

## **N Destiny 1271**

### Chapter 1271

Ruka didn't really mind it either. She wasn't an ostentatious girl. Having the man she loved with her was the most important thing. The wedding was a just formality where their friends and family could witness their love.

Elliot, Anastasia, Arthur, and Sophie joined the wedding. Once again, they were honored to witness the sanctity of love and marriage. Arthur and Sophie's son was already born. They would hold a wedding not long down the line as well.

Angela, who was seven months pregnant now, was standing beside Richard. After they went into the banquet hall, the ladies took up a quiet room and talked about child-rearing. Anastasia was the most experienced of all. Her daughter was already six months old, and she took good care of her.

Angela looked at the baby girl on the screen, and she longed to see her own too. The doctor told her that she was pregnant with a girl.

"She's so chubby and cute. Does she cling to you or her father?" Angela smiled.

"Her father. He holds her most of the time, so I get more time to myself." Anastasia smiled. Her hair was slightly curled. She had recovered and gained her mojo back after the birth, looking as elegant as she used to be.

Sophie said that Martha spoiled her son rotten. Arthur set his work aside for them as well. Their son resembled Arthur. He was just one month old, but the boy was already the center of everyone's attention.

While the ladies were chatting among themselves, the men held their own gathering as well. They looked like they were talking about important stuff, but if one moved closer to them, one would find that they were talking about child-rearing as well. The men were interested in kid-related stuff too.

Elliot's phone rang halfway through. The screen lit up and showed a baby's face-it was a photo of his daughter. After he was done with the call, the guy looked at the photo for a while before turning the phone off and getting back to the conversation.

As anew father, Arthur had a lot to learn. This was his most important job, and the one he was most eager to learn at. He wanted to be a brilliant dad.

Richard barely said anything, but he listened intently. He didn't want to lose out on any tip. Ren was in a crisp black suit, and hordes of people came to congratulate him. Harold knew a lot of people, so almost all the bigshots attended the wedding.

Ruka was still styling herself up. Rita was her bridesmaid. The girl almost fainted with delight. She never thought she would one day be the bridesmaid for the VP's wife. This is my proudest moment.

Elijah was looking particularly dashing as well. He never had a chance to date anyone due to his work. The guy was twenty-nine and successful. Today he was the groom's best man.

Elijah was surprised Ren asked him to be his best man, though this was more interesting than work.

After Ruka's makeup was done, she huddled closer to Rita. "Rita, you gotta catch my bouquet, got it?"

"I'll try. | might be out of luck though." Rita gave no guarantees. "It's alright. I'll throw it in your direction."

Ruka smiled. Ren and his best man came. He looked exceptionally young and handsome that day. Ruka might be a few years younger than he was, but as they stood next to each other, their age gap wasn't obvious and they looked really good together. There was a rumor that said a couple who kissed a lot would resemble each other eventually. | guess that's true?

Rita was about to stand up and straighten out Ruka's gown, but she stepped on her own dress and gasped.

The man nearest to her immediately reached out to catch her. He grabbed her waist and stopped her from falling smack to the ground in public.

## Chapter 1272

Rita was breathing a bit heavily. She looked up and was greeted by a handsome guy. Her heart fluttered. Rita was looking really cute today as well. Her hair was trimmed short and clean. She looked like an innocent girl, and Elijah felt like he was having a crush.

“Thanks.” Rita quickly stood up straight. “No problem,” Elijah said awkwardly. He stole a few glances at her though. This was the first time he saw the bridesmaid, and he thought she was cute.

Ruka was holding Ren’s arm, and they exchanged a smile. Oh ho, we smell the beginnings of another relationship here. “Elijah, Ruka and I are gonna see my folks. You take care of the bridesmaid here,” Ren said.

Elijah was surprised, then he nodded. “Of course. I’ll keep a good eye on her.”

“She’s Rita, my friend.” Ruka smiled. And then she Rita, “And Mr. Handsome here is Elijah. He’s Ren’s assistant. A very brilliant man, if I do say so myself.”

Rita and Elijah exchanged a look and pursed their lips sheepishly. They both took a sudden interest in their feet and looked down. Some sparks were flying, but Ruka and Ren were already gone.

