

## Dumped 811

### Chapter 811

Barbara thought of something before getting into the car, turned her head, and asserted herself to the camera. "I don't know what moral high ground you people think you're standing on when you're pointing your fingers at me. I seemingly look like the victim of this incident, don't I? Sure enough, the person who would have died back then would be me if I hadn't resisted and fought back. I've done nothing wrong when all I did was fight for my life. I don't need your sympathy, but at the same time, I won't allow you people to slander me."

Barbara Chase Accepted the Salvadores' Appeal# appeared on every single trending article list on the Internet, and all photos of the scene were posted on the Internet by

reporters.

groups of netizens with different points of view were formed on the Internet, and they debated and quarreled. Most women spoke up for Barbara and also argued against

if they are the ones who seduced the men at first". As a result, an article and poll titled # Should Women Resist When They Are Being Violated?# was posted on the Internet, and it had collected tens of millions of

took the lead

a cassation appeal of her verdict is unacceptable.# Soul Jewelry's decision to stand up and show its support for Barbara at this juncture left

responded to the topic too. Nolan even liked the post #Should Women Resist When They Are Being Violated?#. Helios also picked Barbara's side as the only popular artist in the entertainment industry who forwarded the article. #What Ms. Barbara Chase deserves is justice instead of a crusade against her.# was the title of his post. At Royal Crown Entertainment Co... "Helios Boucher, have you lost your mind!? You actually reposted this article? Aren't you afraid of netizens shredding you into pieces!?" Morgan broke into Helios' office and dashed up to his desk lividly. "What the hell were you thinking when you decided to join in the fun?" Helios scrolled through his Twitter feed without even lifting his eyelids. "I don't think I'm joining in

you have no idea just how influential you

matter backfires." Helios placed the tablet on the desk. "If Barbara Chase is truly a murderer, she wouldn't have accepted the appeal." Morgan was astounded and stood with his arms akimbo. "Helios, just don't blame me for not reminding you when

### Chapter 812

Barbara's lawyer chuckled. "The family members of the offenders were also present when the verdict was being passed. Since the verdict didn't sit well with the family members of the offenders, why has it been delayed until today?" Mrs. Salvadore looked at the judge. "We were present at the time, but Ms. Chase's family background isn't something that ordinary families like us can compare to. We've always

wanted to launch an appeal too, but Ms. Chase has changed her name and gone into hiding these few years. We couldn't locate her, so how did you expect us to launch an appeal for the case?"

The judge dropped the gavel, and the courtroom filled with constant chatter became dead silent in an instant. "Can I have the defendant explain this situation to me?"

Barbara's lawyer stood up and motioned for someone to hand him a laptop. "It just so happens that I have a piece of evidence of the incident in my possession. Why don't we let the plaintiff take a look at it?"

The staff put the laptop on the plaintiff's desk, and the video on the screen recorded the whole struggle between the victim and the aggressor.

The Salvadores' expressions changed when they saw the video. "This... How is this possible!?"

continued. "After watching the video, we don't believe that Ms. Chase killed the aggressor due to excessive self-defense. Firstly, the aggressor was the one who threatened Ms. Chase's life with a knife first, forcing Ms. Chase to engage in sexual

being pushed, she resisted regardless of the knife that the aggressor had in his possession. The video shows that the whole process had severely threatened Ms. Chase's safety. Hence, Ms. Chase's action of grabbing the knife to protect herself and killing the offender by mistake is a legitimate self-defense act. Which means the law should acquit Ms. Chase." Mrs. Salvadore stood up. "This video must be fake! This video wasn't even presented in the previous

he glanced at the defendant. "How did you get your hands on the video?" Barbara slowly opened her mouth. "This video was recorded by a camera that was installed in the room by someone else back then. They originally wanted to record the process of

court's staff. "This piece of evidence shows that someone has

the documents to the judge. After going through the evidence, the judge then turned to ask the plaintiff, "Is there anything else that

lawyer

Why aren't you saying anything? Didn't you promise me that you would help us win

favorable piece of evidence. You can no longer

say a thing. The judge announced the adjournment of the

### **Chapter 813**

#Seamless fruits won't attract flies # #Sir, with all due respect, are you admitting that men are all flies? I bet flies are all feeling extremely aggrieved as your statement misrepresents them as a species. #

#1 only heard that flies grow up eating sh\*t. Does that mean that's the reason you're able to utter pure bullsh\*t!?!?#

At a hotpot restaurant... Barbara and Maisie were eating beef slices while scooping more out of the pot of spicy broth. Both of them were sweating buckets from the spices.

