

Unwanted Girl Spoiled by Billionaire – c 151-160

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Chapter 151

Noelle tightly grabbed Leu's neck, making her scream in fear

Noelle, who always had a smile on her face, had a cold expression at this moment. She stared at Leis and said gloomily. "Leia, who did you say just

Nicolas **was** the person she cared about the most, so she got mad when Leia talked about him as if he were a volatile object

Noelle! Let me go now! Being strangled, Leia could feel that Noelle was gradually tightening her grip and exerting strength

Leia thought, "Is this bitch trying to kill me? How dare she!

Just as Leia **was** panicking. Noelle slowly got closer to her and said coldly in her ear, "Nick is mine. I hate it when others cover him. If you dare to try it **again**, I'll kill you"

As she spoke, Noelle shook off Leia suddenly.

Leia was thrown to the floor. Her heart was still beating wildly. In her panic, she looked up at the girl in front of her and felt that Noelle's expression **was** especially sinister, like that of a demon from hell.

Leia's **tears** streamed down her cheeks in intense **fear**.

She couldn't hold it in

anymore and **screamed**, "Help! Help! She wants to kill me!"

Her sharp voice first alerted the servants in the villa

Everyone rushed out and saw Leia sitting on the ground, crying non-stop. Meanwhile, Noelle, who was standing in front of her, had a gloomy expression. She was very different from the girl she used to be, who usually had a bright smile on her face.

A servant asked in shock, “Miss Leia Anderson, Miss Noelle Anderson, what are you...”

Right then, Leia scrambled toward the servants and pointed **at** Noelle. “She wanna kill me! This woman is trying to kill me! Call the police now!”

The servants looked at each other in dismay, wondering. This conflict is a family thing. We’re just servants, so why would we dare to step in now?

No one moved. They planned to wait for the Anderson family’s core members to deal with this matter.

Seeing that the servants were not **moving**, Leia shouted anxiously, “**What** are you waiting for? Hurry up and get her arrested: She’s **trying** to kill

Without **saying anything**, Noelle looked **coldly** at Leia, who was shouting. Although she knew that her actions just now were **a** little impulsive and might **make** the Anderson family’s impression on her worse, she did not regret what she **had** done.

Noelle thought, ‘How dare Leia have **designs** on Nick? She deserves this

At that moment, the Anderson family members upstairs were also alarmed and rushed over.

The first to come

out **was** Eli

When he saw the chaotic scene downstairs, he got quite confused. He quickly walked down and asked, “What happened?”

When **Leia** saw Eli, she could not care less about their grievances and hurriedly **complained**, “Eli! Noelle wanna kill me?”

“Noelle wanna kill you?” Eli **was** stunned.

He looked at Noelle in shock and **asked** in disbelief, “Noelle, what’s going on?”

Noelle **glanced** at Eli, pursed her lips, and didn’t say **anything**.

Just **then**, Damon also rushed down and asked, “What happened? What’s with the noises downstairs just now?”

“Damon!” Leia felt that her savior had arrived when she **saw** **Damon**.

She quickly pounced on Damon and **cried**, “Noelle is trying **to** kill me! She almost strangled me **to death** just now.....”

“**What** did **you** say?” Damon noticed the strangulation mark on Let’s neck, and his expression **changed instantly**. He shielded Leia behind **him** and **linked** at Noelle in shock when he said nervously, “Noelle, **are** you out of your mind?”

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Others might not know how powerful Noelle was.

However, **Damon**, who had experienced assassination with Noelle, knew best how terrifying her strength was.

If she wanted to kill Leia, she could definitely y achieve it easily

When Noelle saw **that** everyone was staring at her with different expressions on their faces, she pursed her lips and thought that things were about to blow up

Soon

Vincent, Kimberly, and Charlie went downstairs and dismissed the servants.

In the hall, there was only Lea, who was crying pitifully, and the Anderson family members, who did not know the truth, as well as Noelle, who stood opposite everyone without saying anything.

Leia leaned into Kimberly's arms and cried until she was out of breath

She seemed to be really frightened.

the head of the family, Vincent looked at Noelle with a solemn expression "Noelle, what's going on! Leia says **you** wanna kill her."

Noelle lowered her **head** and placed her hands behind her back without speaking.

It was as if she had **tacitly** agreed to it. Vincent's tone became even sharper. "Say something now! Why did you **strangle** your sister? Do you really

wanna kill her!"

Although Leia **was** still terrified, she felt quite stupid when she saw how strict Vincent was with Noelle.

She **was** thinking. '**Noelle** is really stupid. How dare she strangle me? Now that there's such an obvious strangulation mark, let's see how she **can** deny n

Feeling delighted. Leia cried again, pretending to be pitiful.

Kimberly could not bear to see Vincent being so fierce to Noelle, so she said, "Vincent, don't be so sharp. **She's** just a **kid**. Don't scare her

In Kimberly's impression, Noelle was an innocent, cute, and smiling child, so she wouldn't **have** strangled Leia for no reason.

Vincent asked with a darkened expression, “She was about to kill Leis, but you’re **worried** that she’ll be scared now?”

He believed that if this matter was spread, the Anderson family would be completely embarrassed.

Feeling helpless, Kimberly looked at Noelle and asked gently. “Noelle, what happened exactly! Did you **really** make the strangulation marks on **Leia’s** neck? **Why** did you do this?”

At that moment, Eli said, “Dad, I believe Noelle did it for a reason. Before you berate Nocke, why don’t you ask Leia what she did to Noelle?”

Damon wanted to say something, but when he saw Noelle’s pale and absent-minded face, he inexplicably recalled the injuries she had suffered for him previously. Then, he dropped the idea of interfering

Charlie remained silent with his eyes fixed on Noelle, as if he **was** thinking about something

In the **family**, Vincent was the only one who would say something to defend Leia, and he was angry, probably because he **was** worried about the Anderson family’s prestige. As for the others, they were either **silent** or biased toward Noelle, which made Leia simply disappointed and angry.

She thought, “I was almost strangled to death by this bitch.

can they still side with Noelle now? Are they crazy?

The Anderson family is

is **just so** disappointing!”

Right then, Noelle had a lot on **her** mind.

She felt like her mood was **on a** roller coaster today.

One moment, she fell to the **bottom**, and the next moment, she felt **like** she **was** high in the **sky**

Originally, she was in a better mood with Nicolas, but **Leia just** had to provoke her. For some reason, all the **violent** elements in Noelle **seemed** to

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have been activated when she heard Leia’s provocative words.

She really wanted to kill Leis just now.

Faced with the doubts of her family, she really wanted to say that she wanted to kill this woman because she found Leia so annoying

was so good at causing trouble while she was clearly weak

She didn't know why Leia was so

Still, what remained of her sanity told Noelle that if she did it, everything she had done in the Anderson family would be in vain.

With that thought in mind. Noelle then looked up at the Anderson family members and Leia, who looked weak on the surface but had vicious hatred in her eyes

d in her mind.

Suddenly, the words Nick had taught her sounded

Noelle thought. 'Force would not solve the problem. The **only** way to defeat a bitch is to play her trick

Hence, Noelle calmed herself down. Her eyes trembled, and in the next second, **tears** streamed down her face.

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Noelle cried, which shocked the Anderson family

Let's eyes widened, and she suddenly had a bad feeling and wondered, What is this bitch doing No. Is she going to

she said, "Noelle, your

When Eli saw Noelle crying, he immediately rushed over. He stood in front of her, not knowing what to do, as he was flustered and at a loss. Then, he asked, "What's wrong? **Why** are you crying!"

I'm sorry..." Noelle apologized falteringly.

She lowered her head and wiped her tears with her hands as she explained in a soft and pitiful voice, "I didn't mean to strangle Lesa. I got too angry

Eli was confused. "Angry? Why are you angry!"

