

Chapter 1101

Yorrick nodded, "Alright, let's have a few drinks at night."

Xyla had a night scene and ended the shooting around 11:30 p.m. She was exhausted because that was the first time she felt that movies weren't as relaxed as series.

Mindy sent her home, and once she drove off, Xyla's phone started ringing. She was curious who was calling her so late and when she took a look, it was... Yorrick?

Hadn't he blocked her?

She picked up. "What can I do for you so late at night, Mr. Hathaway?" He said something that Xyla didn't hear and thought something had happened to him. "Hello!" "Is that Ms. Mayweather?" The bodyguard picked up, "I'm sorry for bothering you so late. Where are you? Mr. Hathaway is drunk and won't leave. The bar is closing, and I'm out of ideas. Could you come to help us please?"

Xyla pushed her hair out of her face and chuckled. "He's drunk, and I need to help him?"

The bodyguard was out of ideas. "Mr. Hathaway insisted on calling you. I'm sure he'll leave if you come to talk to him."

Xyla hesitated and scoffed., "Where are you?" The bodyguard replied, "Peace Avenue, Bar No. 38." Xyla drove her car straight toward Peace Avenue. When she got there, there were no more patrons there.

She walked in with her bag and high heels. Yorrick sat next to the window, his hand on his forehead.

The bodyguard, the servers, and the bar manager were there waiting. Xyla tossed her bag onto the table. Yorrick frowned as he looked up at her.

The bodyguard walked to Xyla. "You're here. Please, talk to him."

"What should I say? If he doesn't leave, just chase him out. If that doesn't work, throw him out. Some rich lady might see him and take him home."

Xyla was wearing sunglasses, so the servers couldn't see her face clearly under the dim lighting.

The bodyguard smiled awkwardly. The bar manager was in a tough spot," Miss, could you talk to your boyfriend and get him to leave, please? We're trying to close."

"He's not my boyfriend."

"He's... your husband?" The manager was surprised.

Xyla laughed. "I'm single. I don't have a husband."

In the chaos. Yorrick suddenly laughed, but when they looked over, he was rubbing his temple as if what they heard didn't happen.

Xyla pushed her bag into the bodyguard's arms and walked over to pull up Yorrick. "Come out."

Yorrick leaned toward her. She was wearing high heels and almost lost her balance and fell onto the table

along with him. Fortunately, the manager managed to grab onto them.

Xyla couldn't help but yell, "You're so heavy!"

The hand around her waist tightened, and his lips almost touched her ear. "Heavy?"

Xyla shuddered and pushed his head away. "Get away from me!"

She yelled at the bodyguard to come and help her. He put out his arm, but Yorrick glared at him, so he pulled it back and smiled. "I'm sorry, but you'll have to send Mr. Hathaway to the hotel."

The bodyguard then escaped.

"You!" Xyla cursed angrily as she carried Yorrick. She remembered that he was the one who had sent her back when she was drunk, so she controlled herself and gnashed her teeth. "We're even now."

She used a lot of energy to get him to the car.

Yorrick lay down on the back seat, but his legs were too long, and the door wouldn't close, so Xyla tapped him and said, "Bend your knees."

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Yorrick sat up and put the back of his hand to his forehead, then leaned back on the seat.

When they got to the hotel, Xyla helped him into the room. Just when she was going to put him to bed, he pulled her down with his body weight, and she fell on him.

Her lips grazed his nose, and she froze. His warm alcoholic breath blew onto her cheek, and she beamed at the man who was under her with his eyes closed.

She tried to get up, but an arm pulled her back into his arms. She was stunned, and her heart skipped a beat.

Yorrick slowly opened his eyes and smiled drunkenly, "I'm drunk." "What... What does getting drunk have anything to do with me?" Xyla tried to get up again, but he held her tight with his arm, and she locked eyes with him.

Yorrick looked drunk, but he might not be." Xyla, I'm troubled by you sometimes." Xyla was startled. "What? Troubled?"

Yorrick cupped her cheek and smiled. His alcoholic breath got in her face. "Yes, troubled by you because you're everywhere. I don't know what I did to deserve this. It annoys me that I've fallen for you."

