

Chapter 169

Fiona naturally wanted to clear her name and get back at them. "But how can I do that? I don't have any evidence left."

Lindsay replied, "I've looked into the smear campaign against you. Originally, you found out your boyfriend was cheating on you with that actress, so you wanted to break up and expose them. You came forward and said you were in a relationship, but he cheated, and she was the other woman."

"But then, they released photos showing that they were a couple and had been together for almost two years. They accused you of trying to come between them, claiming you wanted to guy to leave his girlfriend, and you kept harassing and threatening them."

"Their agent helped them escape your 'threats,' and in anger, you supposedly tried to ruin him and defame his girlfriend. So, to protect his girlfriend, he revealed the truth."

Fiona nodded. "Yes, they turned the tables on me and made me out to be the interloper."

Lindsay looked at her thoughtfully. "When you were with that jerk, you must have taken pictures together, gone out to eat, things like that, right? You didn't use those to refute their claims because the evidence was gone, right?"

Fiona wasn't one to be blinded by love, so it was unlikely she couldn't bring herself to fight back.

There was only one possibility: they had preemptively erased the evidence to trap her.

Fiona was surprised that Lindsay had guessed this.

"Yes, I had selfies of us together, photos and videos from trips on my computer and email. But he secretly deleted all of them. He had previously lied to me, saying that the woman was his cousin. I even had a document recording all the offers I've helped him and that woman secure, but he deleted that too."

Her eyes filled with anger.

"They set me up. They wanted me to discover their relationship so they could paint me as the homewrecker when I reacted. And when I tried to defend myself, he had already wiped everything from my computer and email. Even the surveillance footage from our outings was erased by his agent."

Lindsay nodded, understanding the full extent of the betrayal.

"It's clear they planned this thoroughly. But I believe we can find a way to expose them and clear your name. They might have covered their tracks well, but there are always loopholes. We'll dig deeper and get the evidence we need to turn the tide."

"I couldn't produce any evidence, and my agent didn't dare cross Oliver, so he stabbed me in the back," Fiona continued. "He said I was indeed harassing that jerk, and that got me blacklisted in the industry."

Lindsay listened carefully and nodded. "That matches what I suspected. Do you still have your computer and access to your email?"

Fiona nodded. "Yes, I do."

Lindsay said, "Give me your computer and one of your email accounts. I'll recover the deleted photos and videos."

Even though the files had been deleted, they could be restored using hacking techniques.

Fiona hesitated for a moment. "I took my computer to a data recovery specialist before, but that jerk had shredded the files and used permanent deletion. They couldn't recover anything."

Lindsay reassured her, "Their skills weren't up to par. I can restore them."

"Find some time in the next couple of days to bring me your computer," Lindsay continued.

Fiona was surprised by Lindsay's confidence and technical abilities, as were the others. Although they were skeptical about the possibility of recovering the files, Fiona was willing to trust Lindsay. "Alright!"

Lindsay then asked, "Do you remember the places you visited that had surveillance cameras?"

Fiona replied, "When they turned the tables on me, I tried to find surveillance evidence. I noted down the dates and locations that I remembered."



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