Rita was about to take the wreath, while Elijah wanted to reach his iPad to work on something. They moved at the same time and bumped into each other.

Elijah bumped his chin, while Rita hurt her forehead. “I’m really, really sorry!” Elijah apologized and looked at her worriedly. Rita said, “I’m sorry. Are you hurt?”

They stared at each other and chuckled. Rita covered her face in embarrassment. "I'm fine. Your forehead's a bit red though," Elijah said. He was concerned.

Rita touched her forehead before smiling. "It's alright. It'll go away in a minute."

Ruka and Ren were meeting the Husson elders. Ruka was going to serve tea for Ren's parents. They quickly took it and said she didn't have to do it anymore. She was pregnant after all.

"Ruka's my sister-in-law from now on, and the future lady of the Husson household," Scarlet announced. Claire and Robert exchanged a smile. They never expected this day would come, and yet it did.

Ruka teared up a little. She couldn't help it as the atmosphere moved her. She had always been sentimental. Ren noticed the tears in her eyes, and he held her in his embrace. "Dad, Mom, Ruka needs some rest. Excuse us."

They came to the common room, and Ruka felt embarrassed. She laughed. "I'm just so touched."

She never thought she could actually be Ren's wife. This didn't happen even in her wildest dreams. And I'm pregnant with his kids too.

Eventually, it was time to go with the procession. Ren was waiting for her on the stage. Ruka held her father's arm as she slowly headed toward him. A beautiful headdress decorated her head. Robert shed tears of joy when he handed his daughter to Ren. "Ren, take good care of her." Ren said, "Of course, Robert. You

don't have to worry." A simple promise, but one that carried a heavy weight.

Robert could finally hand his daughter to him without worries. Ruka slowly looked up at Ren. Even through the veil, she could see the love in his eyes. She smiled. Ren was staring at his wife through the veil as well. Time seemed to stop at this moment.

And then, a thunderous applause erupted. Everyone was bearing witness to the tying of a new knot.

Elijah was on stage as well. He saw the bridesmaid behind Ruka. When Rita looked up, she too looked at him. Their eyes met. Elijah scratched his head, while Rita smiled shyly.

Once the vows were made, Ruka was about to toss the bouquet into the crowd. Rita was right on the stage. Ruka turned around and winked at her, then she tossed the bouquet in Rita's direction.

Chapter 1273 Rita caught it easily. Ruka smiled. "I wish you happiness, Rita." Rita stole a glance at Elijah. And perhaps it's already right here.

And then it was time to raise toasts. Scarlet and Walter represented their parents and dealt with the guests. Ren and Elijah went with them. Ruka just got pregnant so she couldn't drink or walk around, hence she and Rita went to the common room.

"Ruka, is Elijah taken?" Rita asked shyly. "He's single. Ren said he's too busy to even have a girlfriend." Ruka smiled. She knew Rita was interested in Elijah, and she was more than happy to match them up.

"Really?" Rita's eyes shone. "Rita, Elijah's a nice guy. You can consider him."

"B-But will he date me?" Rita didn't have high hopes. She didn't know him well, so she thought her charms weren't enough to attract him.

"Rita, you're beautiful. Trust me. He'll love you," Ruka encouraged her.

At this moment, Elijah and Ren came back from a round of drinking. Elijah's face was a little red. Since Ren wasn't drinking, he had to do the job himself.

It was a happy day, so he did it gladly.

The three couples took up one table. They were all looking really great, and everyone was attracted to them. It wasn't every day that three high-profile couples showed up in the same place.

The banquet wrapped up at eight. There was no entertainment, nor was there any need for it. Ren was already an important enough figure without anyone hyping him out. The people with kids were already going home to see their children.

Rita was about to leave, but then someone said, “Ms. Sommerfield, | had a bit too much to drink. Can you give me a ride?”

It was Elijah. He had been keeping up with Rita. The liquid courage from the alcohol he had gave him the push he needed to tell Rita what he thought.

“Sure, no problem.” Rita was excited that she could help.

She drove all the way to Elijah’s house. Rita’s driving was a bit wild because of how excited she was. The moment they got to Elijah’s house, he got out of the car and puked into the grass.