"You're quite drunk, aren't you? Do you even know what you're talking about?"

Xyla looked at him suspiciously. The man had said some weird things out of the blue. What had he done to deserve this? Fallen for her?

"I dreamed of you." Yorrick pulled her closer. "I actually dreamed of you."

Xyla didn't know where to look and was doing her best to support her body. "Okay, and?"

Yorrick's eyes were on her lips. He raised his head to kiss her, and Xyla blinked. The smell of alcohol blew in her face, and she wanted to push him away, but he was holding onto the back of her head.

He kissed her and took her breath away, then suddenly flipped her over and trapped her under him. She pressed her palms to his chest but didn't have the energy to push him away.

She suddenly believed that a man with great kissing techniques would be able to make any woman fall.

Yorrick moved his lips to her neck, which made her shudder, and her logic slowly faded away.

Just like in his dreams, Yorrick finally had her. She was just as perfect as she was in his dream. He couldn't help but punish her, hearing her seductive moans. He felt that this punishment wasn't enough, never enough...

Xyla finally drove her car home at 4:00 a.m. When she parked, she put her head on the steering wheel and thought for a long time.

She picked up her phone to call Mindy, but she only picked up after a few attempts. She sounded like she was woken by the phone, "Who is it... It's the middle of the night..."

"It's me." Xyla's throat was dry.

Mindy paused and took a look at the screen. "Oh, Xy, why are you calling me at this hour?"

"When you're on the way to the set, if you pass by a pharmacy, could you help me get ... the pill?"

Mindy was still in a daze. "What pill?"

Xyla scratched her head. "Contraceptive pill."

Mindy said okay and fell silent for two seconds before immediately sitting up. "What!?"

Xyla leaned back on the car seat and ran her fingers over her hair. "Just get it for me. Don't let anyone know."

She hung up after that.

Xyla put her hand to her forehead with dark eyes. 'Is this what grown-ups do? Hah!'

When the sun rose, Xyla arrived on set. Mindy pulled her to a secluded corner and placed the pill in her hand while looking around. "I got it for you. Xy, weren't you home last night? What..."

Xyla put the pill in the bag and cleared her throat. "Maye, I used the services of a male escort."

Mindy's lips twitched. "Are you serious?"

Chapter 1103

Xyla smiled meekly, but there was no joy in her eyes, "I'm 29, almost 30. Isn't that normal?"

She got into the van.

Mindy brought a glass of warm water and watched her drink it, "Xy, I don't think you should be doing any one-night stuff. Your reputation would be ruined if the paparazzi caught you."

Xyla put the glass down and smiled. "I wouldn't do too badly if it was with a high-class tycoon."

Mindy's face dropped.

Xyla hadn't met Yorrick for a week. Her final scene was today, and she would say goodbye to the crew after that.

She walked to the car with the flowers from the crew in her arms. Mindy was opening the door for her when she saw a man waiting inside. She was surprised.

Xyla immediately blocked her face with the bouquet and looked at Mindy, "Why is he- Ah!" Xyla was pulled into the car and into his arms. Yorrick motioned at Mindy to close the door. After a brief moment, Mindy closed the door.

Xyla lowered her head and played with the petals, "How can I help you, Mr. Hathaway?"

He pushed her face toward him. "You blocked me."

Xyla looked away, but a smile lingered on her face. "I didn't ask you when you blocked me."

"That night."

"You had too much to drink, and we slept together." Xyla cut him off and put her elbow on his shoulder. "You're not going to charge me for it, are you? I don't have the money."

Yorrick looked at her, but she looked casual. It was hard to tell if she was being serious or not.

Xyla almost lost her cool under his gaze. She immediately smiled and patted his shoulder. "Don't fall too hard for me, Mr. Hathaway. I'm not someone you can handle."

She stretched out her hand to open the door, but he pulled her into his arms. He chuckled and pushed his lips close to her ear. "Don't you know that I just love to tame wild horses?"

Xyla looked at him. "Go ahead then," she pushed her hair back casually, "I'm not a horse. I'm a person, so I don't know why you're telling me this."

