

The Divorce Prescription 1071-1080

It turned out that the chicken noodle soup was tainted with deadly poison.

Olivia couldn't believe it. "How could the soup I made be poisonous? This doesn't make sense!"

Jonah met her gaze. "You made this chicken noodle soup yourself, didn't you?"

Olivia nodded. "Yes, I did!"

Jonah's gaze hardened. "Guards!"

At his command, a group of men in black rushed in. "Yes, Mr. Pilsner?"

Jonah waved his hand dismissively. "Take her into custody!"

The guards immediately moved forward and restrained Olivia.

Her face went pale. "No, Mr. Pilsner, you're making a mistake! Why are you arresting me?"

"That chicken noodle soup poisoned Hailey. And since you were the one who made it, that makes you responsible for her death!" Jonah snapped. "I swear, whoever killed Hailey and my child will pay the ultimate price."

Hidden in the corner, Rebecca could hardly contain her excitement. At last, Olivia had fulfilled her role as the perfect scapegoat.

"I didn't do it, Mr. Pilsner! I would never hurt Hailey. She was my best friend—" Olivia cried out.

Jonah cut her off sharply. "And how am I supposed to believe you were really her friend? For all I know, you could've been planning this from the start. You and Hailey had a falling out, didn't you? That's more than enough reason to make me suspicious."

"Mr. Pilsner, please, I didn't do it! You have to believe me! I would never poison Hailey!" Olivia pleaded.

Jonah waved his hand impatiently. "Take her away."

"Yes, sir!"

Without hesitation, the bodyguards stepped forward, escorting Olivia out of the

room.

Rebecca's lips curled into a satisfied smile. She had just killed two birds with one stone.

Having secured her win, she turned and left.

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When Rebecca returned to her apartment, she decided to treat herself to a long, relaxing bath.

While soaking in the tub, she poured herself a glass of red wine, her mind already drifting to the bright future that awaited her.

For a moment, she even considered visiting Ewan in prison to deliver the news of Hailey's death.

Back then, Ewan had been so consumed by his obsession with Hailey that he'd betrayed Rebec for her. Now Rebecca was determined to show him who truly had the last laugh.
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In the end, she had come out victorious.

After finishing her glass of wine, Rebecca got up and wrapped herself in her bathrobe.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang, breaking the silence. Someone was at the door. Who could possibly be here at this hour?

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It was none other than Olivia.

Rebecca's eyes widened in disbelief. Hadn't Jonah's men already arrested her?

What was she doing here?

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Rebecca had convinced herself that she would never see Olivia again. After all, Olivia had been nothing more than a discarded pawn-someone Rebecca was determined to leave behind. Yet here she was, standing at her door.

Rebecca was taken aback. "Olivia, what are you doing here?"

Olivia's hair was a tangled mess, and her eyes searched Rebecca's face. "Weren't you at the hospital? When did you leave?" she asked.

Rebecca had no choice but to lie. "I left when Mr. Pilsner arrived."

"Hailey and the baby are both gone now!" Olivia cried out. "How could you just leave like that? What were you thinking, Rebecca?"

Faced with Olivia's pointed words, Rebecca didn't know how to respond.

She quickly shifted the conversation. "Of course I'm upset about Hailey and the baby! In fact, I'm beyond heartbroken. That's why I couldn't stay at the hospital. It felt like I was drowning in there. I had no choice but to come back home. Olivia, what are you doing here?"

Olivia's expression hardened. "Did you know Hailey was poisoned?"

Rebecca gasped in shock. "Poisoned? Who would poison Hailey? This doesn't make sense. Hailey had such close relationships with her family, friends, classmates, and partner. She was loved by so many. I can't fathom who would want to hurt her like this!"

"The doctors confirmed it," Olivia said solemnly. "It's true. Hailey was poisoned. To make matters worse, the poison came from the chicken noodle soup I made."

"Wait, what?" Rebecca exclaimed, her acting skills kicking in. "Olivia, why would you poison the very soup you made for Hailey? What could possibly make you want to kill her?"