Rita blamed herself for this, and she also felt sympathetic toward him. While they were on their way here, Elijah told her he was living all by himself. His parents weren't around. “Why don’t | stay for the night, Mr. Jackman? I can help you,” she asked.

“You'd do that for me?” Elijah felt his stomach churning from how much he puked. He needed someone to care for him. “Of course. As long as you want me-”

“Of course I'd want you! I’m honored you’d stay just for me,” he answered right away. Rita smiled. “Okay. I'll be taking care of you then.”

Rita called Ruka one week later. Ruka had just woken up from a nap. Rita sheepishly told her about the news. She was dating Elijah. Ruka was delighted to hear that. “Elijah is a really reliable and responsible guy. I’m happy for you, Rita,” she congratulated.

Angela gave birth to her girl about a month later, and Richard was finally a father. The Meyers and Loyds were delighted to finally welcome their first grandchild.

Richard was usually a calm and collected man at work, but he scrambled to hold his daughter when the nurse handed the baby to him. He carefully held the baby and looked at her. She was sleeping after crying so much. His heart melted..

“How’s my wife doing?” “She’s taking a break. You're not allowed to see her at the moment.” The nurse told him what Angela said. Richard was amused. He did want to go inside, but since Angela made that order, he waited until she was done taking a break.

Angela felt a weight being lifted off her shoulders after giving birth. It felt like she just finished her duty. Daphne was beside her, crying. Her heart went out for Angela, and Angela had to console her instead.

#### Chapter 1274

‘Don’t cry, Mom. I’m not crying, and I’m the one who gave birth.’ “It must have been painful for you.” Daphne was a successful businesswoman, and she really loved her daughter. She’d do anything if it meant her daughter wouldn’t get hurt.

Asmile curled Angela’s lips. Back in the operating room, she swore she would never get pregnant again, but when she saw her daughter coming to this world safe and sound, crying without a care in the world, she forgot all the pain she had suffered. All she felt was contentment.

It was like she just did the most important thing in her life. She had enough rest from the one month of confinement. The whole family was willing to take care of the baby, so she had a wonderful time. Angela came back looking healthy and glistening.

At a quiet coffee shop in a mall, a woman with a resumé in her hands was sitting at a table. She closed her eyes in frustration and anger. She just got refused by another company.

She had been job hunting for two months, but still no luck. This woman was Victoria. Ever since she was fired from the Translation Department, she had been waiting for news of Ren’s failure to get reelected. Reality didn’t go as she wished, of course. Now he and Ruka were in a different world than she was.

She had used all her connections to get into the Translation Department and spent all her time on work. Eventually she made it to department head, but now her father was taken down and she too was fired. Ever since then, she could only job hunt at private companies. Falling from heaven hurt her a lot.

She scoffed at most job offers, but she couldn't provide the recruiters with her past experience, so all she got were offers for regular positions. It wasn't what she wanted.

Eventually she broke down, and she regretted what she did. Why did I stake my future on a man I might not even get to have in the end?

It was too late for regrets, though. She played all her cards, and it resulted in a mess.

After she was booted out of upper society, nobody would tell her any news about Ren and Ruka, even when she tried to ask. All she knew was that they got married.

He loves her so much. They're gonna be really happy. He didn't date anyone until he was thirty-three years old. All just for her. His love for her runs deep.

No matter how much she wanted to deny it, the peak of her life was gone, and it would never return. Her strongest backer had fallen. The summer sun shone brightly on a landmark hotel in the city center. It gleamed a brilliant golden, shining on the city.

A woman in a red dress stood before president suite number 8808 with a card in her hand. The woman took a deep breath and closed her eyes in an attempt to hold her fury back. Finally, she unlocked the door.

The key card reader let out a beep, and she kicked the door open. Before the people inside could react, she whipped her phone out and recorded the messy room, including the couple on the bed, who were sleeping in each other's embrace. The woman on the bed let out a scream. The man opened his eyes and pulled the woman into his arms. He glared at the woman

who was taking a video. "What are you doing, Queenie? Stop recording!"



