

Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 31

Janet had been sent away.

In the kitchen, Rebecca turned to look at the stove.

Jayden came over and asked, "Um... Can I pitch in with you guys? I can do anything but cook. Just let me know

what you need."

Daphne, standing nearby, burst out laughing. "My dad is such a klutz. His cooking is terrible."

Rebecca couldn't help but chuckle at that. She turned to Daphne and asked with a smile, "Really?"

Daphne answered very seriously, "Really!

"Last time, for Mom's birthday, Dad wanted to surprise her with breakfast. He got up early to cook but ended up setting our kitchen on fire. The food was burnt to a crisp, and we all nearly had a disaster on our hands!" Daphne recounted in her childish voice, earnestly spilling the beans on her dad.

Jayden had a face-palm, looking at his daughter helplessly.

Meanwhile, in the livestream, countless fans were already laughing hysterically.

"What do you want to eat? I can cook for you," Charlie quickly offered.

His sister had just finished her postpartum period. She shouldn't overwork herself. She needed rest.

Jayden was taken aback and then glanced at Charlie.

The two men stared at each other, eyes locking in a silent, intense showdown.

Jayden quickly came to his senses, realizing that Rebecca had just had babies and was still recovering. Asking her to cook was definitely too much.

But he really couldn't cook.

"Thank you?" Jayden looked at Charlie and cautiously ventured.

Charlie nodded. "Sure."

“Then could you just whip up something simple for us? As long as it fills us up, we’re not picky,” Jayden said a bit sheepishly.

“Oh, do you know how to make chicken soup? I can help with killing the chicken,” Jayden quickly added.

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“Chicken soup is delicious,” Daphne immediately chimed in with her cute voice.

Charlie chuckled at this and responded casually, “Alright, you go kill the chicken.”

“I can cook, too, Let me join you,” Phoebe shouted. She had just finished washing her hands and eagerly ran over.

There are so many of us to feed. It would be exhausting for just Charlie and Becky to do all the cooking. Let’s all pitch in and make it easier,” Phoebe said happily.

“Sounds good,” Rebecca agreed with a smile.

“We can help wash the vegetables,” Angie quickly chimed in, rushing over.

Both she and her sister couldn’t cook, and with all the guests already pitching in, they didn’t want to feel out of place.

Charlie looked at Angie and nodded. “Alright.”

Then he urged, “Okay, everyone knows their task now. Let’s get to work and do it quick.”

The show’s crew had finished discussing, and everyone began,their assigned tasks.

Outside the village, Theodore sat in the car, watching the crew film inside and outside the house with their cameras. His expression was grim.

He stayed in the car, not making a move to get out.

Wyatt hesitated for a moment, then cautiously said, “Theodore?”

There was no response from him.

Wyatt looked at him, feeling conflicted.

“Once they finish lunch, there should be a break. I’ll speak with the director and arrange for you to visit the set during that break,” Wyatt carefully explained.

Theodore didn't say a word, but Wyatt knew he had silently agreed.

Although Janet eagerly volunteered to gather ingredients inside the village, she made a fool of herself in the field because she couldn't recognize the vegetables. Thanks to the fans' tips in the comment section, she finally picked the right ones.

It was worth mentioning that the garden had bugs. While picking vegetables, Karen accidentally had a thumb-sized green caterpillar crawl onto her hand, causing her to scream and run around wildly. She ended up trampling many of the vegetables, leaving many viewers in the comment section stunned. Once they realized what had

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happened, some scolded them for wasting food.

Having suppressed her frustration since yesterday, Karen finally reached her breaking point. Ignoring Janet's reminder, she directly confronted the viewers, arguing with them right in front of the livestream camera.

The viewers, now being yelled at, were even more upset. The comments in Room Four exploded, with many people criticizing Karen for destroying the villagers' hard-earned vegetables.

Despite the commotion, filming continued. Annoyed, Janet hastily gathered some vegetables and returned.

Everyone was busy with their tasks inside the house.