He cupped her cheek and pinched it so hard it was out of shape, "No cosmetic surgery."

"Of course not. You're crazy." Xyla slapped his hand away and pulled herself out of his embrace, but Yorrick immediately pulled her back. "Our night together was your first."

"Don't worry, Mr. Hathaway, I'm not a weak woman, so I don't need you to take responsibility. It doesn't matter how many times we did it." Xyla pushed his hand away, hitting him, but it wasn't enough, so she bit him.

While he was moaning in pain, Xyla opened the car door and jumped out.

At the Royal Academy of Music...

Ryleigh finished recording the music pilot. When she finished work, some students came to thank her because the orchestra had a chance to perform thanks to her.

She put her bass into the case and smiled. "It's because of your hard work too. Rather than saying I gave you a chance, it was more like you never gave up."

The students smiled too.

Ryleigh carried the case and walked out of the rehearsal hall with the students. Louis was waiting for her in the corridor.

The few students covered their smiles. "We're leaving, Ms. Hill."

Chapter 1104

Ryleigh waved to them and walked toward Louis after they left. "Are you waiting for me?"

Louis looked at her. "Who else would I be waiting for." He raised his hand and played with her ponytail. She was smiling widely."

I guess the performance went well."

Ryleigh turned away and was proud for a moment, "There's nothing that I can't handle."

Louis pinched her cheek and chuckled. "What do you want for dinner?"

Ryleigh took his arm. "I want some roasted chicken, lemon duck, roasted beef, and—" "Why are they all meat?"

I'm craving meat!" Her expression was fierce.

Louis looked at her and glanced at her belly. "Oh, do you think you're..."

She paused. "What?"

Louis pressed his palm to her belly with a smile. "What do you think?"

Ryleigh slapped his hand away. "No way!"

He chuckled and pulled her into his arms. "Barbara is pregnant now, so we can't be too far behind, right?" She choked, then mumbled, "That's not what I alone can do..."

Louis kissed her cheek. "Are you trying to say that I'm not working hard enough?"

Ryleigh blushed and pushed him away. "I want to go home!"

Louis looked at her trying to run away because she was so shy, and he couldn't help but laugh.

He noticed something and turned around, but there was no one at the stairs.

After hearing the footsteps leave, the masked woman hiding behind the stairs left hurriedly. Jodie sat on the broken couch having fast food in a simple home. When she saw the beautiful Xyla on the TV, she threw her remote at it and stopped eating.

There was a knock on the door. Jodie walked over to open it when she saw a woman standing outside and was surprised. "Who are you?"

The woman wore a mask. Her face couldn't be seen other than her eyes, but Jodie could tell that she was close to her age.

She walked into Jodie's home and looked around. "Are you happy staying in a disgusting place like this?"

"Who are you?" Jodie was on high alert because she didn't remember coming across this woman.

The woman smiled. "You don't need to know who I am. All you need to know is that we have a common enemy."

Jodie was stunned.

The next day, at Skyhigh Condo...

Xyla practiced her dance moves for the next movie in the yoga room. She had her earphones on and was immersed in the music, so she didn't hear the doorbell.

Mindy stood there, ringing the bell. When there was no answer, she awkwardly turned around to Yorrick and said, "Mr. Hathaway, Xy is probably at home. She only comes here a few times a month."

Yorrick crossed his arms. "She's not at the Mayweather mansion."

Mindy was startled. Yorrick told her to call instead. Mindy didn't know what to say, but he was the boss, and she couldn't endure the threat because of 'friendship'. Thus, she called Xyla.

Xyla had her Bluetooth headphones on, so the ringtone replaced the music, and she almost went deaf. She accepted the call. "What's up?"

"Xy, are you at the condo?"

"Yes."

"..." Mindy peeked at Yorrick, "I'm outside."

"Oh, hold on." Xyla hung up, wiped her sweat with the towel around her neck, and walked to the door.

Chapter 1105

Mindy looked at her.

Xyla was in sportswear and seemed to be practicing her dance moves. Her neck was covered in sweat, and she had a high ponytail on with a bandana, sweat dripping down the side of her brows.