“My fiancé and my sister just betrayed me. Tell me, why shouldn't I take proof of your betrayal, scum? This isn't the only thing I'll do. I'm going to post it online too,”

“Are you mad, Queenie? Leslie and I are made for each other! You're the third wheel here!” The woman in the man's arms raised her head. The light shone on her, and surprisingly, she looked just like the woman in red.

“Bonnie's right, Queenie. She's the one I love, not you.”

Queenie peered at the man. They got engaged a year ago, but now he was holding her twin sister in his arms, protecting her like she was his greatest treasure.

## Chapter 1275

Queenie clenched her jaw and held up her phone. “Fine. I'll be the bigger person and post your scandalous behavior to both our families' chat groups. Everyone will know about the two of you!”

“Leslie, quick, take her phone away from her! Don't let her post anything!” Bonnie exclaimed in fear.

The man leaped out of bed at once and charged over to Queenie without caring that he was only clad in his underwear. He was determined to snatch Queenie's phone away, so she rushed for the door.

“Get her, Leslie!” the woman behind them commanded. Queenie had just started running when she realized her grave mistake. She should not have worn heels! She fled around the corner and heard a door opening.

She flew into the room without hesitation. The man inside the room was caught unaware and she ended up bashing him in the forehead, which sent him stumbling to the ground.

Queenje hurriedly shut the door and stood with her back against it. It was then that she realized there was a tall, young man in a gray shirt lying on the ground.

He sat up with a wince and continued to groan in pain as he clutched his forehead. Queenie hastened to mutter her apology. "I'm so sorry, sir! Are you alright?!"

The man looked up at once. The soft morning sun had lit up the room, but the man's expression was dark and stormy. There was a noticeable red lump on his forehead which looked extremely out of place on his otherwise flawless, fair face.

"Do I look like I'm alright?" He got up from the floor and his towering frame made Queenie, who was leaning against the door, gulp.

He was so tall-6 feet and 1 inches. She felt pressured. Just then, a woman's voice came in from the corridor. "Did she escape? What should we do, Leslie?"

Queenie immediately clapped her hands together and stared at the man with pleading eyes. She looked like a kicked puppy.

"Let me hide in here, please, it'll only be for a moment. Just a short while," she begged before pressing her ear against the door to hear what was being said outside.

"Hah. If she dares to post it, I'll make her pay!" a man growled viciously. "How did she get the card to our room? Isn't this supposed to be the best hotel in the city? I want to file a complaint."

Once the voices were gone, Queenie finally sighed in relief, but when she turned around, she realized she had yet another problem on her hands.

A problem in the form of a handsome man who had a swollen forehead thanks to her. He was glaring daggers at her. "Let me take you to the hospital, sir!" However, he merely pointed at the door and commanded icily, "Get out."

“Yes, right away!” Queenie replied before scurrying out the door. At the same time, the man’s phone started ringing and he picked it up. “Hello?”

“Mr. Manson, the meeting has started.” “I’ll be right down,” Nigel replied. He took a deep breath. Who could tell him what the deal was with that rude girl just now?

The senior executives of Manson Group were all gathered in the hotel's conference room on the eighth floor, and the one seated at the head of the table was Nigel Manson. It had been two years since he first returned from studying abroad, and now, he was a lot more dignified and reserved.

Everyone was staring at the man at the head of the table whose forehead was red and swollen, and they all voiced their concern.

## Chapter 1276

“What happened to your forehead, Mr. Manson?” “Mr. Manson, I think you should go to the hospital! You might be left with a scar if you don’t treat it right away.”

“Who had the gall to injure you right here in the hotel, Mr. Manson?” Nigel exhaled and instructed his assistant, Andrew Knight, “Bring me some ice. I’ll be fine once I ice it down.”

“A woman barged into my room this morning which led to me banging my forehead against the door, but I won't pursue the matter since she’s a guest here at the hotel, Nigel explained with a huff.

“You'll need to be more careful next time, Mr. Manson! I’ve heard that a lot of young women from wealthy families stay in our hotel just so they can bump into you!” one of the managers said with a grin.

The others began to join in as well. “I’ve heard about that too! Mr. Manson is one of the most eligible bachelors in town. All these young, wealthy ladies are racking their brains to find a way to marry him!”