When Janet and Karen came back with the vegetables, Phoebe warmly welcomed them. She took the vegetables and went straight to the faucet to wash them.

Rebecca and Charlie were preparing lunch in the kitchen. Contrary to what was previously mentioned, Charlie firmly refused to let Rebecca do any work, especially anything involving cold water. He wouldn't let her touch it, instead pushing her to the stove to fuel the fire.

Unable to refuse her brother's kindness, Rebecca sat by the warm stove, slowly adding wood to the fire while warming herself.

Charlie began cooking as various ingredients were gradually prepared and brought to the kitchen.

Rebecca, tending the fire, chatted with Charlie, occasionally reminding him to add certain seasonings to the pot, especially garlic, which she insisted must not be left out.

Janet was allergic to garlic. The chicken soup and fish definitely needed some.

Garlic was such a common kitchen ingredient that even Phoebe, who had been helping in the kitchen the entire time, didn't notice anything unusual.

Janet rarely cooked, so until lunch was served, she never suspected that Rebecca would add something to which she was allergic. It wasn't until she saw the garlic in the chicken soup and the fish on the table that she remembered her allergy. She couldn't eat any of it.

As everyone else enjoyed the delicious meal, Janet could only eat her salad, holding her bowl resignedly.

Rebecca observed Janet's reaction and felt a wave of satisfaction. Of all the people to provoke, why choose her brother?

After everyone had eaten their fill, it was time for a break, and the production crew temporarily turned off the livestream.

However, just as the livestream was cut, someone walked in. It was Theodore.

The moment Rebecca saw Theodore, her hands and feet froze. She was stunned and stared at him in disbelief.

Janet also saw Theodore and was thrilled. She immediately ran over to him. "Theodore, what are you doing here?"

The other guests and crew members turned to look at them.

Holding Theodore's arm with a blissful expression, Janet said, "Theodore, did you come to see the baby? He's right over there with the nanny and doing great."

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"Ignore them. Let's go see the babies," Charlie said, grabbing Rebecca's hand with a smile.

Rebecca turned to look at Charlie.

But Charlie was already pulling her away.

Debra was sitting with the two babies in the Carter family's van. When Rebecca arrived, a big smile spread across

Debra's face.

Seeing her own babies, Rebecca began to calm down. She stepped inside.

“Mom, how are Lily and Kev? Were they fussy this morning?” Rebecca asked.

“They were quiet, eating and sleeping like little piglets, just as cute as you were at their age,” Debra replied with a

chuckle.

Rebecca smiled and leaned down to kiss the babies.

She reached out to pick up one of the children to nurse them, but Debra quickly stopped her, speaking softly. “They were just fed. It’s their nap time now. You should take a break, too. You still have filming to do this afternoon.”

Debra couldn’t stand to see her daughter overworked.

Looking at the children, Rebecca felt a twinge of concern. “But the babies…”

“There’s no need to worry about them. The breast milk was pumped in advance. It’s still fresh. Besides, drinking it now is perfectly fine,” Debra reassured her.

Thinking it over, Rebecca nodded. “Alright.”

“Go back to the house and get some sleep,” Debra urged.

Rebecca had no choice but to agree, “Okay.”

Having just finished her confinement, her body was still weak. The morning’s hustle had left her exhausted. Most importantly, she needed to ensure she had enough energy to handle the afternoon’s filming.

But just as she stepped out of the van and turned around, she unexpectedly ran into Theodore.

Rebecca lowered her head slightly, trying to pretend she hadn’t seen him, and walked straight toward the house. However, Theodore suddenly walked toward her.

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At this moment, Charlie came down, conveniently stepping after Rebecca, blocking Theodore’s path.

Rebecca’s heart instantly tightened with worry. She turned back to look at them, feeling anxious.

Charlie and Theodore stared each other down, their gazes sharp as knives.

“Rebecca is my wife,” Theodore said coldly.

Nearby, a staff who had yet to leave overheard this juicy tidbit and involuntarily stopped in his tracks, stunned.