"What's going on?" Xyla curiously looked at Mindy, who was standing at the door, and suddenly froze because of the man who showed up next to Mindy.

The door was blocked. Xyla looked at Mindy, who looked down. "I'm sorry Xy. ... You take care."

She escaped! Before Xyla could say anything. Yorrick pushed her inward and closed the door. "Yorrick, this is my home. I might just report you for trespassing!" Xyla pushed him, and he took two steps backward.

Unexpectedly, he pulled her into his arms, turned around, and pressed her against the door. "Do it."

He put a finger to her lips and smiled. "I want to report you too." She gulped. "For what?"

Yorrick approached. "Ms. Mayweather didn't pay me for sex." He grabbed her chin and raised her head. "Let's go to the station and see who would be more embarrassed."

Xyla laughed out of anger and pushed his hand away, "Aren't you ashamed?"

Yorrick just smiled.

Xyla looked him up and down, thought about something, and smiled. She put her arms around the back of his neck. "Did you come here to seduce me?"

Yorrick squinted and didn't say anything while watching her get closer to him.

She ran her finger over his Adam's apple." It's bound to happen again. That's very common."

Yorrick grabbed her wrist and seemed to be constraining himself. "What games are you playing?" She smiled. "Adult games, of course." Yorrick carried her, put her down on the shoe cabinet, and stared at her, "Are you serious?"

Xyla laughed. "You've been with so many women casually, but you're asking me if I'm serious?" Yorrick took off her bandana, and her ponytail was released, her hair cascading her back. She was surprised when Yorrick suddenly kissed her. She froze again, and her fingers around his shoulders curled. She was just out of it for a moment when Yorrick let her go, his expression unreadable. "It was fake."

Xyla raised her eyebrows.

Yorrick grabbed her chin. "If you don't know how to, don't say those words to any men. No matter how much you pretend, you're different from those women. They're seductive enough and will do anything, but you can't.

"You were the cool woman in the modeling world and couldn't be bothered about seducing men. Lowering yourself doesn't seem to be what you would do." Xyla suddenly understood and laughed.

Are you lecturing me?"

Yorrick chuckled and gently touched her face. "I'm teaching you. If you want to seduce me, you need to put in more effort."

Xyla stopped smiling. "I don't feel like it anymore."

She wanted to push him away, but Yorrick pulled her into his arms. "Be my girlfriend." Xyla fell silent for a few seconds before pushing him away by the shoulders. She looked at him. "You're joking." Yorrick put his arms around her and got close to her, his masculine scent surrounding her. "You don't want to?"

Xyla chuckled, "Do you think I want to?" He stared at her in silence.

Chapter 1106

Xyla leaned backward flirtatiously. Yorrick had never seen this side of her before. Then, he heard her saying, "If I become your woman, will I be the only one? Or I have to fight with other women and wait for you to summon me like what the emperor in ancient times would do?"

Yorrick pressed his tongue against the back of his teeth and chuckled. "You want to be the only one?" She clicked her tongue and collected her hair at the back. "I don't like to share my belongings with other people."

He repeated. "Do you want to do it?"

She turned her face sideways. "No, I don't want to."

The smile on Yorrick's face slowly faded away. He looked at her for a while before rising to his feet. He loosened his tie and asked again, "Are you sure about that?"

"Yes, I'm sure about that. I'll still give you the same answer no matter how many times you ask me," Xyla replied defiantly.

"Alright." He gazed at her deeply and said, "You'll come to look for me."

After that, he opened the door and left.

The door was closed, blocking his figure from Xyla's vision. She leaned against the wall, and her condescending manner melted away.

Am I really that bad?

The last thing she wanted was to be other people's backup plan. There were many people in the shopping mall. Ryleigh was waiting in front of the wishing well in the lobby. When she saw someone, she waved her hand happily. "Naomi."

Naomi walked over to Ryleigh with a smile on her face and said, "Sorry for making you wait for me."

"It's fine," Ryleigh replied. "It's a rare occasion when you're on leave, so let's go upstairs and hang out."

Naomi nodded.

Both of them then went upstairs through the escalator.