Nigel was beginning to get a headache from all their chatter. He slammed his hand down on the table. "That's enough. No more chit-chat about things that aren't on the agenda. Let's start the meeting."

All the others in the conference room immediately sobered up and focused on work. In the past, it was not unusual for them to crack a joke or two during meetings with Nigel as the chair, but now that he became a lot more stern and intimidating, the executives no longer felt they could be as casual about it.

Meanwhile, the concierge received a call from someone with a serious complaint. It was a woman who claimed that someone had pretended to be her to get an access card to her room. It was a serious breach of privacy and the woman demanded that the hotel apologize and compensate them for it.

The receptionist looked into it right away. The manager on the morning shift came and questioned the two receptionists who were about to go off-duty regarding the

complaint, and the receptionists were confused as well. "Isn't the woman in the red dress today the same woman as the one last night? She said that the main key card was with her boyfriend so she wanted to take a secondary card!"

"That's right! We're sure it's her. It was a very pretty woman who looked like she came from a wealthy family." "Yeah. We wouldn't have mistaken her for someone else."

Just then, the security staff had managed to look into the security footage. The manager and the receptionists gathered in the

meeting room to take a look, and their jaws dropped.

They saw a young woman and a young man entering the room arm-in-arm the previous night. The woman in red had only arrived this morning, but she and the woman they saw from the previous night looked exactly the same, even down to their hairstyle.

Oh my! How could there be two people who looked so similar? "They must be identical twins!"

“It doesn’t matter what their relationship is. The hotel needs to take responsibility for this, so be prepared to make your apologies!” the female manager announced sternly. “Hang on, isn’t she going into Mr. Manson’s room?”

## Chapter 1277

“You're right! Goodness me! She barged into Mr. Manson’s room! What is she trying to do to Mr. Manson? Do you think she wants to harass him?”

Soon, they saw a man stepping out of the room with a dark expression. The look on their usually charming and elegant president's face made it seem like he had been harassed. “How could she be that shameless?”

“Was she purposely trying to find an opportunity to sneak into Mr. Manson's room to seduce him?” The female manager cleared her throat. “That’s enough. It’s not your place to be gossiping about Mr. Manson. Get back to work.”

At the same time, two luxury cars came to a stop outside the hotel lobby. An elegant, matronly lady rushed out of the car with four bodyguards in tow. She was hurrying into the lobby when she got a call. “Hello? Yes, I’m here. Don’t cry, Bonnie. I’m here now. Don’t worry. Queenie won't dare to do such a thing, | promise.”

“Mom, | don’t want to live anymore! How am | going to ever show myself again if everyone in the family sees that video? I’ve only been back for a year. How am | going to hold my head high after this?” the young woman wailed into the phone.

“Don't do anything silly, okay? Wait for me. The beautiful, middle-aged woman quickly pressed for the elevator. Once she got into the elevator, she dialed another number but no one picked up the phone.

The woman was red with fury. As soon as the elevator doors opened, she rushed to the presidential suite and opened the door. Bonnie rushed into her arms and cried her eyes out in great despair.

"It's alright, Bonnie. Don't cry. I'm here, aren't I? We'll find a way to resolve the matter involving you and Leslie."

"Mom, I couldn't grow up beside you and I'm not as good as Queenie at making you happy. I'm not as likable as her either. I don't care that she has everything and I have nothing. All I want is to be with Leslie, and I'm happy as long as I can be by your side. I don't care about anything else."

"You silly girl. You will get everything you deserve. Your dad and I have owed you too much for the last twenty years. We won't let you suffer in any way."

Bonnie's teary eyes twinkled smugly. Queenie Silverstein, sooner or later, I'll chase you out of this family. The entire Silverstein family fortune will be mine. "Mom, did you manage to call Queenie?"

"She's not answering her phone but she didn't release the video either. I'm guessing that she's gone into hiding, but I'll find her and take her home."

"Mom, I don't want to let things slide so easily after Queenie pretended to me in order to get the access card to our room." "What do you want to do?" The woman, Maggie Elmhurst, was a little taken aback.

"I want the hotel to apologize and compensate me for it." Bonnie bit her lip. "I won't let anyone push me around anymore."

