

Chapter 19 Isn't the Captain Brian Quentin?

An online celebrity had just posted photos and videos on the Internet.

The title read: “Quentin Airlines’ Captain Takes His Girlfriend into the Control Cabin, Putting the lives of 150 Passengers at Risk!”

This was huge!

For a moment, no one cared if Sandra’s private life was salacious or not, or if she was vicious. All their attention was focused on the new topic.

“Is it just an analog machine? Look carefully.”

“No! It’s a real plane! I’ve already checked it with someone working in that airline company!”

“F*ck! What kind of airline company is the Quentin Group running? How could they hire such a captain?”

“If this woman pressed any button on the control board, more than 150 passengers could have lost their lives!” Someone cursed. “Thank God that didn’t happen. Has anyone ever heard of the accident with the Russian Airlines in 1994?

“The captain on that plane took his son into the control cabin. His son randomly pressed a button, causing the plane to go out of control and crash into a mountain. All 75 people onboard died!”

Sandra straightened the strap of her bag and walked out of the crowd, maintaining her composure.

She totally agreed with the curses uttered by the people behind her, thinking, “As a captain, he completely ignored the huge risk during the ight. His professional ethics must have been swallowed by a dog! It seemed that he didn’t even have a baseline of morality...”

Before she got completely out of earshot of the clamoring crowd behind her, she heard someone yell, “Holy cow! Isn’t that captain... Brian Quentin?”

“And the woman is not his girlfriend at all! It’s Kim Dante!”

At this time, the onlookers nally remembered Sandra, who had been surrounded by them a moment ago. But when they raised their heads to look for her, they only saw her back as she got into a car.

Brian’s and Kim’s solemn statements made to deny the rumor were still echoing in their ears. They said that it was Sandra who had deliberately slandered them, and that the Simons had found someone to twist the facts. They also emphasized that as Sandra’s bestie and Sandra’s ancée, their relationship was nothing more than a normal friendship.

“To hell with her innocence!

“It turns out that they’re pure scum!”

“Mr. Yates, didn’t you say that we wouldn’t make our relationship public for the time being? It’s too risky for you to come and pick me up like this,” Sandra said to Christopher after getting in the car.

But Christopher ignored her worried remark and said, “You’ve launched a nice counterattack!”

Sandra blinked her long eyelashes and said, “This time, the blow was not intended. Actually... I didn’t expect him to have such a low moral standing.”

In front of him, Sandra was totally honest. There was an indistinct glimmer in Christopher’s dark, thin eyes. “What was your original plan then?”

“I’ve collected their check-in records, intimate photos, and text messages, as well as the text messages and sound records about how Brian and Samuel were planning to embezzle Advance Group’s prots....”

“If you went with that plan, they would soon have found out that it was you who ratted them out and wouldn’t let you off the hook,” Christopher pointed out.

“I’m not afraid of that.”

A tinge of complexity ashed across Sandra’s eyes. She found it hard to believe the choices she had made in the past few years. At this moment, she felt as if she was nally her old self again.

“But now it seems that God is also on my side.”

Although Samuel and his son would discover the truth someday, she would not be afraid of them even if they took revenge.

She smiled, making Christopher’s dark pupils slightly contract. Her smile made his heart utter with delight.

He knew that she had always been beautiful. In her childhood, she was cute and lively. During her adolescence, she was shy and sentimental. Now, in the prime of her life, she was charming and enchanting. But at this very moment, she was exuding the beauty of condence like a phoenix rising from the ashes.

Sandra looked at the street outside and asked suspiciously, “Mr. Yates, where are we going?”

The car was heading downtown. The land price was getting higher and higher as the car moved forward.

“The masses are collectively condemning Quentin Airlines. The stock price of the Quentin Group has dropped to a new record low. Samuel Quentin has also lost the protection of the chairman of the Advance Group. In the foreseeable future, Quentin Airlines will not be able to avert its demise. In order to save the company, they will end Brian Quentin’s ight career as a price to pay. The TV station will certainly discipline Kim Dante as well. She will likely be shunned by the station. Now, you’ve got back everything you want...”

By the time Christopher had unhurriedly nished his words, the car had already driven into the Yates’ manor.

“And it’s time to make our relationship public.”