Naomi and Ryleigh strolled across the stores on levels two and three. They also enjoyed a variety of food. It had been a long time since Naomi had so much fun. She laughed and said, "It feels like university all over again."

Ryleigh was stunned. She looked at her and laughed as well. "Right?"

Naomi nodded. "Thank you for asking me out today."

After that, she sighed. "My dad doesn't allow me to come out at all. Other than going to work, I can only go home. I don't have any friends. Do you know how bored I am?" Ryleigh could understand Naomi's

situation. After all, Naomi had been "sleeping" for so many years. She had been cut out from the world outside for so long that when she woke up, everything had changed. It was natural she would feel like that.

Naomi suddenly saw something and asked, "What are they queuing up for?"

Ryleigh turned her head around to look in the direction of Naomi's gaze. "I think that coffee shops over there are having a buy one get one free promotion."

She then asked Naomi, "Do you want coffee?"

Naomi nodded. "Okay."

"Then you wait for me here. I'll go buy it for you." Ryleigh went toward the coffee shop after she had finished talking. Naomi stood in her original position and waited for Ryleigh. While she was looking around, a woman wearing a mask approached her and patted her shoulder.

Naomi turned her head around in confusion, and the woman asked, "I'm sorry. I ran into some problems. Can you lend me your cell phone?" Naomi did not suspect anything and handed her phone to the woman with a gentle smile on her face. The woman took over her phone and smiled at her. "Thank you very much."

She keyed in the number in front of Naomi and went to the side to make the call. After a few minutes, she came back to Naomi

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and said, "I'm really sorry. My phone was stolen when I went to the restroom. I can't get through to my friend now, and I don't carry my wallet when I go out. My money is in my card, but my card is bound to my phone."

She lowered her head and continued. "My friend said she's waiting for me in the emergency exit, but I don't know where it is. I can't take your phone with me either, so can you come with me? After I find my friend, you can come back here."

Naomi hesitated for a moment before looking at Ryleigh, who was waiting in line. The woman grabbed her wrist and pleaded, "Please!"

Naomi thought it should be fine since they were in the shopping mall. She nodded and said, "Okay. I'll go with you. You can contact your friend now."

Chapter 1107

"Thank you!" the woman replied happily.

Naomi followed after the woman. When the woman turned her body around, a hint of coldness flashed across her eyes.

After half an hour later, Ryleigh finally got the coffee. However, when she came back, Naomi was nowhere to be found.

She looked around, and then she put the coffee down. She pulled her phone out and made a call to Naomi.

However, Naomi did not pick up her call. She called her again, and this time, it showed that her phone had been switched off.

Ryleigh looked at her phone and fell into contemplation. She wondered why Naomi would switch off her phone.

'It's impossible that Naomi would go away without telling me anything. Could it be that something has happened to her?'

When the thought surfaced in her mind, she took the coffee and went to look for Naomi.

Ryleigh ran from level two to the restroom on level three, but she still couldn't find Naomi. She tried to call her several times, yet her phone was still switched off.

She was panicking more and more as the bad feeling was getting stronger in her stomach pit. She ran here and there in an attempt to look for Naomi but to no avail. She forced herself to calm down, thought of someone, and made a call to him.

When the person picked up the call, she hastily said, her voice filled with sobs,"

Louis...

Louis was checking a document, and he was stunned when he heard Ryleigh's sobbing voice. He frowned slightly and asked, "What happened?" "Naomi... I can't find Naomi. Help me. I... asked her to hang out with me today..." She was whimpering, and her voice was shaking

Louis frowned even deeper, and he said." Calm down, Ryleigh. Tell me what is going on first." As he listened to Ryleigh, he put the document down, rose to his feet, and took his car key. "You wait for me in the shopping mall. I'll be there right away."

Ryleigh waited anxiously on the bench in the mall. When Louis appeared, she pounced at him and wrapped her arms around his body.

Louis allowed her to hug him as he patted her back gently. "Alright, alright. I'm here. Let's go check the surveillance recording." "Okay," she said with a sob.

After Louis talked to the manager, the manager brought them to the monitoring room. Soon, they saw that Naomi went away with a masked woman after talking to her.