Ryleigh scrolled through the comments on the Internet and laughed out loud." Netizens nowadays have great potential when it comes to becoming stand-up comedians. Each one of them sounds more bizarre than the other. They would cling to their keyboard and come up with a thesis as if they were the embodiment of justice whenever something happened, but they're also pros in playing dumb as soon as the victims of the incident manage to clarify themselves."

Maisie looked at her. "Aren't you going to dig into the hotspot that you've been struggling to get off your mind over the past few days? Why are you still scrolling through your Twitter feed?"

"Oh, I'm just browsing through my feed casually," Ryleigh put down her phone immediately, thought of something, and stared at Barbara

the way, Helios actually spoke

fruit juice and took a sip. "He only spoke for me

him?" Maisie turned to look at her. "When

was pestered

pouted. "Wow, that must be a

dipped her meat slice in the sauce. "Yeah, I'm afraid that Helios would have gone down in

all of a sudden, "By the way,

been in the Glitz Club for so long, yet I haven't seen the owner of the club in person so

was and what Katrina had done to me before that. I only found out later that the

asked in a low voice, "Would the owner of the Glitz Club have ulterior motives when he

very frequently, but those people who have been receiving me are all managers. The owner will only tell me something that I want to know in the form of text

Maisie squinted her eyes.

## **Chapter 814**

Maisie looked at her. "So, are you suspecting something?" Barbara looked out the window. "I suspect that the owner of the Glitz Club may have something to do with the forces behind Peter Zhivkov, but I'm not sure if they're on the same side."

Barbara added upon thinking of something, "The manager that received me on the night when Katrina offended Peter Zhivkov obviously hid something from me."

Later that night, at the Blue Bay villa...

"Do you know who's the owner behind the Glitz Club?"

Nolan's hand, which was flipped through the documents in front of him, stopped abruptly, and he looked up at Maisie, who was sitting in front of the dressing table and applying her night cream.

"The owner of the Glitz Club?"

Maisie looked at him through the mirror. 'Yes.'"

Nolan narrowed his eyes. "Why would you want to know about him?"

sat down. "I'm just curious. It's said that the owner of the Glitz Club is a very enigmatic man. Barbara has been to the club so many times, but the owner has only contacted her by text messages

"Who's that?"

"Yael Boucher."

"There are people from the higher-ups behind the Glitz Club, and Mr. Boucher has gotten the chance to form connections with them. Do you still remember when we were in the Glitz Club the other day when

that. "But didn't you say it's

smiled. "That's me making a fool out

Maisie stopped talking.

continue to hide it from you,

care of someone else's affairs too? Sometimes I really wish I could put you in my pocket and keep you by my side all the

"But I can't just sit idly at the side when something

a sigh of relief when I get to keep you by my side all the

about her, Maisie felt a hint of warmth filling her up. She

softly. "You've already

that." Maisie's eyelashes drooped. "The car accident that Barbara's uncle got into is definitely not an accident, and the owner of the

## **Chapter 815**

Michael had already stepped down from his position, and the person behind Peter held the same position as Michael. Mr.

Boucher would be left in a dilemma once that person managed to get his own man to take over Michael's position.

When Michael was there, he was on the same side as Mr. Boucher. That was why the person behind Peter did not dare to act too blatantly,

She then asked, "So what did Mr. Boucher want you to do?"

Nolan rubbed the top of her head gently and with a profound smile. "What an entrepreneur is best at. As far as I know, Peter has a batch of red wine that urgently needs to be distributed on the black market. It's said to be a batch of red wine, but in fact, it's a batch of stolen goods."