"But it wasn't me who poisoned her!" Olivia insisted. "I didn't know there was poison in the soup."

"But you made the soup!" Rebecca fired back.

Olivia looked her in the eye. "Yes, I made it. But while I was cooking, you were right there with me! You were there the entire time!"

Rebecca's heart raced. Could Olivia really be starting to suspect her?

All of a sudden, a thought flashed through her mind. Thanks to Olivia, she hadn't actually touched the chicken noodle soup. Olivia had stopped her when she'd tried to help. That tiny detail might be the one thing that could help clear her name.

Without missing a beat, Rebecca adopted an expression of surprise. "I don't understand. Yes, I was there when you made the soup, but I never touched it. What are you trying to say?"

Olivia stepped forward, closing the gap between them. "I didn't poison the chicken noodle soup. The only people who came into contact with it were you, Hailey, and me. For that reason, I have ample grounds to believe you're the one responsible." Content

Olivia laid everything bare, accusing Rebecca of being the culprit.

Rebecca stiffened. "I don't get what you're trying to say. I didn't poison anyone. How could I harm Hailey? You can't just accuse people without evidence. That's not how it works."

Olivia leaned in, her face mere inches away. "Come on, Rebecca. It's just the two of us now. Why don't you come clean? I want you to tell me the truth."

Rebecca could see the suspicion in Olivia's eyes. An uneasy premonition washed over her. Olivia had never looked at her with such a chilling gaze before.

Rebecca knew Olivia well. Olivia had always been naive and easily misled. After all, she was just a college student who had not yet seen much of the world.

She seldom appeared so formidable, but this time, she was nothing like her usual self.

Under Olivia's stare, Rebecca's inner alarm bells rang. She couldn't shake the feeling that Olivia had changed.

Olivia demanded honesty, insisting on nothing but the truth. Still, Rebecca couldn't ignore the feeling that something unspoken lay beneath her words.

The chill radiating from Olivia forced her to take a step back. Struggling to keep her composure, she countered, "Olivia genuinely can't make sense of this. What truth? What exactly are you asking me to admit? Content**

Olivia sneered to herself, her eyes boring into Rebecca. "Come on. You know exactly what I want to hear. We've known each other for so long, and I've always considered you a close friend. Now that it's just the two of us, go ahead and tell me what happened. I want to hear everything."

Rebecca clenched her fingers, forcing herself to appear calm. She managed a smile, trying to brush it off.

"I'm sorry, Olivia. I'm not sure I follow what you're saying. We're certainly good friends, and I've always been honest with you. You must be mistaken."

Honest with her?

Olivia couldn't believe Rebecca had the nerve to say that.

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Rebecca's nerves were on edge. She had no idea what Olivia might say next.

Fortunately, Olivia didn't press the matter.

"It's fine, Rebecca," she said. "It was just a passing thought. Since you don't have anything to say, could you do me a favor?"

Rebecca exhaled in relief. She had no desire to get tangled up with Olivia. All she wanted was for Olivia to take the fall.

Feigning sincerity, she replied, "Come on, Olivia. We're best friends. Just tell me what you need. If it's something I can do, I'll do it to the best of my ability!"

Olivia clutched Rebecca's hand. "You know what happened to Hailey and her baby. The fact that the poison came from the chicken noodle soup I prepared has only made things worse. Because of this, Mr. Pilsner had his men come for me. They're planning to take me away."

Rebecca's mind raced. At the hospital, she had clearly seen Jonah order his men to capture Olivia. Yet here she was, standing at Rebecca's door.

"So, did you manage to get away after Mr. Pilsner's men seized you?" Rebecca asked.

Olivia nodded. "Yes. I told them I was going to the bathroom, and when no one was looking, I jumped out the window. By now, Mr. Pilsner must have realized I'm gone. His men are probably already looking for me! I can't be caught. I'm completely innocent. Rebecca, do you believe me?"

"Of course I believe you, Olivia," Rebecca replied. "You and Hailey were the best of friends. There's no way you would ever hurt her."