Louis pointed at the screen and asked, "Can you zoom in here?"

The security guard zoomed into the screen. Inside the recording, the masked woman had borrowed Naomi's phone. After that, she said something to Naomi, and Naomi went away with her after a short hesitation.

The woman brought Naomi into the emergency exit on level three according to the surveillance recording. However, Naomi did not come out since then, and they surmised that Naomi and the woman had left through the emergency exit.

Louis remained calm and asked, "Can we check all the surveillance recordings for the car park and the side door?"

The security guard did as he was told, and they soon saw that Naomi was brought into a car by someone. Ryleigh grabbed Louis' hand tightly, and her face turned pale. "Oh no, Naomi... She has been taken away!"

The security guard frowned and said, "It has been about 50 minutes. If she was taken away, I think you guys should call the police

There's a possibility that you can still catch up to them."

Louis got the surveillance recording from the security guard and brought Ryleigh away from the monitoring room.

Ryleigh couldn't hold herself back anymore when they entered their car and dissolved into tears. She was trembling, and her voice was filled with fear. "What should we do? This is all my fault. I shouldn't have left her alone and gone to buy coffee..."

Louis made a call to Helios and grabbed her into his arms to comfort her. "Don't worry. We'll find a way to save her."

Inside a roughcast house in the suburbs...

Two dogs were barking and baring their teeth outside of the house.

Naomi's cries could be heard from the house. Three men pinned her on the floor, and one of them was tearing her clothes off. She tried to fight back, and her eyes were filled with despair.

Chapter 1108

The man slapped her across the face to stop her from struggling. "Stop crying. I won't give you a good time if you can't give me what I want!" "Please. I beg you... Let me go. I... I can give you money." Naomi sobbed. Her voice was shaking, her blood had turned cold, and her face was ashen pale.

"You can give us money?" The man licked his lips. "How much can you give us?"

Naomi was constantly trembling, and tears were rolling down her eyes. "How much do you want?"

The man laughed lecherously as he replied, "We don't want money right now. We just want to... have some fun with you."

"No! Stay away from me!" Naomi turned her head around and sobbed.

At the same time, the masked woman came in with a camera. Jodie was following behind her. "Calm down, you guys. Have you never seen a woman before? I haven't finished with my preparations yet."

"Huh? Are we going to do a live streaming? That's sick." The man was excited when he saw the camera in her hand. The masked woman came over and looked at Naomi, whose clothes were torn and face was

filled with fear. "She's the daughter of the owner of Eastwood Enterprise. Of course, we have to record it down."

Naomi was stunned. Her pale face turned even bloodless.

'She knows who I am?'

The few men hesitated, and their leader stood up. "Are you kidding me? She's the daughter of the owner of Eastwood Enterprise? Do you want to get us all killed!?"

Although they had a history of rape and had been in prison for several years, they only dared to lay hands on those working girls who did not have a background after they were released from prison. After all, those girls did not want to lose their reputation and were worried about getting revenge from them, so they wouldn't have the nerve to report to the police.

However, things were different when it came to the daughter of the owner of a big company. If her father decided to get to the bottom of this matter, they would end up more than sitting in prison for a few years.

The masked woman glanced at them and said, "What are you guys worried about? If something goes sideways, I have ways to divert all the blame to Ryleigh."

Jodie gazed at the woman. It was never in her wildest dream that this woman would be even more ruthless than herself, and it seemed to her that she really hated Ryleigh to her core.

Naomi trembled and looked at the woman again. She pushed the man beside her aside and struggled to stand on her feet. "Who the hell are you!?" she shouted.

When the woman took off her mask, Naomi's pupils constricted. "You are... Cheney!?"

There was an ugly scar on Cheney's face. It looked like a piece of flesh had been bitten off from her face, and the wound was uneven and pitted hideously.

Even the group of men on the scene felt the scar on the woman's face was terrifying and disgusting.

Jodie covered her mouth in shock. She had never expected that the woman's face was deformed. Not only her, but even Naomi found it hard to believe that the woman with the scarred face was none other than Cheney.

