin's gaze was dark and foreboding. He'd forgiven Elvira for a lot, given his own failings, but attacking his child was unforgivable. "Everyone, please, let me say something. I saw it with my own eyes. Elvira deliberately pushed Judy down those stairs. She's truly evil!" Lily stood up, indignation written all over her face.

"I'm going to deal with that traitor myself!" Vincent paced the room furiously before storming out to confront Elvira

"I think you should really call the police. I can testify, and prove that Elvira deliberately targeted Judy." Lily confidently stepped forward, her loyalty bought by Judy's generous gifts over the years, which were worth more than her annual salary. She was eager to align with these influential families.

"Miss Watson, I appreciate your concern, but she's my sister. I can't do that to her. Grandma, can we please forgive her just 12:25 Sat, 23 Nov

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this once? I want to give her a chance to make things right," Judy pleaded, grasping Karen's hands, advocating for mercy

towards Elvira.

"Elvira has gone too far this time. If it weren't for the company's upcoming anniversary, I'd not let her off easily! Judy you focus on recovering. At the anniversary, I'll announce your engagement to Calvin. Miss Watson, we're truly grateful for today, and we hope you'll join us for the celebration," Karen said politely to Lily.

"Mrs. Willis, I've always seen Judy as one of my own. You're too kind," Lily beamed internally, excited about her first invitation to such a grand event.

"Let's all head back now. Amber and I will manage here," declared Karen, prompting the Kennedy family to depart.

Though Roxanne mourned the loss of the child, her grief was fleeting, knowing more children could come, and her son

wasn't the one suffering.

Calvin, unable to let go of his grievances, also left to confront Elvira after informing Judy.

With everyone gone, Judy turned to Karen. "Grandma, please don't be mad at Elvira. I think she still cares about you. She even bought you a birthday gift today, a famous brand of traditional clothes. And she got something for Calvin too. I don't think she's over him." "What? Elvira still has feelings for Calvin? This can't be happening," exclaimed Amber, her face darkened.

"Elvira has crossed the line this time. Don't worry, I'll see justice done for you. We'll make sure you and Calvin are rightfully together," Karen's eyes glittered with coldness.

Elvira's repeated defiance, especially her public accusations against the Willis family's daughter-in-law, had tarnished their reputation. Karen was adamant about not letting her ruin Judy's standing; Judy was her limit.

Meanwhile, the video of Elvira allegedly causing Judy's miscarriage spread online. Although it didn't capture the push, Elvira's indifferent reaction as Judy suffered was enough to stoke public outrage. With the sisters' complex relationship and Judy's rising celebrity status, the incident quickly went viral.

The online backlash was fierce, with almost everyone condemning Elvira as cruel and heartless, hurling insults and accusations at her.

Olivia was furious upon seeing the backlash and immediately called Elvira to check on her. Elvira, having seen the online furor, casually advised, "Stay off the internet for a few days to avoid the stress; this will blow over soon."

"Elvira, what's your plan with all this online hate? If they find your address, it could get dangerous. Why don't you stay with me for a while?" Olivia was genuinely concerned for her safety.

"Don't worry, I won't let Judy win this. I've got things to handle. Can you do me a favor? Check your hospital's surveillance footage for the past few days, see if Judy has been there." "Sure, I'll look into it right away."

The sound of unlocking caught Elvira's attention, and she saw Zach enter, his expression dark with anger.