"Thank you for trusting me. Right now, you're the only one I can count on. Will you lend me a hand?"

"How exactly do you want me to help?"

"I have to get out of here before Mr. Pilsner catches me! Once I've lain low and this blows over, I'll come back. I'll find out who the real culprit is!"

A cold glint shone in Rebecca's eyes. There was no way she would let Olivia escape.

She couldn't believe Olivia had been foolish enough to come to her for help. Did she not realize she was stepping straight into a trap?

"I can't possibly get on a plane right now. Can you arrange a ferry ticket for me? I need to leave as soon as possible!" Olivia pleaded.

"A ferry ticket?" Rebecca asked.

Olivia nodded. "Yes! The sooner I leave, the safer it'll be. Rebecca, can you take care of this for me?"

Rebecca hesitated. "I need to make a quick phone call first."

"Then hurry! Rebecca, you have to help me before it's too late!" Olivia urged.

Rebecca retrieved her phone. "Okay... I'm calling right now."

With that, she turned away and dialed a number. Her mind churned as she plotted her next course of action.

No matter what, she wasn't going to let her scapegoat slip away.

After a moment's consideration, she decided to inform Jonah.

It didn't matter that Olivia planned to flee by ferry. Rebecca would ensure Jonah knew exactly where she was so he could catch her in the act.

With a smile, Rebecca spoke into the phone, "Hey, Vincent, can you help me get a ferry ticket? Yes, it's urgent I don't care about the cost I'll pay anything. Please do me this favor. Okay... Thanks so much, Vincent!"

After faking the entire call, Rebecca hung up. She turned to Olivia and said, "I have good news!"

"What is it? Did you manage to get the ferry ticket?" Olivia asked eagerly.

Rebecca nodded. "Yes! I reached out to someone I know. His name is Vincent. Fortunately he managed to pull some strings and secure a ticket at a hefty price. You can leave right away!"

Olivia threw her arms around Rebecca. "Thank you so much! You really are my best friend!"

"Let's head to the dock immediately. Your safety comes first. You need to get out of here as quickly as you can!" Rebecca urged.

Olivia nodded. "Okay, let's go."

"I'll accompany you," Rebecca said.

"Alright."

With that, the two of them stepped out of the apartment and onto the street. Even while they moved, Rebecca couldn't stop thinking about how to pass the news to Jenah.

There was no way she could call him herself; any sign of her involvement might make him suspicious. She needed to stay entirely in the clear.

Chapter 1074

Unfortunately, Olivia was right beside Rebecca. How could she possibly get a message to Jonah without giving herself away?

"Rebecca, let's hurry and grab a cab! We can't waste any time!" Olivia said.

With that, she stepped up to the curb and tried to flag one down.

Just as anxiety started to creep over Rebecca, a ball rolled to her feet. A little girl came running up. "Hey, miss, this is my ball," she said.

Rebecca's heart lifted. In the middle of her worry, a godsend had arrived. Rebecca realized she could use this girl to her advantage.

An idea formed in her mind. Olivia was ahead, completely unaware of what was happening behind her. This was the perfect opportunity.

Rebecca crouched down and picked up the ball. "Hey, sweetheart, is this yours?"

The girl nodded. "Yes, miss. I accidentally kicked it to your feet just now. Can you give it back?"

Rebecca smiled. "Of course I can return it... but..." Her voice dropped to a whisper. "Can you do me a small favor?"

"What favor?" the girl asked.

Leaning closer, Rebecca whispered into her ear, "Can you help me make a phone call?"

"A phone call?"

Rebecca immediately wore a pitiful expression. "Sweetheart, I'm having some trouble right now and could really use your help. You're a good kid, aren't you?"

"Of course I am," the girl said.

"Good kids like you like to help others, don't they? I'm in a bit of a predicament. If you help me make this call, I'll be safe."

The girl nodded innocently. "Sure thing."

Rebecca whispered Jona fee

number to her and gave a few

instructions. "Did you get that,

Sweetheart? Make sure you remember everything I said."

After saying that, she handed the ball back to the girl.

