Mr. Damien, Your Wife is Toxic

Chapter 4: 004 Mr

Robinson, please give a fair statement.

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Kallie Rayno was extremely astonished.

Her daughter might not have been known as submissive, but she had never shown such defiance before.

As Kallie reached out to push herself back, she felt as if she saw a young bird that she had protected under her wings suddenly grow up.

Amelia Cobb stared calmly at Sophia Cobb, as if standing with the strength of an entire army.

Everyone in this room was at least eighty percent familiar with Amelia, if not one hundred percent.

In the past, Amelia would barely dare to breathe, responding to her parents and elders with nothing but silence.

Today, however, she held her own as she spoke her mind.

Sophia was shocked.

Old Mr.

Cobb was even more so.

The room fell silent at Amelia's words.

"Sophia, is what Amelia said true?" Kallie's voice broke the silence in the living room.

Sophia snapped out of her shock and disbelief.

She thought for a moment – if she lied in front of Old Mr.

Cobb and was exposed, the situation would definitely spiral out of control.

After some deliberation, Sophia said, “I was indeed there last night—” “You were there, and yet you just watched as those men tried to rape me.” Amelia seized on the flaw in Sophia’s words and fought back, not giving Sophia a chance to continue speaking.

Sophia, who always had the upper hand over Amelia, was taken aback as Amelia challenged her.

“Amelia, Sophia isn’t that kind of person.

She must have been panicked at the time because of the crowd,” Daisy Kent, as Sophia’s mother and Old Mr.

Cobb’s second daughter-in-law, had a significant presence in the Cobb family.

Seeing her daughter being pushed back by Amelia, she couldn’t help but speak out.

Amelia remained poised and calm, “We didn’t mention how many people were there.

How did you know there were a lot of people involved?” With this remark, Amelia escalated the situation, shifting it from a minor dispute among the younger generation to involving their elders.

Daisy’s face turned pale.

With her fingertips resting on her knee, her gaze at Amelia seemed poisonous.

“Amelia, what do you mean by that?

Your aunt doesn’t understand.” In the past, whenever Daisy said this, Amelia would back down no matter how provoked she was.

However, she didn’t realize that this Amelia was not the Amelia of the past.

Amelia shook her head slowly, “I don’t know what you mean, Aunt.” Amelia felt truly unfortunate.

When other people were reborn, they retained their memories.

But she was reborn as a blank slate.

“You keep insisting that Sophia was there and didn’t help you.

Do you have any evidence?” “Are you implying that Amelia would make a joke about such a serious matter?” Kallie stepped forward to shield Amelia and glared at Daisy angrily.

Daisy sneered disdainfully, “Sister-in-law, as always, you protect your child.” “Aunt, it’s a shame you’re not using your mouth to spew shit.

A mother protecting her daughter is treated like it’s some sort of scandalous act in your eyes.

What, did everyone in our family grow up on your family’s rice?” Amelia didn’t hesitate to fight back.

Daisy was taken aback, as were the others.

The Cobb family was a highly respected and influential family in the Capital.

If they weren’t, the Robinson family wouldn’t have agreed to an engagement with them.

Christopher Robinson, the Capital’s King wouldn’t have come to them either.

All this was thanks to Old Mr.

Cobb’s strict policies.

Even if the Cobb family members didn’t like each other, they wouldn’t make a scene in front of Old Mr.

Cobb.

The most they would do is exchange a few words.

But now— Amelia had overstepped.

Everyone knew it, except for the person involved.

It wasn’t until a teapot flew past her ear that Amelia realized it.

Old Mr.

Cobb roared angrily, “What filthy things are you saying?

Is this how the Cobb family raised you?” “Amelia,” Kallie was very protective.

“Take her to the Ancestral Hall to kneel.” Amelia: ???

Kneel in the Ancestral Hall?

She couldn’t believe she was hearing such a thing in the 21st century.

It was 2010, it had been almost a hundred years since the fall of the Qing dynasty, and yet she still heard such words.

Sophia's triumphant gaze swept over Amelia, stopping just short of applauding.

Amelia still hadn't snapped out of the daze from moments ago.

The voice of the old butler at the entrance came first, "Sir, Mr.

Robinson is here." There were broken cups all over the messy room.

And now, Christopher Robinson had come again.

Amelia felt as if she might escape the disaster by a stroke of luck.

But this escape wasn't because of her own doing, it was because Christopher Robinson was here.

The man who conquered the Capital Mall, manipulating the fates of the wealthy and influential families with ease.

The servants hastily cleared away the broken glass.

Kallie hugged Amelia's shoulders, leading her away.

"There are some things you can't say in front of Grandpa," she murmured, advising Amelia.

Amelia pursed her lips.

She was not a fearful person.

Her only predicament at the moment was that she had no idea who in the room was good or bad, or even the causes and consequences of the situation.

That feeling of talent but no opportunity to showcase it made her feel suffocated.

Amelia's heart was filled with anger as she was in a dire situation.

Kallie's words at this moment only served to let the anger in her heart break free.

She strode away from Kallie, intending to turn around.

But she bumped into the person who had just walked in behind her.

"Sir—," Juliet Walker sounded worried.

Amelia managed to steady herself, only with the help of the man's palm.

"Miss Cobb, are you okay?" Amelia straightened herself, patting her skirt, and coldly uttered in a barely audible voice, "I was fine until I met you.

Now it's nothing but trouble." Something flashed in Christopher Robinson's eyes as he stared at Amelia, a hint of curiosity in his gaze.

"Miss Cobb, are you feeling better?" Amelia seemed to recall something and looked at Christopher, saying, "No." Juliet was taken aback.

She apparently did not expect Amelia to answer this way.

What happened to the normal courtesy and modesty?

Why did it change its tone?

"Oh?" Christopher raised an eyebrow, still giving off an inscrutable air.

"Go on." "Amelia," Old Mr.

Cobb's stern voice came, intimidating.

It seemed that he didn't want Amelia to say anything more in front of Christopher, showing a clear sense of not wanting to air the family's dirty laundry.

As for Amelia?

Knowing full well her precarious situation and the Cobb family's desire to hold on to Christopher's leg, how could she not seize the opportunity?

In such an unfamiliar environment, everyone had to protect themselves.

How miserable would it be to die from it?

Amelia tugged the corners of her lips and looked at Christopher, bracing herself to speak, "Just now we were debating whether my sister was present at the scene of the incident last night.

As one of the witnesses, can Mr.

Robinson give us a fair word?"