Cheney let out a cold smile and said, "This is all thanks to Ryleigh that I've become a disgusting monster. Anyway, this isn't the first time I made her my scapegoat." "Why are you doing this?" Naomi asked, her voice filled with disbelief. She did not know that Cheney was such a crazy and scary person.

"It took me long enough to eliminate you two and get accepted into the Royal Music Academy." Cheney's face turned gloomy. "It's because of Ryleigh that I was sentenced to one year and three months in prison, where I was humiliated and tortured, and my face was even turned into this!"

She dashed forward to grab Naomi's collar and continued. "Can you see this ugly scar? It was caused by a crazy woman when she bit off a piece of flesh from my face in prison, and all of this torture I suffered was thanks to her!" Cheney smiled wickedly. "You should blame yourself for being her friend. What I did in the past, I can still do now. Since I do not have a pleasant life. I won't let you have one either!"

Chapter 1109

Chenney pushed Naomi to the floor. "What are you guys waiting for? Feel free to do whatever you want with this woman. I'll record everything down."

Naomi shook her head in panic. When she saw the group of men lunging toward her, she shouted and struggled.

Chenney let out a boisterous, guttural, and horrific laugh at the side while Jodie watched the scene before her with a pale face. It was only now that she realized what kind of terrifying woman she had worked with. Suddenly, a group of men clad in black broke open the door and rushed in. Just when Chenney was about to say something, she was kicked to the floor by a

man clad in black.

Before the group of men could fathom what was happening, all of them were pinned on the floor while Jodie took advantage of the chaotic situation and ran away.

"Naomi!" Ryleigh ran inside, and she was stunned when she saw Naomi's messy situation. She hurriedly went forward to grab her into her arms while a black-clad man took off his jacket and handed it to Ryleigh so that she could cover Naomi's exposed skin.

Louis walked inside, and the group of men began to beg for mercy. "I'm sorry! Please let us go! It's all that ugly woman's fault! She asked us to do this!"

Ryleigh looked over at the woman and was astonished. "Chenney?"

'What has happened to her face?'

Chenney, who was betrayed by the group of men, let out another shrill laugh. "So what if it's me, huh? I didn't expect that you guys would come so soon. I have nothing to lose anymore, so I'm not afraid of you guys!"

"You're a monster!" Ryleigh shouted through gritted teeth.

Chenney laughed hysterically, and her mental state seemed somewhat unstable. "Come! I dare you all to kill me! Even if you lock me up in prison again, as long as I'm still alive, I'll still do it again when I come out! Hahaha!" Ryleigh felt a chill down her spine.

A bodyguard walked over to Louis, whose face was grim, and asked, "Mr. Lucas, what should we do with this crazy woman?"

Squinting his eyes, Louis said, "It seems to me that she has a loose screw in her head. Bring her to the hospital. If she really has any mental illness, lock her up until she dies."

The bodyguard nodded.

While two men clad in black brought Chenney away, she shouted, "Ryleigh, all of you will die a terrible death! Mark my words! Hahaha!"

Louis looked outside the door, and a hint of coldness flashed across his eyes. He turned around to walk over to Ryleigh to find that Ryleigh still hadn't come around to her senses yet. "Are you all right?"

She shook her head blankly.

When Anthony received the news of his daughter's accident, he put his work aside and rushed to the hospital. Louis and Ryleigh were in the ward.

"Naomi!" He hurriedly walked toward the bed.

Naomi was currently lying on the bed.

When she saw the worried expression on her father's face, she forced a smile on her face and said, "I'm okay, Dad."

Anthony lifted his head to look at Louis, "What is going on?"

Louis told him everything, and Anthony's face sank. "It's her again."

"I'm sorry, Mr. Topaz. It's all my fault. I shouldn't have asked Naomi to hang out with me today."

Ryleigh felt guilty and blamed herself. It was fortunate that they had arrived in time. If not...

Naomi placed her hand on top of Ryleigh's and said, "It's not your fault. I should have opened my eyes wider. Besides, you also came to save me."

Ryleigh lowered her head and wanted to cry again.

Joe was dead because of her, and if something happened to Naomi again because of her negligence, she would not forgive herself for life.