The girl

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and nodded "Don't worry, miss.

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to help you

Sure

With that, she ran off.

Rebecca let out a relieved sigh. Just then, Olivia turned back.

"Rebecca!" she shouted.

Rebecca quickly put on a smile. "Olivia, did you manage to get a cab? Or should I

call one for us?"

"The cab is here!" Olivia exclaimed.

At that moment, a car pulled up.

Rebecca's face lit up. "Perfect! Let's hurry to the dock. Once you're on the ferry, you'll be safe."

She opened the back door. "After you, Olivia."

Olivia slid inside. "Let's go!"

Half an hour later, the cab pulled up at the dock. Night had settled in, and the sky was pitch dark.

As Rebecca and Olivia stepped out, Olivia glanced around. "Where's the ferry?" "Don't worry, Olivia. It should be here any moment," Rebecca reassured her. Just as she spoke, a ferry emerged on the water.

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"The ferry is here!" Olivia exclaimed excitedly.

Rebecca froze. She hadn't expected an actual ship to appear.

The call she'd made hadn't reached anyone, for she had dialed a nonexistent number. This ferry clearly wasn't arranged for Olivia.

If Olivia boarded the ship, it would be a serious problem.

Even though she had planned everything carefully, Rebecca had somehow missed this crucial detail. She couldn't help but sigh to herself.

"Thanks for all your help, Rebecca," Olivia said. "The ferry has arrived. I'm getting on right away. I need to get out of here."

Rebecca reached out to stop her. "Wait, Olivia! I just realized that you didn't bring any luggage or cash. You're a young woman traveling alone in an unfamiliar place. Stay here, and I'll go get you some money!"

She intended to use the money as an excuse to buy some time.

But before she could move, Olivia grabbed her arm. "Rebecca, money isn't an issue. I've got enough cash with me to get by. The most important thing right now is that I get on that ferry!"

Rebecca grew anxious. She hadn't expected Olivia to bring any money.

What excuse could she possibly use to keep her here?

No matter what, she couldn't let Olivia leave.

Why hadn't Jonah shown up yet?

And why had this ferry appeared at the worst possible moment?

A sense of unease settled over Rebecca, as if something terrible was about to happen tonight.

"Hey, Olivia, I just realized Vincent still hasn't sent me the ticket information!" Rebecca said.

Olivia froze. "What do you mean? The ferry is already here. How am I supposed to board without a ticket?"

"I honestly don't know what's gotten into him today!" Rebecca replied.

"Call him right now!" Olivia urged. "I have to leave immediately. Don't forget, Mr. Pilsner's men are out there looking for me. If they catch me I'm finished. Hailey's murderer will never be found!"

Rebecca quickly tried to calm her. "Olivia, I know you're pressed for time. I am too.

Let me call Vincent right now!"

With that, she pulled out her phone and dialed a random number.

Standing beside her, Olivia asked, "Did Vincent pick up?"

Rebecca forced a worried expression. "No, he hasn't answered yet! Vincent, why aren't you picking up? What are you doing? Hurry and answer the phone!"

Olivia's anxiety spiked. "Tell him to pick up! Quick!"

"I'm afraid he's not answering. He's probably busy at the moment. Maybe we should wait a little," Rebecca said.

"Is this guy even reliable?" Olivia demanded.

"He is," Rebecca assured her. "Let me try again. Just stay calm."

With that, Rebecca dialed the nonexistent number once more. Unbeknownst to Olivia, no one would ever pick up.

Rebecca's sole purpose was to buy time. She had to keep Olivia occupied long enough for Jonah and his men to arrive and apprehend her.

With her phone in hand, Rebecca anxiously scanned her surroundings. At that moment, she desperately wished Jonah would suddenly appear.

He was usually swift and decisive when it came to Hailey. Tonight, however, he seemed strangely hesitant.

No matter how fervently Rebecca prayed, he never appeared.

Still clutching her phone, she turned

around. Her heart skipped a

beat. Olivia, who had been standing

beside her just moments ago was now on the ferry.