Noelle raised her head while sobbing. Her big eyes were glistening with tears, and she looked as pitiful **as she** could be.

She said, "When I came back, I bumped into Leia. When she **saw** me, she told me that Nick wouldn't even look at me if she hadn't rejected him. Now, she regretted what she did and wanted to take him back. When I heard that, I panicked. I couldn't help but strangle her neck. I really didn't do it on purpose. I was just so flustered..."

With that, Everyone immediately looked at Leia.

Kimberly **said in** disbelief, “Leia, did you say that?”

Vincent’s **face** instantly darkened. His eyes were filled with **shock** and disbelief as he said, “Lela, do you have any idea what you were saying? How could v

you say such nonsense to your sister??

Leia immediately panicked, not expecting Noelle to say **this** out loud,

However, she definitely could not admit such a thing.

Hence, she repeatedly shook her head and denied, “I didn’t say **that**. Dad, Mom, don’t believe Noelle’s nonsense. Why would I say such **words**”

As she spoke, she looked at Noelle with an aggrieved expression and said, “Noelle, how can you slander me like this? When did **I** say that?”

Noelle also looked **aggrieved**. Tears streamed down her face as she said, “Lela, why can’t **you** just admit what you said? If you hadn’t provoked me first, **why** would I get so mad that **I** strangled your I’m not a lunatic!”

Lein was stunned. “How can you...

Before Leia could **finish** her sentence, Noelle **started** crying again.

She **pleaded** aggrievedly. “Teia, I can give you anything else **you**

want, but I like Nick. Meke don’t take him away from me.”

“What the hell?” Ldia did not expect Noelle to be even more pretentious than her.

She wanted to cry, but when Noelle cried, she couldn’t.

Previously, Leia was pretending to be aggrieved, but at this moment, she felt wronged for real

She thought, “What a bitch! How can **she** do this?

Seeing Noelle crying. **Vincent** immediately turned around and reprimanded Leia, “Leia, tell us the **truth** now. Did you **tell** Noelle that you **would** take Nicolas from her?”

Leia was anxious and **angry**. She shook her head vigorously **and** said, “Dad, I really **didn’t** **You** know that I’ve never liked **Nicolas marry** Nicolas, why would I **tum** him down previously? Wouldn’t **it** be better if I just agreed to the engagement?”

What she said made sense.

After all, the Anderson family members all knew how **much** Leia had rejected Nicolai.

They thought that if she wanted to be with him, why would she need to take him from Noelle!

If I wanted to

Suddenly, Listered and said. "It **makes** sense dhuu you rejected **Jum** before. After **all**, Nicolas used to be a famous playboy. Everyone thought he

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was **frivolous**. **But** now, he's gentle and loyal. He's even willing to spend on Noelle, so it's not impossible for you to suddenly change your mind, right

What he **said made** Vincent come to a realization

Previously, the Anderson family was indeed dissatisfied with Nicolas mainly because he was fickle

However, when Vincent saw Nicolas earlier, he realized that Nicolas was completely elegant, but he also doted on Norlle

y different from what he remembered. Not only was Nicolas

How many women would not be attracted by such

ich a mature and steady man who treated the person they loved well

Vincent looked at Leia again, his eyes filled with suspicion.

Leia couldn't believe that Eli would undermine her, and she was dumbfounded.

For a moment, her heart was filled with anger and resentment toward Eli.

Lea **was** thinking. How can Eli do this to me? He should drop dead right now!

Will this asshole only stop targeting me after seeing me become hated by everyone!

we've been siblings for more than ten years, but now. he's trapping me because of Noelle, whom he has only known for a few months. He should

go to hellr

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Leta **now hated** Eli **so much** that she gritted her teeth

However, she immediately threw herself at Kimberly and shook her head while crying. “No, it’s not what El **said** Morn, you know that I’ve always- liked Harley I don’t like Nicolas. Noelle and El don’t like me at all. They’re slandering me

“Leta, don’t cry – Kimberly patted Leia’s back gently. She was in a dilemma now because both her daughters were crying

Both of them had their side of the story, and Kimberly loved them both, so she didn’t know whom she was supposed to help

Noelle looked at Leia crying pitifully and thought of something Nicolas had told her. Only the crying baby will get what they want. No one obedient and sensible **kids**. Only when I cry **and** complain will others notice me and care about me.

-loves

Therefore, she held her breath and cried even louder. “Leia, what do you mean? Would I strangle you for no reason? If you didn’t say that, why would I get so **mad**! You clearly **said** it, so why **are**

you admining it now?...

“I didn’t say it Leia refused to admit it no matter what. She cried and shouted, “Noelle, please let me **go**. You’ve won, okay? Even if you ha

hate me you can’t smear me like this. You strangled **me already**. Isn’t **that** enough? Are you trying **to** get **Mom** and Dad to hate me as well?”

Noelle cried and complained. “You clearly said it. Why **can’t** you just admit what you did?”

Lesia resorted, “I didn’t say it, so why should I **admit** it?”

Noelle **said**, “But you did!”

Leia cried, “I didn’t!!”

Noelle shouted **as** well, “You did!”

Vincent felt **a** headache coming on when **he saw** his two daughters quarreling nonstop.

Although the Anderson family had dismissed the **servants**, he knew that those people were definitely hiding somewhere and eavesdropping

The Anderson **family’s** two daughters got jealous because of Nicolas and even fought fiercely over him, which Vincent thought to be a total disgrace to the Anderson family.

Secing that they were in a deadlock, Vincent intended to smooth things over **and** said, “Enough. Since neither of **you** will **admit** your mistake, then you’re both in the wrong. Let’s forget about this and don’t mention it again.”

“Dad?” Although Leia was unwilling, she could only cope with it.

After all, she knew that if she continued to argue, her parents’ impression of her would only **worsen**.

However, Noelle refused to be brushed off just like that.

She looked at Vincent with red eyes and **said**. “Dad, Leia is in the wrong. Why should we forget about it! If she didn’t provoke me first, I wouldn’t **have** messed with her. We can’t let this go. We have to make things clear”

When Leia heard this, she was so angry that she burned with **anxiety**. “How **dare you!**”

She thought. ‘Noelle is **just** a bitch! I’ve already decided to let it go, so why is she **still** tangling with me’

Vincent felt helpless. He looked at Noelle and **asked**, “Since **you** don’t wanna let it go, then show us the evidence of what Lett **said**, Noelle Otherwise, how can we help you?”

“Noelle was rendered speechless.

She was **not** herself today. She was **in a** dare, so when Leia said those **words** just now, she forgot **to** record it

Now that she **was** asked to produce evidence of Leia taking Nicolas **from** her, **she** really could not produce it.

Leia **was** originally getting nervous

However, seeing that Noelle was tongue tied, she knew that Noelle definitely did not **record** what she had said.

Now, she started to be arrogant again

she said to Noelle. “That’s right. Noelle **you** keep saying that I want to take Nicolas from you. Show **us** the evidence then, **or** it means that this **is just**

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slandering. I won’t let you off the hook for framing me like this

Seeing that Leia still dared to be arrogant, Noelle glared at her angrily, terrifying Leia

She immediately complained “Dad, do you see that? Noelle is glaring at me. She just hates me and doesn’t want me around, so she wants me to death. It’s not because I **want** to take Nicolas from her or anything. She’s just making it up”

Vincent was now completely troubled by his two daughters.

Everyone's words made sense

strangle

However, Noelle could not produce evidence that Leia wanted to **take Nicolas** from her, and Leia had never shown any affection for Nicolas in the **past**, so Vincent began to side with Lela

Vincent **asked**, "Noelle, what else do you have to **say** now?"

Noelle pursed her lips and said gloomily, "I can't produce evidence, but Leia said those words..."

Leia sneered after hearing this. "Just **because** you say so? Noelle, it takes evidence to say that. You can't slander me and make things up just like this **You** claim that I want to take Nicolas from you? Who can testify for you now?"