"Alright. The hotel should take responsibility for it anyway. Look at how pale you are from the fright," Maggie exclaimed as her heart panged for her second daughter.

"Mom, can you find Queenie first? I'm so worried that she'll expose my relationship with Leslie. Leslie and I will be mocked and criticized for getting together before his engagement with Queenie is called off."

“Don’t worry, your dad and I will take care of your matter with Leslie,” Maggie assured before taking a card out of her bag. “Here, there’s 150,000 in this bank card. Go ahead and treat yourself! Don’t feel bad about buying your clothes from luxury brands. Our family can afford it.”

“Okay, I will, Mom. I love you,” Bonnie said before hugging Maggie. This money was thanks to the show she put on last night. She had worn a cheap outfit and paraded it in front of her mother last night, which led to the hefty allowance she received now.

“I’ll go and check with the hotel to see if Queenie has left yet.” Maggie went off. As soon as Maggie left, a man stepped out of the bathroom. It was Leslie Payne, Queenie’s fiancé. “Did Mrs. Silverstein leave already?”

“My mom went out to look for Queenie. We’ll get the hotel to take responsibility for this and make a police report as well. It’d be best if she gets locked up for a few days,” Bonnie hissed through gritted teeth. The man wrapped his arms around her affectionately and said, “You’ve suffered so much because of me, Bonnie.”

“Nonsense! Being with you is the best thing that has happened to me ever since I came home.”

Leslie smiled and kissed her forehead. The two women had the same face, but Bonnie had a seductive air about her, while Queenie was nothing more than a pretty face. She was stiff and unromantic, and she did not let him touch her. Leslie had intended to spend the night with her at a hotel, but she declared that she would not sleep with him before marriage.

All Leslie could think was, I’m not a priest. Why do I need to stay celibate? Three months after their engagement, something major happened. The Silversteins’ long-lost twin daughter had been found and was brought back to the family. Now the Silversteins had another daughter, one that looked similar to Queenie.

Leslie had seen for himself how the Silversteins shoved Queenie to the side and showered all their love and attention on Bonnie. He was even more surprised to find out that Bonnie fell in love with him at first sight. During a family gathering half a year ago, Bonnie had gotten drunk and kissed him. Ever since then, they had been in a secret relationship.

He wanted to break off his engagement with Queenie and marry Bonnie instead, but before he could bring it up, Queenie found out about his affair, and this morning, she stormed into the room like a raging lunatic and took photos and videos of them.

The engagement had not been called off yet, so Leslie's relationship with Bonnie was scandalous. Thus, he hated Queenie for getting in the way of things.

"I've already reported this to the police. Let the hotel handle the process of getting her arrested. Either way, we'll be seeing her at the police station." Leslie was not going to show any mercy to Queenie. All he cared about was Bonnie, and he was determined to work with Bonnie to chase Queenie out of the Silverstein family. That way, Bonnie would get an even

larger chunk of the family fortune.

Queenie did not leave the hotel. She was sitting in the hotel café on the top floor. Time and time again, she would get the urge to send the videos out, but she kept talking herself down.

It was due to the barrage of texts from her parents. They knew she was not picking up the phone, so they kept texting her and telling her not to share the videos.

## Chapter 1279

One of the texts drove Queenie to tears. "Bonnie is your younger sister. You had everything you wanted ever since you were a child, but Bonnie had to suffer out in the world. You're her older sister, so can't you be the bigger person and let her have Leslie?"

Queenie's eyes were red as she chuckled bitterly. What did her parents know about how aggrieved she was? Ever since Bonnie came home, she came up with all sorts of ways to snatch everything away, and Queenie had given in every single time. She had compromised wherever she could. She was even willing to give Leslie to Bonnie, but why did she have to steal him away like that? Could they not at least have waited until the engagement had been called off? Queenie could not take the disrespect. —



Bonnie kept crossing the line and testing her patience. It was one thing to fight openly, but she kept trying to steal things away without their parents knowing.

Queenie could not stand it any longer. That was the reason why she wanted to teach them a lesson, but her parents kept urging her now to accept the unfairness of it all-to not be rash, and to not hurt her little sister.