She was talking with the captain, seemingly asking him something. He soon nodded in response.

A moment later, Olivia came running

back, a wide grin spreading across her face. "Rebecca, we don't need to wait anymore. You don't have to call Vincent

Rebecca's expression shifted. "What do you mean? Don't you know you can't board the ferry without a ticket?"

"I just asked," Olivia replied. "The captain said I can get on first and pay for the ticket once I'm onboard!"

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What?

How was it possible for Olivia to board the ferry before paying the fare?

It turned out that this was exactly what she had gone over to discuss with the captain.

"I'm afraid there isn't much time," Olivia said. "I have to go now. Thank you for everything. I'm not sure when we'll see each other again. Promise me you'll take care of yourself."

With those words, Olivia turned around and headed for the ferry.

No! Rebecca couldn't let her go.

If Olivia got away now, her only scapegoat would vanish. She absolutely couldn't let that happen.

Acting quickly, Rebecca caught her by the arm. "Olivia, wait!"

Olivia stopped in her tracks. "What is it?"

Rebecca hesitated, her voice shaking slightly. "What if the captain is lying? Boarding the wrong ferry could be dangerous. You may need to leave, but you still have to prioritize your safety!"

"You're worrying too much!" Olivia replied. "The captain is completely trustworthy. I even checked the ferry's registration number myself. The vessel is officially listed with the authorities. Everything's perfectly safe. I'm leaving now. Goodbye, Rebecca!"

Just as Olivia started to walk away again, Rebecca grabbed her arm. "Olivia, you can't leave!"

Olivia paused, her eyes narrowing as she scrutinized Rebecca. "What's going on? Why are you stopping me from getting on the ferry? Don't you want me to leave safely?"

"Of course I do!" Rebecca insisted.

"Then let go of me!" Olivia snapped, suspicion flashing in her gaze. "If you don't, I'll have no choice but to question your sincerity. You've been acting awfully suspicious all day!"

Rebecca realized that trying to hold her back was pointless. "Fine, Olivia. Off you go. Just be sure to send me a message when you arrive."

With that, she released her grip.

Olivia gave a smile. "Don't worry, Rebecca. I'll stay in touch. Goodbye."

Without another word, she turned and walked away.

Rebecca kept her distance, her gaze fixed on Olivia's retreating figure as she prepared to step on board.

She glanced over her shoulder again,

but Jonah

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There was no telling when

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She couldn't wait all night. If Olivia got away, everything would only get more complicated.

Rebecca realized she would have to take matters into her own hands.

Without a second thought, she seized a wooden stick and crept up behind Olivia.

She lifted it high, ready to strike at Olivia's head.

Knocking her out seemed like the only way to stop her from getting away.

But just as the stick was about to land, Olivia spun around, catching it in one swift motion.

Rebecca was stunned. She hadn't expected Olivia to turn at that exact moment.

As they stood face-to-face, Rebecca's mind went completely blank.

"O-Olivia..." she stammered.

Olivia glared at her. "Rebecca, what,

are you doing? Were you achet

trying to knock me out with stick?

Rebecca hurried to respond. "No, Olivia, wait! I can explain—"

Olivia cut her off sharply. "Explain what? Do you think I didn't see everything? The shadows on the ground showed me exactly what you were doing. You were sneaking up on me with that stick! You wanted to knock me out!"

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After glancing at the shadows on the ground, Rebecca realized there was no way to talk herself out of this. Olivia had seen everything.

There was no point in pretending any longer. Her smile disappeared, and her expression hardened.

"Well, Olivia," she said, "since you've already seen everything, I suppose I have nothing left to say."

"But why would you do this, Rebecca? Didn't you say we were best friends—"

Before Olivia could finish, Rebecca cut her off. "Best friends? Did you ever really treat me like one? In your heart, there was only Hailey. Whenever she and I disagreed, you always took her side. We were never on the same team!"

Olivia's face flushed with anger. "So that's what you really think of me, huh? Haven't I ever been there for you?"