Noelle didn't say anything.

Leia continued smugly, "Say something now. Can anyone else prove your words!*"

Noelle remained silent

Leia became **even** more arrogant.

Her arrogance was overbearing.

"You can't talk now, huh! You're just a liart

Eli couldn't stand it anymore and was about to retort when **Charlie**, who had been silent all this while, suddenly said, "I can testify."

Right then, Everyone looked at Charlie in unison.

Confused. Kimberly looked at Charlie and asked, "Charlie, what do you want to testify **to**?"

Leia was dumbfounded and felt like she had been **struck**. Her eyes were fixed on Charlie, and she was totally nervous and uneasy.

No way

Charlie can't **have** any evidence, Leia **prayed** desperately that it would not be as she had guessed.

However, things did not go **as planned**.

Charlie only glanced at her indifferently, his eyes calm and indifferent.

Then, he turned to the other Anderson family members and **said**, “**I saw** it upstairs just now. Leia did say to Noelle that she regretted what she did and wanted to take Nicolas back. Then, Noelle flipped out and rushed over **to** strangle Leia.

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No one expected such **a** turn of events

Charlie’s words completely changed everyone’s impression of Leia.

Kimberly looked at Leia in disbelief Lea, how could you

She never expected that what Noelle said was true, and she couldn’t believe that Leia actually **said** such outrageous words.

Vincent was filled with disappointment and anger, Leia, so you want to take your sister’s man from her, and **you** even lied to deny it.”

Damon sat at the ude and did not speak.

He seemed to have expected **this**

Now that Leia was exposed, there was only **a** flash of sadness in his eye

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In fact, ever since Nicolas came to the Anderson family, Damon had noticed that **Lela’s** gaze had been fixed on that man. He had seen the envy. jealousy, and unwillingness in her eyes.

However, he did not expect Leia to lay her cards on the table in front of Noelle.

Damon had always believed that it was human nature for people to have some dark thoughts when their emotions were negative. After all, no one was a saint who could remain optimistic and positive.

However just **thinking** about it **was** different from actually carrying it **out**

Damon had thought that Leia would be able to know what she shouldn’t do.

However, **what** she had done disappointed him.

Damon also found that Leia was walking step by step toward self-destruction. There were many

many things that could be avoided, but where she was heading to meant that there was no going back for her.

Damon was struggling and conflicted.

He wanted to stand firmly by Leia's side.

However, Noelle had saved him. That girl had protected him while risking her life. He could not just watch Leia provoke Noelle and continue to protect the former.

At this moment, he could no longer speak up for Leia, and he could only remain silent.

Eli did not expect Charlie to help Noelle. He was both happy and relieved.

He suddenly looked at Leia and sneered. "Leia, you're really a poser. You provoked Noelle and even pretended to be a victim. Did you tell the servants to call the police just now? Are you trying to take Noelle to jail! When did you become **so vicious**?"

"IL" Leia did not expect that she would be the questioned one

She looked at Charlie with red eyes, her **eyes** filled with shock and disappointment.

She thought, I can't believe that Charlie chose to **expose** me. Shouldn't Charlie be siding with **me**? How can he do **this** to me?

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Charlie seemed to know what **Leia** was thinking. He **looked** at her calmly and **said**, "Leia, do you wanna ask me why I exposed you? Why am I siding with **you**!"

Leia's hand on her lap that was trembling in anger

Although he didn't say anything but the look in her eyes said, "Yes! I want to know why"

Quirre **said**, "**Because I don't want to see you make mistakes again and again.** You're my sister. **As** long as you don't cross the bottom line, I can give

and tolerate you in many things, but I can't spoil you I can't just pretend to be blind when you're in the wrong"

Back then, he did not expose Leia inciting Reyna because there was no **substantial** evidence. **He also** told Eli not to expose this matter because he didn't want their family to fall **apart** because of something he couldn't **produce evidence** of

this time, he had **heard what** Leia said with **his** own **car**. He could no longer pretend to be **blind**.

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He could pamper Leia, but he would not indulge her, which was Charlie's principle.

When Leia heard Churlie's words, not only did she not reflect on herself, she was so **angry** that her entire body was trembling

She was thinking. He can give in and **tolerate** me! How hilarious!

If Nicolas had not told me the truth, I would have thought that Charlie was my nice brother. However, he's actually just as hypocritical

Charlie knew that Reyna was just using me, but he watched me sign with Lighting Media without telling me anything. He **knew that** I would be shelved by the company, but he still messed with Reyna on his own accord.

What kind of man would do this to their sister! He has the cheek to say that he tolerates me!

If not for the fact **that** there were so many people around now, Lela really wanted to tear his face apart and tell him to stop pretending

Kimberly said, "Leia, how could you say such things to your sister? How could you?"

Kimberly still couldn't believe that Lela, her obedient and sensible daughter, would have such thoughts.

She felt

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if this **w**

was the first time she **had** met Leha

Seeing that the matter had been exposed, Leia knew that even if she continued to quit, the Anderson family members would probably not believe her anymore.

Since **that** was the case, she decided to let herself go to seed. Her tears fell again as she asked Kimberly, "Mom, am I really in the wrong?"

"What?" Kimberly didn't understand what Leia meant.

Leia continued **in a** sobbing **voice**, "Nicolas **should** have been my fiancé. If I hadn't rejected him repeatedly, Noelle wouldn't have got the **chance** to swoop in at all. I regret turning him down now. What's wrong with me trying to get **my** fiancé back?"

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"You" Kimberly was speechless because she was stunned by **what** Leia said.

Right then, Vincent said in a low voice. “Of course, you’re in the wrong.

that Noelle and Nicolas are together, you want to take him back

“Back then, I kept asking you to get engaged to Nicolas, but you didn’t want it. Now **that** Why would you think that’d be okay?

“You’re Noelle’s sister, but you want to take her man from her? Do you think that’s appropriate?”

Le turned around and looked at Vincent. She retorted indignantly, “Outsiders only know that the Anderson family will be in-laws with the Sawyer family They don’t know who will get married exactly. Anyway, it **hasn’t** been settled yet. Even if **Nicolas** marry me instead of Noelle, no one will say anything about it...”

Before Leia could finish her words, Vincent reprimanded sternly, “Leia, you’ve really gone too far!”

Leia was shocked by Vincent’s angry tone. She was stunned and saw Vincent looking at her with a darkened expression.

Vincent **said** angrily. “Do you think you **can** do that just **because** you want it! Now that it’s confirmed **that** Noelle and Nicolas are together, and both of our families know about it, what can you do about it now?”

He continued, “Leia, what do you take marriage for? Do you still see Noelle as your sister! Have you ever considered her feelings? You’ve always been well-behaved and sensible. How can you say such selfish words now!”

This was the first time Leia had been criticized so harshly by Vincent. She felt extremely aggrieved and sad, and she wanted to retort. “L..”

She wondered. “Why can’t that happen? Nicolas is clearly interested me 100.

As long **as** I want it. Nicolas will definitely **be** willing to call off the engagement for me.

Dad has said so many pompous words for his own pride.

“He only cares about his prestige without considering my feelings at all.”

However, before Leia could speak again, Vincent continued, “You must have gone stupid. Go back to your room now to reflect on yourself. Apologize to Noelle when **you** realize your **mistake!**”

When Leia beard this, **tears** streamed down her face again. “Dad.”

Vincent just said ruthlessly. “Shut up! Go **back** to your room!

Leia was completely sad **and** disappointed as she looked around at the Anderson family members.

She wondered, The Anderson family used to love me. What happened to then?

I thought that Dad would side with me, but in the end, he still sided with Noelle.

Now, there's no place for **me at** all in **this home**, is there?

Leia cried her heart out. She couldn't stay any longer, so she covered her face and ran upstairs.