Chenney was eventually diagnosed with bipolar disorder. Her mental illness had emerged during her year in prison. She had been bullied, beaten, and intimidated by her cellmates in a closed and extremely depressing environment, making her mental illness even worse.

Chapter 1110

Chenney was eventually sent to a fully enclosed psychiatric hospital on the city's outskirts.

Naomi was discharged from the hospital three days later. While Anthony was helping her to go through the discharge procedure, she waited for him on the bench in the corridor.

She turned her head around and saw an old man falling off his wheelchair. However, the nurse behind him did not see that. Just when she rose to her feet and was about to pick him up from the floor, a man was a tad faster than her and helped the old man back to his wheelchair.

The old man grabbed his hand and said, "Thank you very much, kid."

"Don't mention it," the man replied with a smile.

He patted the nurse behind the old man and said something to her. The nurse apologized to the old man and then pushed him away. Afterward, the man stepped into the elevator.

“Naomi, it’s time to go home,” Anthony called out to Naomi.

Naomi turned around, and a smile broke across her face. “Alright.”

Several days later, at Royal Crown...

“Have you guys heard it? Xyla has been put on the blacklist.”

“Blacklist!?” someone exclaimed. “Are you sure about that? Her father is the director of Royal Crown. Who has the guts to put her on the blacklist?” “Rumor has it that it’s Mr.-” Before the person could finish speaking, Xyla and Mindy emerged from the entrance

The group of celebrities that were talking just now looked toward the entrance before getting to their feet to do their own stuff.

Mindy looked at Xyla, whose face was dark, and asked carefully. “Xyla, is there a misunderstanding?” Xyla’s face was grim, and she clenched her fists so tightly that they were cracking. Without saying anything in return, she turned around and left.

She headed straight to Rosemberg Hotel in her Mustang. She came to the room and slammed the bell several times. When nobody came to answer the door, she kicked the door. She saw Yorrick coming out of the elevator with his bodyguard as she turned around.

Yorrick was holding a woman in his arms.

Xyla did not know who she was, but Yorrick chuckled after the woman said something to him.

When Yorrick lifted his head, the smile disappeared from his face, and he became expressionless.

The woman looked at Xyla standing in front of Yorrick’s room and frowned. “Who are you?”

Xyla smiled but did not say anything back to the woman. She crossed her arms in front of her chest and looked at Yorrick.” You really are the most despicable man I’ve ever seen, Mr. Hathaway. Since you already have gotten yourself a new lover, why do you still want to put me on the blacklist?”

The woman was stumped as she did not know what Xyla was talking about. She turned to look at Yorrick, but Yorrick was looking straight at Xyla with his eyebrows raised. “Well, I can do whatever I want, and it’s none of your business.”

Xyla was so infuriated that she nearly slapped Yorrick after what he said.

However, she held herself back and hissed through gritted teeth. “I have never offended you, have I, Mr. Hathaway?”

“Yeah, you didn’t offend me,” Yorrick replied as he loosened his watch. He lifted his eyelids to look at her and said, “I just don’t like you.”

It was only then that Xyla understood what other people meant by death out of anger. She glanced at the woman holding

Yorrick’s arm and said, “Lady, I hope you will have a good night tonight.”

The woman was stunned, and her face turned red in embarrassment when she realized what Xyla was talking about.

Yorrick narrowed his eyes.

When Xyla walked past the woman, she patted her shoulder and said seriously, "He is bad in bed. The last time we slept, he spent 20 minutes in foreplay and only lasted for three minutes. So, you have to work harder."

The bodyguard lowered his head and tried to suppress his laughter while Xyla went away in her stiletto.

Yorrick's face sank and became darker than the night sky. When the woman finally returned to her senses, she said blankly, "Mr. Hathaway, that woman... She

Yorrick pulled his arm out and ordered the bodyguard, "Send her back." The bodyguard was stunned. "Are you talking about Ms. Mayweather, sir?"

Yorrick shot a glance at him coldly and said, "Do you even need me to tell you that?"

He did not return to his room but turned around and left.

"Mr. Hathaway!" The woman did not expect that Yorrick would abandon her like this.