"Not once," Rebecca shot back. "When that scandal with Jonah blew up, you forced me to explain everything to the media. You only ever cared about Hailey!"

Olivia let out a cold laugh. "Do you still not understand why I asked you to clarify things? I'm not that naive. From everything I know about Mr. Pilsner, he'd never be interested in you. There's no way he'd ever lay a hand on you."

"What do you mean by that?" Rebecca snapped. "Are you saying you suspected me?"

"Yes," Olivia replied. "You've always been unusually close to Mr. Pilsner. Every tabloid scandal seems to revolve around the two of you. I suspected from the start that you were deliberately trying to seduce him. I bet your goal all along was to snatch Hailey's happiness away."

Her gaze bore into Rebecca as she spoke. "Come on. It's just the two of us here, isn't it?"

Rebecca sneered. "That's right. You're absolutely right! I was trying to seduce Jonah and steal Hailey's happiness!

"I already knew he would be in the VIP room that evening at the club. I brought a bowl of soup inside, intending to seduce him. Sadly, he ignored my attempt entirely.

"Since he treated me with such coldness, I decided to turn the tables. I accused him of assault and exposed everything to the media. Not only did I tank his company's stock, but I also drove a wedge between him and Hailey!"

Olivia listened in shock. Although she had long suspected what kind of person Rebecca was, hearing her confess everything aloud left her utterly stunned.

Rebecca had clearly lost all sense of right and wrong.

"Damn it, Rebecca! I never imagined this was part of your plan! You poisoned the chicken noodle soup too, didn't you?"

Rebecca's lips curved into a smug smile. "I'm afraid that wasn't me. You laced the soup yourself. I'm not admitting to a thing."

Olivia glared at her. "Are you seriously still denying it? Maybe you should see this first."

With that, she pulled out her phone and played a surveillance video.

Rebecca's eyes widened as she watched the footage. The video clearly showed her picking up the thermos in the living room. After removing the lid, she poured the packet of poison inside.

The realization hit her like a thunderbolt. She had believed her plan was perfect, but to her horror, the camera had captured every detail.

"Damn it, Olivia! Did you seriously wire your living room with cameras?"

"Yes, I did. Now that everything is on record, are you still going to deny what happened?"

"So that's why you were probing me back at the apartment... You already had the proof."

"I just wanted to see if there was even a sliver of conscience left in you. But clearly, there isn't. Your heart is completely rotten. Not only did you poison Hailey but you also

ied to frame me and make me your scapegoat. Your cruelty is beyond comprehension!"

Olivia was furious, and her whole body was trembling. Clutching her phone tightly, she spat, "I'm taking this surveillance footage to the police right now! You're nothing but a murderer. I can't wait for you to rot in prison!"

After saying that, she turned and walked off.

Panic surged through Rebecca. Tonight had turned into a complete nightmare.

She couldn't believe Olivia actually had solid proof of her crimes. The moment it landed in the police's hands, her life would be over.

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No! This was never supposed to happen.

Without warning, Rebecca lunged at Olivia, panic rising in her voice. "Olivia, please stay! I don't want to go to prison!"

A cold laugh escaped Olivia. "You didn't worry about prison when you poisoned Hailey, did you? Oh, right! You used me as your scapegoat. You actually thought you could sit back and be the one who wins in the end!"

"Olivia, stop! I can't go to jail! Hand me your phone! Hurry! I have to delete that video!"

With that, Rebecca lunged forward, desperate to wrench the phone from Olivia's grasp.

But Olivia held on even tighter, refusing to let go. "Rebecca, stop! You're being reckless! How could you even think of taking my phone? Is there nothing you won't do?"

Meanwhile, Rebecca's thoughts remained consumed by Olivia's phone. She wouldn't let anything stand in her way.

Without hesitation, she shoved Olivia with all her strength, sending her sprawling to the floor.

After snatching her phone, she flung it straight into the river.

"My phone! Rebecca, you're absolutely insane!" Olivia shouted.

Rebecca watched as the device slipped beneath the dark waters before disappearing completely.