No one went after her to comfort her.

Even D Damon, who doted on Leia the most, remained silent on the sofa.

When i saw

saw this, he could not help but tease, "**Damon**, Leia is crying so loudly. Aren't you going to comfort her?"

Dumon gloomily glanced at Eli **and** said, "Eli, will you ever stop fanning the flames?"

El just sported

However, Damon did not chase after Loss, nor did he speak up for **her**, which made Eli very happy

He thought, "This is how it's supposed to be. Leia is in the wrong Why should we protect her blindly?

Just then. Vincent stood ups

He walked toward Noelle and said to her solemnly. "Noelle, i **did ask** you to get engaged to Nicolas for selfish reasons. I wanted the Anderson family

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and the Sawyer family to become in-**laws** so our family could rise to the next level

"However, when I **saw** that you were happy with Nicolas, I was really happy and relieved!"

"Well, Leia **has** been with us for more than ten years. With so **many** years of relationship. I can't help but subconsciously favor her and ignore your feelings sometimes. But even so, I know what's riglu, and I know **what** I should and shouldn't do

"Just be happy with Nicolas. I won't let Leia ruin your relationship, nor will I let Nicolas marry her just because she has realized that he has become a better man of **course**, if he bullies you in any way, tell me. You're my daughter. I won't let you suffer."

Vincent suddenly spoke so much

Before Noelle could react, Eli standing beside her was the first to be dumbfounded.

He looked **at** Vincent, his vain father, in a daze and said in shock, “Dad, what happened to you? Oh my **god**, I can’t believe you would such words

“Eli, shut up” Vincent glanced at goofy Eli helplessly.

He looked at Noelle again and said solemnly. “Noelle. I’m saying **this for** one reason. If you have any grievances, you have to tell me. I can’t know everything. You have to tell me **so** that I can analyze and judge. **As** long as you’re right, I’ll definitely stand up for you.”

The reason why Vincent expressed his stance this time was mainly because Noelle **was** crying

In his impression. Noelle had always been very optimistic, always smiling and carefree.

Unexpectedly, such a happy-go-lucky girl actually cried so pitifully.

At that time, Vincent felt that as her father, he should let Noelle know how he felt for her. He couldn’t bring himself to let such a cheerful girl cry.

Without saying anything. Noelle stared unblinkingly at Vincent.

Suddenly, she felt a different kind of feeling spreading in her heart

She thought, ‘So o what Nick said is true. Only the crying baby will get what they want

Vincent’s words today surprised Noelle. In her impression, Vincent had always been **a** blased and snobbish person. His being biased toward Leia for benefits was something within Noelle’s expectations.

But now he was telling her that he would defend her too. He would stand up for her if she felt wronged,

Somehow. Noelle’s heart started pounding.

She felt that when Vincent was not snobbish, he was quite a nice person.

Noelle agreed obediently, “**Okay**, got it. Thank you, Dad.”

“No worries.” Vincent reached out and rubbed Noelle’s **hair**.

He tried his best to put on a smile on his stern face, trying to show his kind and amiable side in front of Noelle. He said, “I’m sorry about what just happened. However, if you’re angered ever again, **you can’t** strangle others again understand?”

Noelle readily agreed, “Got it!”

Noelle thought, ‘I let anger get t

to my head. But from now on, I’ll only take action in a secret place when I have to.

Vincent said, “Okay now It’s getting late. You should go back to your room and prepare for sleep now”

“Okay” Noelle nodded and smiled at Vincent and Kimberly. “Good night, Dad, Mom

Kimberly said, “Goodnight”

Since the dispute between Noelle and Leia had been sended, Vincent and Kimberly returned to their room

Walking along the corridor on the second floor, Eli quickly walked up to Noelle **and** raised his eyebrow at her.

He smiled and said, “Sour Dad has **said** so, tell him if you **feel** wronged **again**. Leia is so good at faking grievances, but you can do that too. I’m sure

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Noelle chuckled

Originally. Noelle had been in a very bad mood these days because Brandon didn’t allow her to come into contact with Nicolas.

Unexpectedly, she was now in a

he was now in a very good mood.

Previously, only Nick could make her happy. However, today was the first time she felt such a feeling from the Anderson family. Especially since Eli **had** been playing tricks on Leia **with** her. Noelle felt secretly happy that she had won a round.

When El saw Noelle smile again, he could not help but heave a sigh of relief.

He reached out to rub her hair and said, “I saw that you were depressed in school recently. I asked **you** about it, but you wouldn’t tell me. Now you’re finally smiling. If you have any grievances again, just tell me. I’m your brother, after all. No matter what. I’ll stand up for you”

When Noelle heard this, she could not help but cover her mouth and laugh.

she blinked **at** him and said, “Ell, 1 still remember on the first day 1 mer you you told me not to expect you to treat me as well as you treat Leia. Are you going back on your word now?”

θ

Eh never saw that coming. He thought. Noelle calling me out like this? His face instantly turned bright red.

Fuming with a mix of anger and embarrassment, he grabbed a handful of her hair and snapped. “Damn! I’m trying to protect you, embarrass me like this

and

you

And what’s with bringing up what I said two months ago? What does that even have to do with me now! Don’t bring it **up** again, got it?”

No more, I promise!” Noelle quickly yanked her head away from Eli’s grip, saving her poor hair, and then flashed him a cheeky grin. “Eli, you’re the best! From now on. I’ll count on you to protect me at **school**.”

“No big deal” Eli puffed out his chest and looked up arrogantly, trying to play it cool.

Even though, honestly, with her skills, Noelle could probably take care of herself at school without needing him to play bodyguard.

Still. Eli thought, as the older brother, he couldn’t drop the act. He had to maintain that older brother’s image, so he reluctantly played along with Noelle’s praise.

After their exchange, the two said goodnight and went to their rooms.

Once inside her room, Noelle Hopped onto her big bed, all hers **for** the first time. She placed her hands over unexpected calm settle over her. No anxiety. No frustration.

For the first time. Noelle realized—having a family, a home—it wasn’t so bad after all.

her chest and smiled softly, feeling an

On a giant monitor, the curve representing familial bonds started to show some **fluctuation**. The technician immediately reported this to the lab’s

control room

In the sterile office, a group of scientists in white lab coats huddled around a table.

One of them spoke up, “The fluctuations **are** still minor, but it’s clear that Noelle’s **emotional** connection to family is starting to form. It seems external factors are playing a bigger role than we thought.

They all **knew** that Lela, a woman who’d been in Noelle’s life recently, **was** the one behind these emotional shifts.

“Should we report this to Mr. Jones?” another scientist asked.

At thus, the assistant manager froze for a moment, his expression suddenly wary. Slowly, he shook his head. “You’d better hold off on **that**. Don’t go to Mr Jones yet.”

“What’s going on? The others looked confused. The assistant manager’s face went pale as if he had just remembered something unsettling.

In truth, every move the “test subject” nude was being closely monitored by the lab. Especially special cases like Noelle.

In other words, **they already** knew everything that had happened between Noelle and Nicolas that **day**.

At first, they thought it was a good thing. The deeper her emotional bonds grew, the more accurate the data they’d collect.

But **Brandon** didn’t seem to feel the same.

When he found out Noelle **had** once again been in contact with Nicolas—and even engaged in physical **contact**—the **air around** him seemed to crackle with an unsettling energy. It made the **assistant** manager shiver with **uncase**.

Soon after, Brandon had gone to the force testing **room**. **This** room was used to test the explosive power of the “experiment subjects,” and it also doubled **as** a high-end boxing gym.

Just then, a lab technician knocked lightly on the door and entered. ‘Director, Mr. Jones wants to see you in his office.

The assistant manager’s face went stift, and his voice tightened with nerves. “Has Mr. Jones left the testing **room!?**”

“How’s he feeling**

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“Seems fine?” The quitant manager leathed a sigh of relief.

hat then the technician added, his voice dropping to a mysterious whisper, “You might want to take a look at the testing room.”