‘Mr. Edwards is married? Isn’t he rumored to be Janet’s boyfriend?’

*Rumor has it they even have a child together and are just waiting to get married. But now, Mr. Edwards is saying

Rebecca is his wife?

“Who is Rebecca? Wasn’t he trying to stop Becky to talk to her just now? Could Becky actually be Mr. Edwards’ real

wife, Rebecca?”

The staff thought, quickly realizing he shouldn’t be eavesdropping on this, and hurried away.

He walked briskly, but as he reached the gate, he unexpectedly ran into Janet.

Janet walked over and asked, “What are they talking about over there?”

The staff remained silent.

Janet pulled out her purse. She took out four thousand dollars and said, “Tell me.”

In this industry, everyone had some sense. The staff, Jared, quickly accepted it.

Jared was thrilled with this windfall and eagerly recounted what had happened in the courtyard. After finishing, he quickly assured her, “Janet, don’t worry. I won’t tell anyone about this.”

Janet’s face lost its usual on-camera gentleness, replaced by a cold expression. “If this gets out, you can forget about working in this industry.”

Jared nodded hastily. “Don’t worry, Janet. I won’t tell a soul.”

This commotion soon drew the attention of the three people in the courtyard. Theodore, Charlie, and Rebecca all turned to look toward the gate.

Jared quickly lowered his head and scurried away.

Janet walked into the courtyard.

Rebecca quickly turned her gaze away and headed toward the house.

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Theodore was anxious. He immediately stepped forward, reaching out to grab Rebecca.

Charlie instantly blocked Theodore and, raising his hand, landed a fierce punch on Theodore's face.

Theodore was enraged by the blow. He raised his fist and swung at Charlie.

Hearing the commotion behind her, Rebecca turned around and saw Theodore about to hit Charlie.

Panicked, Rebecca ran back and shoved Theodore forcefully. "Theodore! That's enough!"

By now, Janet had entered and was standing quietly on the side.

Using all her strength, Rebecca's shove sent Theodore stumbling back several steps.

Theodore's eyes widened in shock as he stared at her. "Rebecca, you pushed me for him?"

'Was Charlie already that important to her?' he thought.

"This is between us. It has nothing to do with him," Rebecca said; panting, her voice icy.

"Theodore, we're getting a divorce, aren't we? So there's no need to drag this out any longer," she added. As she said this, she felt the old exhaustion wash over her. Life with Theodore had always been suffocating.

Hearing this, Theodore's eyes reddened. He quickly stepped forward, grabbing Rebecca by the collar and lifting her up, his eyes bloodshot with rage. "Rebecca, you humiliated me so thoroughly, and now you want a divorce? Dream on!"

He snarled through gritted teeth, his intense gaze making it seem like Rebecca had committed an unforgivable sin.

"It's not what you think between me and him!" Rebecca couldn't hold back any longer and shouted, her tears falling uncontrollably.

The more she had once loved this man, the more she hated him now. Why couldn't Theodore ever listen to her in the past and now? He never listened to her explanations but readily believed everything Janet said.

The entire courtyard fell silent after her outburst.

After what felt like an eternity, Theodore spoke coldly. "Don't ever think you'll get a divorce."

"Bang!" Charlie landed a hard punch on Theodore

The next moment, Theodore lunged at Charlie, and the two began to brawl.

Rebecca panicked. She looked around, searching for something to help. Suddenly, Rebecca spotted a stick in the corner. Hastily, she picked it up, intending to intervene when she saw Theodore about to attack Charlie.

However, before Rebecca could swing the stick, Janet rushed up from the side and grabbed her, pushing her aside.

Now infuriated, Rebecca turned and slapped Janet hard.

The commotion in the courtyard grew louder, and people outside finally noticed it, rushing towards the scene.

Debra set the children down on the van. Puzzled, she got off it and hurried toward the courtyard, an inexplicable sense of unease washing over her.