Just then, Queenie's phone started ringing. It was an unknown number and she wondered if it was one of her parents calling. After giving it some thought, she decided to answer.

"Hello?"

It was a stern female voice that responded, "Is this Queenie Silverstein? We received a report saying that you committed identity fraud at nine this morning and used someone else's identity to get a hotel room card, which led to a serious breach of privacy. Please turn yourself in at the police station for further investigation. The victim has asked that you apologize and pay compensation, or else, they will be pressing charges."

Queenie's expression shifted and in her panic, she dropped the call. This morning, she had been so furious that she stormed over to catch them in the act, but she never thought that Leslie would report her to the police.

No, she was not going to let herself get caught. She refused to apologize to Bonnie and Leslie. They were the ones who owed her an apology. Just then, her phone beeped.

She saw a text from Leslie. 'Queenie, if you don't want to go to the police station, we can settle it in private instead. I'll wait for you at the hotel lobby.'

Queenie's jaw clenched. He was trying to force her to delete the videos! Still, the call from the police did freak her out, so she was willing to settle this privately. However, she was vexed that everything she did would be all for nothing now.

Queenie stepped out of the elevator and headed straight for the lobby. As soon as she entered, she saw Leslie sitting on one of the couches, and when he spotted her, he smirked darkly.

The moment she was five steps away from him, he turned to the two security guards beside him and said, "She's the one who lied and took the hotel card this morning. Please apprehend her."

Queenie's expression darkened. She never thought that it was just Leslie's trap for her. Immediately, she turned around and ran toward the elevator. "Stop right there!" the security guards called out to her.

## Chapter 1280

Queenie frantically entered one of the elevators. When she saw the multipurpose hall sign beside the button for the eighth floor, she pressed it right away.

Once the elevator arrived on the eighth floor, she dashed out in a panic and looked around. When she saw a sign for the washroom, she rushed over without remembering to check whether it was the men's or women's washroom.

She fled into one of the washrooms hoping to hide in a stall. Meanwhile, a man who had just finished using the urinal and had not managed to zip his pants back up yet was suddenly confronted by a woman who barged into the washroom.

They stared at each other for a few seconds before he instinctively covered himself and growled, "What are you doing? This is the men's washroom."

Queenie was freaking out. Why is it him again? It's the guy whose forehead | banged into this morning, right? And... | think... |... maybe... might've... seen something | shouldn't have.

"Oh my gosh! I'm so sorry! So sorry... It was an accident!"

Queenie covered her face and rushed out before heading to the women's washroom instead. Behind her, the man cursed, "That d\*mn woman."

The hotel's surveillance cameras were not just there for show, and as a hotel with one of the top security systems, they were not about to let a criminal escape.

The security guards quickly came up to the eighth floor and one of the hotel attendants stopped outside the women's washroom. "Miss Queenie Silverstein, please cooperate with us."

Queenie, who had been hiding inside one of the stalls, sighed. She came out of the stall with a gloomy expression and exited the washroom. The security guards instantly grabbed her arms and pushed her toward the elevators.

Along the way, they ran into several hotel guests. This was the first time Queenie had ever experienced being treated like this, and she turned red.

The security guards kept a close eye on her out of fear that she would escape again. Regardless of the circumstances, she had indeed pretended to be someone she was not and managed to procure an access card. It was something that damaged the hotel's reputation.

At the security office. Maggie arrived with the bodyguards, along with Leslie and Bonnie who came in hand-in-hand.

When Bonnie saw the disheveled state Queenie was in after all the commotion, she quickly took a photo, while Maggie came over to Queenie with a furious expression and held her hand out. "Give me your phone. Delete everything."

"I'm not deleting anything, Mom." Queenie was stubborn when she wanted to be.

"I don't care. You're deleting it no matter what. This is something that will damage your sister's reputation. It's not up to you to decide," Maggie declared sternly without any trace of her usual gentle self.

"Queenie, I'm begging you. I know I hurt you, but please don't destroy my reputation. Do you want me to kneel? Because I will," Bonnie made to kneel. However, Maggie turned around and stopped her at once. "What are you doing. Bonnie?"