The lab staff exchanged uneasy glances before hurrying to the testing room

When they got there, they saw that the force-testing equipment had started to smoke and was damaged. The readout on the device was frozen at

What what does this number meant The avvistant manager stared at the reading in shock.

“It was the final punch Mr. Jones threw,” the technigian whispered.

The labs staff gasped, their faces draining of color.

The number “3:28” might not sound like much on its own, but the highest recorded reading from any other “experiment subject had been 2387- enough force to knock out an elephant with **a** single punch.

But Brandon’s result? It was more than double that. The sheer power he possessed was enough to make anyone freeze with fear.

11 he wanted. Brandon could wipe out the entire labs in an instant. No one would stand **a** chance.

Istay the you should go to Mr. Jones’s office right away, the young technician **urged**.

The assistant manager was drenched in cold **sweat**, casting **a** glance at the techuician, unsure whether the person was doing this on purpose- showing him such a terrifying sight

Brandon **was** a monster!

No matter how unwilling the assistant **manager** was, he eventually mustered up the courage to appear in Brandon’s office.

Standing nervously in front of Brandon, he **forced** a smile on his chubby, pale face, trying to sound casual as he asked, “Uh, **Mr.** Jones, did you **call** for me? Is there something you need?”

Brandon seemed to have just showered His hair was still damp, and his white shin **was** slightly open at the collar, revealing his sharp, delicate collarbones. The air around in was laid-back and lazy, giving off a relaxed vibe.

After releasing his frustration in the testing room earlier, Brandon felt much calmer.

Seeing the assistant manager shaking like a leaf in front of him, Brandon couldn’t help but chuckle. With **a** slight smirk, he said, “Tim not the devil Why are **you** so scared of met

The assistant manager immediately fell silent.

After seeing the damaged equipment in the force-testing room and the final reading displayed, he couldn’t help but think that this handsome man in front of him **was** even more terrifying than a devil,

say that out loud. Saying it might just cost him his life!

Hut he couldn’t say

so, the assistant manager continued to force **a smile**, sheepishly **saying**, “No, no, it’s nothing. I’ve just caught a cold, so my body’s trembling a bit Please don’t take it the wrong way, Mr. Jones,

Is that so?” Brandon smiled his voice filled with **concern**. “If you’re sick, **take some** medicine. As your superior, I don’t want to see my subordinates working while unwell‘

“Yes, yes. I’ll take the medicine right away, the assistant manager responded hurriedly. **Then**, he asked. “So, Mr. Jones, did you call me for something „P

Brandon raised an eyebrow and replied, “I heard Noelle’s emotional connection to family is starting to form. Is that true!

ger hadn’t expected Brandon to already know about this

He quickly continued. “We discovered that this exquotional bond is related to a s woman named Lela. She’s the one who **acted as** the catalyst, wiggering the formation of Noelle’s burl”

Brandon listened, then spoke lazily, “That woman, Lela, is useful. However, sise probably won’t matter much in the future.”

The **assistant mariager** was taken aback.

Brandon’s lips curved into a smile, though there was no warmth in his **eyes**

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Since Brandon **had taken** over everything related to Noelle, he had naturally investigated the people around her

Nicolas was a key target who tended to **act** on his own and seemed to be plotting to get rid of Leis

And Leia, in turn, was a fool She was no match for Nicolas, and it wouldn’t be long before the lost all

tall influence within the Anderson family.

To ensure that Noelle continued to form emotional bonds with the Anderson family, a stronger catalyst would be needed.

At that moment, Brandon pulled a file out from a folder and placed it on the desk, smiling at the assistant manager. “From now on, make sure to **focus** on this person as well. If necessary, take proactive measures”

This

sperson? The **assistani** nuimager **was**

assistant Image was confused.

He stepped closer, took the tile, and saw a photo attached to it. The person in the photo was none other than Bennett, the second son of the Anderson family

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Before Noelle had any contact with the Anderson family, the lab had investigated them. This file was.

of that investigation –

Inside, there was personal information on Bennett, including details about his relationship career, and personality.

The assistant manager skimmed through the document.

Bennett specialized in medical surgery and had also studied biological extension technology. At a young age, he had already published papers in prestigious medical journals and was hailed as a genius in the medical field.

When Bennett first graduated, the lab had extended an olive **branch** to him.

After all, Bennett's expertise in biological extension technology was essential to their research, but at the time, he had declined the offer. Considering his background, the labs had decided not to **press** further.

Bennett's interpersonal relationships were relatively simple.

In his professional life, he surrounded himself with **a** group of like-minded colleagues, while in his personal life, as the second young master of the Anderson family, he maintained good relations with other young **masters** and rich heirs within his social circle.

He was truly the epitome of a "jack of all trades personality—easygoing, elegant, and graceful.

No matter who he interacted with, Bennett could seamlessly blend in. Whenever anyone spoke of him, they would **always** sing his **praises**, and in terms of reputation, he was considered the most well-liked among the Anderson family's brothers.

After reviewing Bennett's file, the assistant manager looked at **Brandon** in confusion and asked. "Mr. Jones, why did **you ask** us to focus on this person? Is there a specific reason?"

Brandon lounged lazily in his chair, his fingers tapping rhythmically on the table.

His emerald-green eyes carried **a** slurp, knowing gleam **as** they settled on Bennett's information, **as** though he was **trying** to see through the man. He then asked, "What do you think of Bennett!"

The assistant manager paused for a moment before responding, glancing at the report, "**He** seems to be **a** to get along **with**."

person

with a good temper, someone easy

Brandon let out a cold laugh.

Noticing Brandon's reaction, the assistant manager quickly shrank **back**, cautiously asking, "Ull Mr. Jones, did I **say** something wrong?"

Brandon pointed at Bennett's photo and said slowly, "You've been busy with **your academics**, so it seems you don't understand people very well.

The more perfect someone seems on the surface, the more likely they are to hile their true nature. When their problems **eventually** come to light, they'll be even bigger than we expert.

"Just wait and see. Hennent will undoubtedly be the most troublesome person in the Anderson family."

The next day. Noelle **woke** up early.

She had originally thought she wouldn't be able **to** sleep the night before, but to her surprise, she had slept soundly, thanks in large part to Vincent's reassuring words the previous evening, **which** had unexpectedly lifted her mood.

With her spirits lifted, her sleep quality naturally improved

She had originally planned to go for a morning jog. **However, as soon as** she stepped outside, **she saw** Charlie coming **out** of his room.

"Chathe!" she called our cheerfully upon **seeing** him.

Thinking **back** to the events of the previous night, Noelle realized that Charlie had been instrumental in helping her. If it hadn't been for his intervention, identifying Leia's manipulations, she would have found it difficult to handle Leia's relentless **pressure**.

Noelle had always thought of Charlie as cold and distant, not easy to approach or **get** along with hut to her surprise, he had **helped** her, which she hadur expected at all

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Can a good izyonunity to build a better relationslup with Charlie, she walked up **to him and askest** "Charlie, are you going for a jog tool":

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Charlie was also dressed in sportswear, denly planning in

Charlie looked at Noelle, whose eyes were sparkling with enthusiasm, her eager expression ratching his attention. He felt a slight twitch in cyclubs, and a thought crossed his mind

He wondered. Did she really compose the phenomenon-level song? Why does she seem so clueless?

"You going for a rim?" Charlie's voice was cool and calm

His gaze swept over Noelle, who was dressed in matching athletic gear.

“Yes!” Noelle nodded eagerly, her eyes curving into a smile. “Charlie, let’s run together!”

Charlie knew Noelle had something to say to him, and truth be told, he also had something to **say** to her, so he didn’t refuse. “Let’s go.”