A wave of relief washed over her. Fortunately, she had managed to destroy the evidence. It looked like she might escape jail after all.

Turning to Olivia, she said, "Let me tell you the truth. I was the one who poisoned Hailey. I despised every part of her. This world had room for only one of us.

"Why should she live happily while I was forced to linger in the shadows? Watching her filled me with jealousy and hatred. I wanted to take everything away from her!

"As for you, Olivia, you were nothing but a pawn in my game. Did you really believe I considered you a friend? How pathetic. In fact wa the one who hired those three thugs. I had them harass you just so I could step in as your savior. That little stunt was enough to make you want to be my friend.

"Not only did manipulate you to get close to Hailey, but I also used you to deliver the poison that killed her Don't point the finger at me. If anyone's to blame, blame yourself for being so naïve. I only made you the perfect Scapegoat."

Olivia remained seated on the ground, her nails digging into her palms. In that instant, Rebecca's true colors were laid bare.

"Your character is absolutely disgusting. You're nothing like the person I thought you were!" she snapped.

Rebecca, however, didn't flinch at

Olivia's insult "Go ahead, Olivia, criticize me all you want! Hailey's

dead and you'll be the one to

take the fall Everything is playing out exactly as I planned! I've wont I'm the one on top!"

With that, Rebecca threw her head back and laughed.

Olivia glared at her, slowly rising to her feet. "Do you seriously think you've won?"

Rebecca's smile faltered. Her eyes narrowed as she shot Olivia a wary glance. "What do you mean? Haven't I won?"

At that instant, a deep, familiar voice rang out. "You haven't won. You've lost!"

Rebecca looked up, only to be struck by a beam of light that sliced through the darkness.

A moment later, Jonah emerged from the shadows, flanked by a group of men.

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Jonah had arrived at last. Rebecca had been waiting anxiously, her eyes sweeping the dock for any sign of him.

With him finally here, her mind raced with excitement. "Mr. Pilsner, you've come at just the right time! Hurry up and capture Olivia!" she exclaimed.

Jonah strode forward, his men following close behind. His cold, piercing gaze quickly fell on Rebecca.

With her thoughts spiraling, Rebecca shouted, "Mr. Pilsner, it was Olivia who killed Hailey! She tried to flee on the ferry, but her plan fell apart. You've arrived right on cue. Go ahead and arrest her. Hailey deserves justice."

Olivia turned to Rebecca. "Do you even hear yourself? Can't you see what's going on?"

Jonah sneered. "Come on, Rebecca, who was the real mastermind behind Hailey's poisoning?"

Rebecca pointed straight at Olivia. "It was her, Mr. Pilsner! Olivia poisoned the chicken noodle soup and fed it to Hailey. You already knew this, didn't you? You even sent your men to capture her, but she got away. She was trying to flee from her own crimes!"

Olivia's gaze oozed with contempt. "Rebecca, you're the one responsible for Hailey's death!"

"Mr. Pilsner, don't listen to her!" Rebecca quickly retorted. "Olivia's the real culprit!" "Would you like to meet someone, Rebecca?" Jonah asked.

Rebecca paused, a flicker of confusion crossing her face. Why would Jonah want her to meet someone now?

"What? Mr. Pilsner, the only thing that matters now is avenging Hailey! We have to arrest Olivia right away!"

"Rebecca, I think it's best you meet this person," Olivia chimed in.

Rebecca's eyes darted between Olivia and Jonah.

Why were they both so insistent? Who could this person possibly be?

A sense of dread crept over her. "And just who exactly is this 'special guest'?" she asked.

As her words fell, a sleek luxury car glided to a stop. Jonah stepped forward and opened the rear door.

In no time, a familiar silhouette appeared.

The moment Rebecca saw who it was, her breath hitched in her chest. She was frozen in disbelief.

Stood motionless, her chest

It felt as though her mind had exploded. Her eyes widened, unable to comprehend what was unfolding before her.

It was none other than Hailey herself.

How could it be her? How was this even possible?

Jonah leaned in and gently helped her out of the car.