Maisie was astonished. "SO, Mr. Boucher wants you to purchase that batch of red wine?"

Nolan leaned back in his chair. "Mr.

Boucher doesn't have any connections in the black market, but I happen to have a few of them. That's why he needs me to join forces with him. Another requirement for the plan to work is that the people that I introduce to Peter must have nothing to do with anyone in the higher-ups so that Peter won't be suspicious."

at Maisie. "However, I'll need

"Who's that?"

of Bassburgh, at the

Mr. Gerald Cane has arrived." A well-built man brought a

pushed the two women beside him away and got up to greet him with a smile. "Nice to meet you, Mr. Cane. Your reputation in the black market is unprecedented by anyone in Bassburgh, and

sat on the couch, and placed the cane beside him. "No matter how influential a man in the black market, I'm

of you, Mr. Cane. The entire black market is yours to own,

businesses that are not worth my effort. Taking such a big order from you

him instantly, "Don't worry, Mr. Cane. Nothing bad will happen to this shipment. My boss is longing to dispatch this batch of goods. It's just that he hasn't been able to find a suitable person to help him do so. Since you're the local mob boss, my

drank the wine and put the glass down. "So, it won't

gave off a pregnant smirk, "You're well aware of my connections with the higher-ups, so how

the suitcase in, and a very stern-looking woman and a thug came in,

smiled. "Mr. Cane, you actually hired a

are competent enough to go against her, including those I brought along. I bought her from the black market in Morwich. I can only rest assured

not doubt her. "No wonder she doesn't look like she's from Zlokova. You're definitely

## **Chapter 816**

When she got into the car, Saydie said, "Go straight to the black market. They might still be suspicious."

Gerald asked the driver to drive and got a call from Nolan. "Mr. Goldmann, yes, Mr. Zhivkov has taken the money, alright.

Okay."

At Blackgold...

Nolan put down his phone, and Quincy, who was standing at one side, asked, "Did Mr. Zhivkov suspect anything?"

"He wouldn't suspect Gerald, but he has to believe that no one is behind Gerald to be safe." Quincy scoffed. "He's actually quite smart."

where he is today. This batch of goods had to

The Bouchers wanted the goods to get into an accident before it was pushed into the black market so that they could get Zhivkov and the people behind him. Once Zhivkov

something.

the blame to stay alive, wouldn't

Boucher handle that. We just need to make sure that

walk over from the side door and went

asked, "Do you know where

working

a hold of her and remembered that voice the other day. It sounded like they had

have a bone to pick with her. I thought she was hiding from me because I haven't seen her for a few days.

again. "He left and will

on and left the club that

## **Chapter 817**

The manager raised his head. "I heard that Zhivkov did try to push a batch of wine. If he was rushing, there must be something going

on."

The man's hand that was playing with the rosary paused and spoke after a short while. "Observe quietly for any changes."

At Soul...

Barbara went to see Maisie and told her she had visited the Glitz Club but didn't find out about Katrina's whereabouts.

Maisie thought of something and said, "If they really have Katrina, what could they gain by controlling her?" Barbara shook her head. I'm afraid it could be something bad for my father. Something has already happened to my uncle. I can't sit and watch that happen to my dad too.

Maisie turned to face her. "I don't think so. if they wanted to do anything to the Chases, they would take you instead of Katrina.'

She paused.

after such a long time. Even if they wanted to take you 1 o threaten the owner of Glitz was a friend or foe. Maisie put her hand on her shoulder.” Nolan said Mr. go see Mr.

delivered to the black market the day after the next. Once they got there, the undercover police officers would move in.

people for the handover with Peter. Even though he was rushing to get it out,

stood in front of

her switchblade while watching the people move the crates

could hear a woman’s

make money?” The woman with curls holding onto Peter’s arm was Meg from Glitz. She wore a gold camisole with

to them stared at her every once

was surprised.

## **Chapter 818**

Peter rubbed his hands with a smile on his face. “My boss asks if you want to work for him. Do you want to? I can speak to Gerald after this.”

Saydie was expressionless. “I don’t switch employers.”