The Anderson family’s villa was situated in a **spacious**, quiet area with few people around. Early in the morning, the serene environment made it perfect for a jog.

Noelle jogged alongside Charlie, her voice bright as she thanked him. “**Charlie**, I forgot to thank you for what you did yesterday! I appreciate you standing up for me!”

Charlie glanced at her and replied in a calm, matter-of-fact tone, “I just didn’t want to see Leia **keep** making mistakes. It **wasn’t** because I care about you, so there’s no need to thank me

“No way I’m not **thanking** you!” Noelle retorted with a smile. “Regardless of what your reasons were, the result is that you helped me! So I should thank you!”

Charlie looked at her, noticing how serious she was. Although she seemed a bit silly, she had more sense than Leia. “Well, I accept your thanks,” Charlie said quietly.

Noelle smiled again.

She had realized that although Charlie was as cold and unapproachable as a block of ice, he had one major advantage over Damon and Eli—Charlie was extremely reasonable. He was also much more rational than the other two.

“Charlie, let’s get along well from now on!” Noelle took the initiative. “I’ll be a good little sister and do my best to get you to like me!”

Charlie glanced at her sideways, then said in a calm tone, “You don’t need **to** try so hard to please me. As long as you don’t **cause** trouble, I won’t make things difficult for you.”

At the time, Charlie had no strong feelings either way about Noelle coming **back to** the Anderson **family**. He was indifferent. But deep down, given the cold reception she had received, he wasn’t thrilled about the idea.

First, no one

no one was exactly rolling **out** the welcome mat.

Second, he figured it would be better for her to stay away. Living in such an unwelcoming environment would only hold her back. Plus, on his own he’d have more freedom.

But as time passed, Noelle became more integrated into the family. The others were slowly starting to warm to her, and **naturally**, Charlie would

come around too.

Leia, he would fulfill his role as an older brother. But to expect more from him—well, **that** was asking too much.

Take the situation with Reyna, for example. Charlie knew that a falling-out with her would likely **cause** Lea to be blacklisted at Lightning Medus, but he still didn't back down.

He'd done his part for Leia. Before she signed the contract, he'd warned her to be **careful**. But she hadn't listened. **She'd gone** behind his **back** and signed with Brynu anyway

So the consequences were hers **to** deal with.

She was an adult now. She made her own choices, and there **was** no reason for anyone else to suffer **the** consequences of those choices. Charlie wasn't about to sacrifice the company's interests to satisfy **Leia's** whims

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Noelle listened to Charlie's words, her eyes wide, then she blinked and said. "But I want you to like me, Charlie. So. I'll do what you like, and try to make you happy"

Charlie glanced at her again, clearly puzzled. "Why do you want me to like you?"

Noelle **smiled** brightly at him. Because we're siblings! Of course, I want my older brother to like me

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Noelle smiled brightly at him. Because we're siblings! Of course, I want my older brother to like me!"

Labs had assigned her.

Her answer seemed simple enough, but the real reason was far more complicated.

ted. It was all part

was all part of the mission the labs ha

Her objective in returning to the Anderson family was to get everyone to like her. Eli was already warming up to her, and Darmon had stopped his unfair favoritism toward Leia

Now it was **Charbhe's** run. Noelle needed him to bond with her just as Damon and Eli had or else the mission wouldn't be complete

Charlie looked at her—her smile as bright **as** the sun. His cold eyes flickered slightly, but he turned his gaze away, his voice cool ‘I don’t know about others, but liking someone... that’s a luxury for me.’

“Luxury?” Noelle asked, confused.

Charlie continued, his tone unchanged. “You might have some misconceptions. But the truth is, not all siblings get along like they do in fairy **tales**.

“Especially in **rich** families. There’s **always** some kind of power struggle going on. Siblings might seem all cozy on the outside, but behind closed doors, they’re plotting against each other.

I’ve seen it plenty of **times—siblings** turning on one another, sending their family members to prison for power and wealth.

Im not like those people, though, I won’t turn against my **siblings**. But I’m **also** not going to be like Damon and Eli, fighting tooth and nail to protect you or Leia.

“The only thing I can promise you is that I’ll do my duty as an older brother. But if you expect anything more than that, or want me to break my principles for you, that’s not happening. Understand **

Charlie wasn’t one to share his thoughts freely, so hearing him **speak** so **much** was rare.

Noelle listened closely, her big, bright eyes focused on him, then she blinked.

After a moment, she asked a question that caught him off guard. “Charlie, have you ever liked anyone? Not Mom, Dad, any of your brothers, or

Leia‘

From the first moment Noelle had met Charlie, she’d found him distant and hard to approach.

Even at home, she **had** never seen him **show** warmth toward anyone. He was always polite but distant, **cold** even.

Charlie paused, surprised by the question. He thought about it for **a** moment, **and** realized... **No**, he hadn’t **liked anyone**.

As for his parents, he obeyed them out of a sense of duty. But **if** they crossed line, he **wouldn’t** blindly follow. He’d stick to his principles.

As for his siblings, he interacted with them because they shared the same blood. Keeping **things** amicable was just **the way** of things.

As the younger brother

the younger brother, he listened to his ol

older brothers, and a

nd as the older brother, he looked out for the **younger** ones. It was all very methodical

Because that's just how society expected him to **behave**. And **so**, that's what he did.

Charlie couldn't honestly **say** he liked his family.

After all, in his eyes, each of his parents and **siblings** had their flaws. None of them were perfect.

They were tied together by blood, bound by a bond called "family," but if it weren't for that connection, Charlie felt like he wouldn't have bothered with then.

Still, there was no need for Noelle to **know that**, so he didn't answer her question.

But Noelle, **as** if she had suddenly leveled up in emotional intelligence, seemed to catch on that Charlie wasn't going **to say** anything

She smiled and, as **though** she **had** figured it all out, declared, "I can tell Charlie. You don't like **anyone**. But don't worry. I'll work hard to be the first one **you** like!"

At her words, Charlie's eyelids

ids twitched. His sharp, good-looking brows furrowed slightly as he turned his gaze back to Noelle "Why bother?"

"I already told you, that as long as you don't cause trouble. I won't make things difficult for you. If **you** need help, I'll do what I can, but that

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enough""

Noelle **paused**, thinking it over for a second "Well I guess that's already pretty generous of you."

But then she shook her head and flashed him another smile. "It's not enough"

Charlie **was** speechless.

"I still want you to like me. Charlie!"

" she said cheerfully, a

, a clear mission in her voice.

Charlie, at a **loss** for words, couldn't understand why Noelle was so fixated on getting him to like her.

He thought he had **made** it clear. He wouldn't make life hard for her, and if it was within his power, he'd help. He wondered, "What else could she want! He didn't get **why** she had to keep pressing him about it..

After all, she had already carved out a place for herself in the Anderson Family. As her older brother, why did his affection matter so much? He just couldn't understand it

He'd always felt there was something off about Noelle—something about her sudden appearance in the Anderson family and her claiming to be related to them felt strange. He suspected there was more to the story than **she was** letting on

But, Charlie knew **that** even if he asked, she probably wouldn't tell him.

Charlie wasn't the type to get tangled in emotional drama, and Noelle's persistence was starting to irritate him. Turning his **face** away, he said coldly. "Do whatever you want. But if you get in my way. I'll lose my patience.

"No worries, no worries!" Noelle said with a **grin**. "I want you to like me, not hate me I'll only do the things you like, and avoid the things **you** don't

"Really? Charlie asked, raising **an** eyebrow and looking at her again.

Noelle nodded enthusiastically. "Yes!"

Then I'll tell you

tell you this: I don't like it when you're all over n

over me. So, can you give me some space?"

Noelle paused for a brief moment, then stood her ground, hands **on** her hips, and said firmly. "That's not going to happen!"

Charlie blinked. "Didn't you just say you'd avoid everything I **don't** like?"