A loose dress hung gracefully over her figure. Her limbs were slender, and her belly had a distinct curve. Her petite face was flushed with a rosy glow. She looked undeniably beautiful.

Rebecca rubbed her eyes. She was convinced she had to be hallucinating.

Wasn't Hailey supposed to be dead?

She had seen her collapse in the hospital, blood spilling from her lips. How could a person who should have been dead suddenly stand before her?

Still, there was no denying the reality.

With Jonah steadying her, Hailey made her way toward Rebecca.

"You look rather surprised to see me, don't you?" she said with a smile playing on her lips.

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Hailey's voice snapped Rebecca out of her shock.

This was real. Hailey was alive. She hadn't died.

But Rebecca still couldn't make sense of it. She lurched forward, shaking. "Hailey, how is this possible? You were dead. I saw it with my own eyes. You and your baby were gone. How could you be standing here?"

Olivia stepped up beside Hailey with a cold smirk. "Rebecca, Hailey never died. If we hadn't pulled this stunt, we never would've exposed who you really are."

Jonah said, "Rebecca, we have all the evidence. You hired those three thugs to hurt Olivia. You tried to frame me at the club. And you poisoned Hailey's chicken noodle soup. With all these charges combined, you'll be rotting in jail!"

Olivia added, "Rebecca, you've done so many awful things. Prison is exactly where you belong."

Rebecca stumbled back. "I get it now. All of this was your setup, wasn't it?"

Hailey spoke up. "Finally catching up? Rebecca, you looked ridiculous a minute ago."

Rebecca glared at the three of them. "Hailey, Olivia, Jonah, you've been working together this whole time?"

Olivia nodded. "That's right. There were cameras in the living room. They caught you poisoning the soup. We just played along. I sent the soup to the hospital, had them issue a fake death certificate, then went back to you to make you confess to everything."

All the color drained from Rebecca's face. She had never imagined Olivia had teamed up with Jonah and Hailey from the beginning.

Rebecca asked, "Olivia, when did you find out I hired those thugs?"

Hailey answered for Olivia. "Come on. There's no such thing as coincidences like that. I had Jonah investigate you. He found those thugs and made them tell the truth in front of Olivia. Rebecca... Oh, wait. I shouldn't be calling you that. I should be calling you Melody. Long time no see, Melody."

The name hit her like ice water. Rebecca's whole body went cold. "Hailey, you knew who I was all along?"

Hailey replied, "Lies always crack eventually. Melody, I never thought you'd crawl back with a new identity just to get revenge."

Rebecca knew this was the end. Everything was over.

Her hatred toward Hailey boiled

over. "Hailey, why did I lose? Why do you get to win? Why does everyone

.n

like you? Ewan likes you, and sq does donah Why? I can't stand it. I Want to take everything from you just want you dead!"

Hailey looked at the crazed Melody and sneered. "Melody, you and Ewan are the same. You both had a future. most people only dream of, but grèèd and spite ruined you.

Jonah stared at her with nothing but disgust. "Melody, you really make me sick!"

Olivia said Melody, you're nothing

but a nightmare to me. I can't

believe someone as viciousne

ou

exists in this world. I wish Thad never met you."

Right then, a wave of reporters rushed in. Microphones shot forward, and the reporters started asking questions.

"Melody, so you were behind everything?"

"So you're the Alvarez family's heiress? How did you end up like this?"

"You don't even look human anymore. What did you do to yourself?"

"You had everything! You were born into a wealthy family and even took Ewan away. So why would you do such cruel things?"

"Arrest her! Take her away already!"

Melody was completely surrounded. The reporters pressed in on her so tightly she could barely breathe.

Feeling scared, she started crying. "Get away from me! Stop filming! Stop!"

Just then, a squad of officers rushed in, pushing the crowd back. "Melody Alvarez, you're under arrest. You need to come with us."

When the cold cuffs snapped around her wrists, her whole body trembled.

Now, she was genuinely terrified. "No! Don't arrest me! I don't want to go to prison! Let me go!"

Tears rolled down her face.