Peter tried to lure her. “What if our boss double what Gerald is paying?”

Saydie looked into the car. The man’s face was hidden in the shadows. He wore a suit, and the veins on the back of his hands were obvious. She guessed that he was between his 40s and 50s.

She said, “Gerald saved my life, so I won’t betray him no matter how much the pay is.’ Meg scoffed and walked forward to slap Saydie’s face gently. “Gerald is just a small boss in the black market. You should appreciate that Mr. Grant is letting you work for him, little girl, do you get it- Ah!”

wrist and bent

she yelled, “Mr. Zhivkov, help me ... This b\*tch... It hurts!” Everyone looked over. Peter was going to say something when Saydie put in more force and dislocated Meg’s entire arm, then pushed

is waiting, and it’s getting late. Stop delaying.” Peter kicked Meg. “Get out of the

to the man in the car.

car spoke.

and got the driver

that she didn't

of the port warehouse once all the crates had been moved to the truck. Saydie got into the car, sent a message to Quincy, and drove behind the truck. Quincy stood in front of his car,

the investigation and get Gerald's men to say that all

Quincy nodded. "Yes, sir."

balcony in his bathrobe and looked at the license plate that Quincy had forwarded to him. The license

## **Chapter 819**

However, in Maisie's eyes, Saydie was just a young 22-year-old girl. She had no regard for her life, so Strix let her stay with him, letting her escape the unstable lifestyle she had.

Nolan knew that everyone around Maisie was kind. He kissed her forehead. "Don't worry. If I let her help, I won't let her die." At that moment, Quincy called. Nolan picked up, and Quincy anxiously said, "Mr. Goldmann, something has happened. The goods weren't delivered.

Someone intercepted them on the way, and I'm rushing over. We've been exposed."

Nolan frowned. "What about Saydie and the men?"

Quincy answered, "I can't get in touch with her or Gerald's men. The police are tracking the goods." Nolan calmed down and said, "I'll head over now. Inform Gerald and ask him to be alert."

Maisie frowned as her worries had come true.

into the house and changed while she

"Yes."

taping up the place. From the marks on the road, something had happened there because there were heavy skid marks and glass fragments. A small car had

seat's window was rolled down, and the man

driver was nowhere to

car by the road, and Quincy ran toward

the window, and Quincy said," Mr. Goldmann, we only saw a body and an abandoned car.

Gerald's men.

The police suspect the truck was hijacked, and they were

them. If they were hijacked, they might have turned around . They definitely didn't

that the police were planning an ambush in the city, they wouldn't

at her. "The border

## **Chapter 820**



The man chuckled. "He is just a pawn, so he has to bear the consequences when something happens. I guess he wants to run away."

The bodyguard asked, "We-" "Get Katrina to trick the man to the club. We have his son, so he won't run away."

The truck drove to the border of Asperia with Saydie and the men trapped at the back with the goods. The few men were Gerald's and had different degrees of injury. Only Saydie had a scratch that wasn't deep or shallow. She quickly got out of the ropes that bound her and turned on her phone, which had a weak signal in the dark, "Are you all alright?" she asked.

They all answered.

Saydie got up. "Does anyone have a flashlight?"

"Yes," One man answered weakly and passed the flashlight to her.

Saydie held it in her hand and then walked in front of the goods. The crates were for wine. She pulled out her switchblade and cracked one open.

short hair who was not severely injured walked next to her and

up the crate, the man gasped. They were

They were making a shady trade. These

of millions of dollars. They

truck and changed the route. Instead of going into Bassburgh,

had a weak signal on her phone, so she walked to

still weak, she got

lost the signal, so she couldn't

Blue

he tiredly rubbed his forehead, walked out of the study, and saw Maisie sleeping on the couch. Nolan walked toward her and gently carried her upstairs. Maisie had a dream where Saydie collapsed in front of her covered in blood, and she jolted up, then

When he saw Maisie awake and sweating as if she was scared, h e

and sat down, moving the hair that was

"I had a nightmare. We didn't

"It's just a dream. Quincy got in touch