Noelle blinked innocently. "Well, the thing **is**, if I want you to like me, it's kind of a given, right? If I didn't **want** you to like me, then your likes and **dislikes** wouldn't matter to me at all!"

Charlie **was at a** loss for words. He couldn't help but think that Noelle didn't have much filter. He thought, 'Does she need to say everything **that** popped into her head?

Charlie was cold by nature, but he knew how to handle things with subtlety, Norlle

the other hand, **was** like a blunt instrument, totally lacking **in**

Charlie had hoped that by being clear with her, they'd be able to keep things **simple**—no lama, no entanglements. But it seemed that Noelle was even more persistent **than** he'd imagined, and it was starting to give him a headache.

Still, her behavior hadn't crossed **any** lines yet, so he **could** still tolerate it. Like he'd told Leis before, as **long as the** issue didn't cross his **boundaries**, he **could** indulge her a little. This applied to Noelle too.

So Charlie didn't snap at her. Instead, he just picked up his pace.

Noelle, seeing him speed up, quickly followed suit.

She pled her hand and shed sitt siste dess slayful speile teksalla i kased una rastlay simies Reyna bezni

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"Noelle, did you really compose The Shadows" Charlie **asked**.

She, in

in fact, did compose it.

After listening to the composition "The Legend, Charlie believed that Noelle had the

However, believing and finding concrete evidence were two different things

"Yes, I really did" Noelle nodded.

"But **didn't** you say you didn't **have any** evidence to prove that you did?" He asked,

e talent to compose "The **Shadows**"

Charlie thought about it and decided to explain the severity of the matter to Noelle again.

"Reyna became famous because of The Shadows, so she won't tolerate anyone who **has** any doubts about it.

"Especially now, the song "The Legend has a huge impact on her reputation. You created The Legend; **and** if you can't produce substantial evidence to prove that you're the composer, then you're very likely to face prosecution.

When this happens, you will also implicate The Legend: Although you're talented and compose exquisite music, Radiance Media owns. "The Legend and might drop you for profit. Therefore, before you gather the evidence, you'd better not tell any more people that you composed The

Noelle could only blink after hearing Charlie's words.

Understood?” He did not know what Noelle was thinking as **she** stared at him, so he asked again.

She wouldn’t think of doing **that**.

However, she covered her mouth and was secretly delighted. Her expression was sly and cute **as she** asked. “Charlic, are you concerned about me? Are you afraid that something will happen to me? Do you like me a little”

Charlie **was** speechless after hearing this,

His face darkened as he explained. “I’m just clarifying the pros and cons of the matter for you. You told people about it before, but they didn’t take your words seriously, and you weren’t at risk of being sued..

“However, you’re now the official composer of The Legend: You have a bigger influence now. So, people will always try to discredit what you say and attack your character. You have to be careful”

“Uh-uh” Noelle smiled and nodded.

She cheerfully said to Charlie, “I can tell you **really** care about me, Charlier

Charlie was battled.

‘Is that all she understood?” he thought.

Unfortunately, Charlie was not good at arguing with her. In the end, he could only compromise and say. “Then treat this as advice from your older brother”

“I take it as brotherly concern for me because you **care** about me!” Noelle corrected.

Charlie **was in** disbelief.

thing into something positive. **Moreover**, she **was really** checky.

He realized that Noelle really knew how to spin everything

Curbe **had never** met a girl like Noelle.

He was in the **entertainment industry**, and the **people** around him were all **smart** and knew their limits. However, Noelle clearly did not understand how to behave appropriately. She had always been **self**-centered **and** showed no regard for other people’s opinions.

If it were **anyone** else, Charlie would not **care**. He might even turn hostile

However. Noelle was still **Charlie’s** younger sister. He did not like her actions, but he eventually **endured them**. Compared **to** other people, he usually tolerated his family

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“You can think **whatever** you want.” Charlie compromised again.

“Yup!” Noelle exclaimed

dded. Then, the said to Charlie, “Charlie, don’t worry about me. I’m not afraid of being sued

She smiled and nodded.

Seeing how confident Noelle was, Charlie hesitated.

O

He said, “But you don’t have any substantial evidence. Reyna will be determined to bring you down, and I’m afraid you’ll be faced with a lawsuit. Moreover, the Sawyer Group backs Reyna. Your chances of winning are slim”

“What are you afraid of?” Noelle asked.

She smiled fearlessly. “Reyna just relies on the Sawyer Group. Nick **is** still a member of the Sawyer Group!”

“**Nicolas...** Charlie paused.

He reminded her. “**You’d** better not have too much hope in him. He’s a part of the Sawyer Group, but he doesn’t have any real power. On the surface, he may seem to have a good relationship **with** other members of his family, but he doesn’t.”

“Is that **so**” Noelle nodded. “I know?”

However, Nick had a successful career. He didn’t care about his family’s opinion on this matter.

He silently observed Noelle

Charlie realized that Noelle had an indifferent reaction. He felt that Noelle was probably feeling confident, so he did not say anything more.

Even if they prepared for the worst, and Reyna wanted to **sue** Noelle, they would **have to** wait for the Anderson **family to** agree.

did not like

It didn’t matter if Charlie did not like Noelle.

However, as Noelle’s elder brother, Charlie would not watch her face prosecution or **even go to** jail.

Charlie said. “As long **as** you know what you’re doing

Noelle countered, “I **do**!”

The two of them continued running

Noelle ran alongside him and asked with a smile, “Charlie, can I hold **your hand**?”

Charlie was unwilling. He asked, “How can we run while holding hands?”

Noelle took **a** step back and continued to ask with a smile, “Then after we finish running, can I hold your hand?”

Charlie was **confused**,

He suspected that Noelle had waited for him here on purpose.

Seeing that Charlie did not reply, **Noelle asked** again, “Can I?”

Charlie **was** silent for a while. Then, he took a deep breath and suddenly asked. “You wanted me to like you, so are you going to continuously pester

“Yes, I will!” Noelle excitedly admitted.

Nick had said that Charlie **was** a cold but kindhearted person. The best way to get to him on your side was to pester him. As long as Noelle was mentally strong enough, she would definitely be able to get Charlie to like her

Clurlic **was** lost for words. He couldn’t believe she really admitted it.

Charlie **was a** hule helpless **against** Noelle. As he ran **forward** unhurriedly, he said with a grumpy tone, “I don’t like people who pester me.

Noelle pouted and asked, “But if I don’t pester you, you will keep up with the cold attitude. When will you like me?”

Charlie wondered why Noelle believed she had to make him like her

“See, Charlie, you’re not saying anything **again**.” Noelle posted **and said**, “If you **don’t** answer me, I won’t know how to **make** you like me, su

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Charlie didn’t know what he he could possibly say

He could only look away and reiterate calmly. “**Bar 1 d**

don’t know how long I can continue in do so.

“Tee” Noelle acknowledged

don’t like people who cling to me 1 am tolerating you because you’re my sister; however, I

She answered quickly, “Then I’ll help your figure out how long you can tolerate ine for!”

Gorlje hesitated and asked, “Then should I thank you?”

viled brightly. “Charlie, no need to thank me. It’s nothing?”

Charlie thought, I didn’t mean to thank you.

He said, “All I can say is that if you push beyond the limits of my tolerance, I’ll get angry?”

Charlie was cold-hearted, but it was not like he had to submit to Noelle’s request. His strong character allowed him to stand firm and not be swayed easily.

“Yes, yes, I know Noelle nodded.

khe said with a smile, “Then I repeatedly attempt to test your limits! When I realize that I’ve gone **too** far, I’ll immediately hold myself back! I’ll just try to test it for a while. You won’t be angry, right?

Chare remained quiet

Not only did she want to pester him, but she also **wanted** to repeatedly test his limits.

Charlie could not help but take a deep breath. Suddenly, he asked a question that his younger brothers liked to ask when they quarreled. “Noelle, did I owe you a lot of money in my previous life!

