

Chapter 18 Video

Not long after Debbie left, the press conference on the Hilton Group's latest electronic products commenced.

The reporters had already fixed the lights and pointed the cameras towards the platform and the screen, waiting for the new products to be announced.

It was known to all that the products produced by Hilton Group were always excellent.

When Carlos and several senior executives showed their faces, more than ten cameras swiveled around to omit Carlos's figure.

Because it was also known to all that Carlos never allowed reporters to take photos of him.

When Carlos took his seat, everyone else in the room sat down too.

After the general manager delivered an opening speech, the vice general manager started to introduce the newly released products.

Carlos sat in his chair, listening attentively to the vice general manager's speech.

When the vice general manager pointed his remote control at the projector to move on to the next slide, the new product wasn't shown on the screen. Instead, a video of a girl kissing Carlos started to play.

When he saw this, Carlos frowned deeply.

"As compensation, I'll give you two thousand dollars!"

Everyone in the room was shocked. Then, chaos broke loose.

Carlos's eyes were fixated on the screen. He realized the video was from the night at the bar when Debbie kissed him. His expression immediately darkened and his eyes were filled with disgust.

It was that damned woman again!

This product launch was being broadcasted live. The whole world was watching as this scandalous video played.

Everyone's eyes fell on Carlos.

He sneered with disdain. This was a part of that woman's plan, wasn't it?

The vice general manager on the stage was at a loss for a moment. As he scrambled to turn off the projector, the video ended as abruptly as it started playing. Then, the screen automatically went back to the product launch presentation.

But the people in the audience were already whispering. Some sharp-eyed people noticed that the girl in the video was Debbie, the woman who had just fallen into the pool with Carlos moments earlier.

Olga gritted her teeth angrily. But she had to keep her cool.

There was one silver lining amidst this mess. The Hilton Group was quick to find the hacker. The culprit turned out to be Gail.

She was to be expelled from the school, effective immediately, and she was not allowed to step foot on the campus premises ever again. No other school would dare to accept a student that was expelled from Alorith College of Economics and Management.

So, in the blink of an eye, Gail's academic career was over.

The news spread like wildfire to the school, causing a great sensation.

Meanwhile, Debbie was not surprised at all when she heard that. Only an idiot like Gail would be stupid enough to play such a compromising video at the Hilton Group's event.

Only she could be blamed for getting herself into trouble.

However... Thinking of her aunt, Debbie sighed. She would probably be sad about what happened to Gail.

As expected, when Debbie returned to the Murphy home, her uncle, Sebastian Murphy, flew into a rage. "How could I have raised such a

stupid daughter? Look at what you've done! Not only your future is ruined but also mine! Mr. Hilton sent my company a warning because of you! You always mess with Debbie. Now look at what you've done! How dare you mess with Mr. Hilton?"

A servant led Debbie into the living room. There, she found Gail, with her face buried in her hands, curled up on the sofa, sobbing.

Her aunt, Lucinda Murphy, in a long green windbreaker, pressed her fingers against her temple and closed her eyes. She looked exhausted.

Debbie took a deep breath and cleared her throat. "Uncle Sebastian."

Hearing her voice, Sebastian stopped snapping at his daughter. He turned around and looked at Debbie guiltily. "Oh, you're here, Debbie."

Lucinda stood up from the sofa and walked over to Debbie. She took Debbie's hand and looked at her with concern. "Debbie, how are you? Did Mr. Hilton..."

Despite Lucinda's voice trailing off, Debbie knew what she was asking. All the upper-class gossip knew about her forced kiss with Carlos and what happened on the cruise ship.

She shook her head and was about to answer, but Gail interrupted her. "What the hell are you doing here? Do you just want to watch me get punished? Get out! You're not welcome here!"

"Shut up, Gail!" Sebastian's face turned purple from rage. It was his and his wife's fault that Gail grew up to become such an infuriating spoiled brat. Which explained why she behaved so badly today.

Sebastian's roar made Gail shrink back, but she couldn't help but shoot Debbie a resentful glare.

In her eyes, it was Debbie's fault that she offended Carlos and was expelled from school.

Ignoring Gail, Debbie walked up to Sebastian and tugged at his sleeve gently. "Uncle Sebastian, please don't be angry. Think about your health."

Even when she was a child, Debbie knew that Sebastian had high blood pressure and a myocardial infarction.

Her words seemed to suck all the energy from Sebastian. He sank onto the sofa like a deflated balloon and sighed heavily. When would Gail become as sane and mature as Debbie? Actually, he would be grateful if Gail could even be half as thoughtful and well-behaved as Debbie.

"Debbie, quit buttering up to my parents. No matter how hard you try to flatter them, they're my parents, not yours! Your father's dead, and your mother abandoned you— Ah!"

Gail shrieked in pain as a slap landed on her face.