Huh?” Noelle asked.

Do you **have** to torture me like this?” Charlie thought of the pestering he **was** about to endure.

“Charlie, **how can you** say that? That’s rude!”

Noelle pouted and then hugged **Charlie’s** arm with a sm

a smile. She said. “This shows the fondness I have for you.”

Charlie could not get rid of his clingy sister and **had** a cold and expressionless face.

In lus heart, he couldn’t help but say, “Help! Lean’t get rid of Noelle. Who will **save** the?’

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Chapter 16o

When Eli woke up and went downstairs, he saw Charlie struggling to push and shove Noelle

Charlie had an aloof personality. He rarely showed much emotion on his face.

Eli could now clearly see the despair on Charlie's ice-cold face. It was obvious that he was experiencing Noelle's torture and couldn't express his

““Let go,” Curly repeatedly said

He finally shook Noelle off his arm and sounded helpless

ay I could hug your

Noelle tightly bugged Charlie's arm **again** and refused to let go. She smiled and said, “No, Charlie, didn't we agree! Didn't you say

arm when we came back home?”

“When did I say such a thing? Churlie asked.

He couldn't remember saying it at all.

However, Noelle said confidently, “When we went out for a run! I said I wanted to hold your hand. You asked how we could run holding hands. So, Hadn't you mean that I could hold your **hand** after the run? You didn't **refute me** before!”

Charlie replied. “But I didn't agree to it either!”

“If you didn't respond, doesn't that mean that you were tacitly agreeing! Otherwise, why didn't you answer me **clearly**?”

Noelle blinked slowly. She believed her rebuttal was **clear** and reasonable.

Charlie let out **a** sigh of relief after listening to her twisted logic. He looked at **Noelle and asked**, “Noelle, can you use your petty tricks for better Things?”

When Noelle **heard** this, she immediately retorted righteously. “Charlie! How is this **being** petty! I'm clearly intelligent! I'm amazing. Otherwise, how was able to compose so many highly praised **songs**?”

Charlie had no response because he **couldn't** refute her statement.

However, on several occasions, Noelle had given Charlie the impression she was just a silly girl. So even though he knew she was very powerful, he still believed she was immature

Now that he realized how quick Noelle thought, Charlie felt that he was wrong-

Then when we get in the house, can you stop holding my arm!

Charlie calmed down and decided to comply as he continued **to** discuss with Noelle.

Noelle tilted her head and asked **in** confusion, “Why **can’t** I hold your arm in the house? Charlie, will you be embarrassed if I hold your arm!”

Charlie choked again. Of course, he wouldn’t feel embarrassed if Noelle held his arm.

Noelle still didn’t budge.

Even Leia never **dared** to approach Charlie like this in the past.

Charlie had an indifferent personality and did not give people the impression that he was easy **to** get along with, so **Leia** preferred to stay by Damon’s side because he protected and took care of her.

However, Noelle did not care about respecting people’s personal **space**, so she did whatever she wanted without caring what others said.

Charlie thought, I thank Noelle is getting more **and** more difficult to deal with.’

“**Charlie**, Charlie, why aren’t you saying anything? Will I embarrass you if I hold your **arm**”
Noelle **kept** asking

No,” Charlie said helplessly

However, if **the** rest of their family saw **this scene**, it would **become** a hot topic

He would find the gossip a little troublesome Unfortunately, what he was afraid of came true

1/3

2:53 PM

Chapter 160

At this moment. Eli quickly walked down. He looked at the two of them and gloated. “Charlie, is Noelle pestering you too? Don’t you think she is super annoying?”

Charlie hesitated. He couldn’t say Noelle **was** not annoying at all.

Still, before Charlie could speak, Noelle looked at him eagerly and asked, “Charlie, am I really super annoying?”

Noelle had a pitiful look as if saying. Till ery if you agree and pester you to death” This really irked him, so he could only say. “It’s alright”

Do you really not mind it It looks like you can’t stand her clinging to you.”

Eli smiled even wider

Among the five **brothers**, Charlie was the special one because while the other brothers could joke and play together, he was the most unsociable. Charlie always appeared to be in his own world.

Eli had never seen Charlie break through anyone's defence. He had a calm expression the entire time.

Charlie showed no sign to show he was bothered and about to reart.

Eli was confident that Noelle would eventually make Charlie lose his temper. He would enjoy the scene when it happened.

So there are people Charlie can't resist! Noelle is cool for getting through to Charlie, Eli thought.

Soon, the rest of the Anderson family also came downstairs.

Everyone was surprised to see Noelle holding Charlie's arm

"When did Charlie and Noelle become so close?" Kimberly asked, staring at her children **in** shock.

Vincent was also in disbelief. He **said**, "Charlie doesn't show emotion or like to interact with others. I didn't expect him to let Noelle get close to him

Kimberly giggled. "It just proves that Noelle is likable. Her brothers are slowly accepting her."

"Yeah" Vincent agreed.

News of Charlie and Noelle's "sibling love" quickly **spread** in the Anderson family

When

the servants were working, they also enjoyed gathering together and gossiping

One **servant said**, "Hey, did you guys see that Miss Anderson **went** out for a run with Mr. Charlie today. When they came back, the two of them were linked arm in arm"

Another chimed in "I saw them; it's unbelievable. Miss Anderson and Mr. Charlie haven't had the best relationship, you know? The two of them are usually very polite to each other. I've never seen Miss Anderson hold Mr. Charlle. How did they become so close?"

One pointed out, "Actually, I saw something yesterday. Miss **Leia** Anderson and Noelle weke arguing nonstop. Eventually, Mr. Charlie backed Miss Anderson.

"Mr. **Vincent**, Mrs. Kimberly, and Miss Noelle's siblings didn't like her at first, but they are still blood **relatives**. **How** could any other relationship compare?

A servant responded, "On the first day I saw Miss **Anderson**, I thought she seemed **likeable** and smiled **at** everyone. She was so obedient. As long as the Andersons interact with her more, they

will eventually like her. Miss Leia Anderson, however, looks **kind** on the surface but looks down on us

A servant agreed, “That’s right, exactly I prefer **Miss** Noelle, **100**”

Another agreed, ‘Me, **100**”

The group of **servants** continued their discussion in the corridor

Little did they know

Leja **was** leaning against the door. When she heard their words, her face turned ashen. She held the door tightly, and her fingertips were turning

What a bunch of bastards! They **actually** dare to **talk** about their en

employers behind their backs. Who do they think they are? Leia thought.

Leia wished slir could rush out of the room and **fire** all these **gossipy** servant

Chapter 100

But she had made her father angry, so if she asked him to fire these servants, he would probably **not** agree. He might even think that she was just bring jelly.

With this thought in mind Leu felt even more aggrieved.

She **was** so sad that she cried. She felt that there was no longer a place for her in the Anderson family

I really want to leave and **make** everyone in the Anderson family regret their actions! She thought

lly wanted to leave, she did not know where to go.

However, if Leu really

She did not have a source of income and relied on the Anderson family for food and clothing. She was used to living a pampered life. If she were to live the life of an ordinary **civilian** again, she would definitely not be able to survive.

She thought hard about what she would do next.

Just as Leia was crying her eyes out, a handsome and charming **face** suddenly **flashed** across her mind.

Leia was stunned, and she jerked her head up.

How could I have forgotten him? I still have Nicolas she realized.

She pondered, 'Nicolas' attitude **towards** me the last time **was** proof that he obviously still has feelings for me. He is only with Noelle because **she** is the next best option. If Nicolas knew what happened to me in the Anderson family **home**, he would definitely **not** sit back and do nothing

Less hurriedly went to look for her phone to call Nicolas and complain.

However, when she got her phone. Leia realized that she did not have Nicolas number at all. Even if she wanted to contact **him**, she could not.