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The commotion in the courtyard momentarily ceased with the crowd's arrival, but the scene was far from pleasant. Rebecca and Janet looked disheveled, their faces and hair in disarray, while Charlie and Theodore sported injuries.

Ben was utterly terrified. He rushed over but was at a loss for words, unsure which side to support. Both parties seemed formidable, and he couldn't afford to offend either.

Wyatt quickly approached and said, "Mr. Edwards, there's an urgent matter at the company that needs your attention. Would you like to take a look?"

Theodore shot Wyatt a glance before letting out a snort and walking away.

Seeing this, Janet cast a frosty look at Rebecca and hurriedly followed him.

Among the staff present, except Jared, who had initially overheard some gossip, no one else knew what had transpired. Everyone was bewildered, wondering why Charlie and Theodore had suddenly started fighting.

Could it have been because Charlie had insulted Janet's appearance in front of the media earlier? Or maybe it was because he deliberately ignored her while cooking? Did Janet complain to Theodore?

Did Theodore get angry because of Janet and thus brawl with Charlie?

This fracas thoroughly disrupted the lunch break. By the time everyone calmed down, it was already time to resume the afternoon shoot.

Ben rubbed his nose and hurriedly reminded everyone to tidy up and touch up their makeup for the shoot.

At his words, the crowd dispersed for their respective tasks.

In the van, Rebecca gazed worriedly at the injury on Charlie's forehead. "Why did you suddenly get into a fight with him?" she asked, her voice full of concern.

"Good job!" Debra interjected from the side.

She then looked at him with disdain. "Chuck, I've always told you to take up Taekwondo seriously, but you never listened. Look at you now. If you'd mastered even half of what I know, not only would you not be hurt, but you could have beat that scumbag up!"

Rebecca was stunned. She looked blankly at her mother and then at her brother, Charlie.

Charlie, feeling wronged, muttered, "had no idea it would come to this."

If he'd known, he would have taken those Taekwondo lessons seriously. That way, he could have beaten that jerk and stood up for his sister.

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Chapter 33

"I'll start training seriously as soon as we get back," Charlie declared earnestly.

Debra was surprised, then elated. She raised her hand and extended it towards Charlie. "Words are just words. High five to seal the deal!"

Charlie rolled his eyes but complied, giving his mother a high-five. "I swear, if I'm lying, may lightning strike me!"

Debra was satisfied. She gave her son an once-over before turning to Rebecca. After a moment of hesitation, she said, "Becky, why don't you join your brother in a self-defense class when we get back? It's good for your health and could really come in handy."

Rebecca was stunned. A self-defense class? Was it what she imagined?

"Mom, let me and Becky do it together. That way, I can be her sparring partner, and we'll make sure we both learn!" Charlie chimed in excitedly.

Training alone was boring, but with his sister, it seemed like fun. He was genuinely happy about the idea.

"Can I really start learning now?" Rebecca asked nervously, feeling unsure.

"Of course you can. It's never too late to learn as long as you're willing to work hard persistently," Debra replied with a smile.

"Okay," Rebecca agreed.

She wanted to become stronger and more capable, and her mother's suggestion was exactly what she needed.

With some ointment applied to the bruise on Charlie's face, the makeup artist came in to work their magic. No one

No one had expected a fight, least of all involving Charlie. The makeup artist had to put in extra effort to conceal the marks on his face.

Once their makeup was done, they headed out, and the live broadcast resumed. They were back to the mountain.

The afternoon's filming continued.

Rebecca, eager to attract the chickens as she did in the morning, started tapping on a food bowl.

However, despite her efforts, the surrounding forest remained eerily quiet, with no chickens in sight.

"What's going on?" Charlie frowned, sensing something was off.

"Where are the chickens?" Rebecca echoed, equally puzzled.

Standing still wouldn't yield any answers. Exchanging glances, Charlie and Rebecca turned to look at the crew. The

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steff's calm demeanor suggested that the program team might be up to something.

With the chickens they caught in the morning still nearby, Rebecca and Charlie walked deeper into the forest, tapping the food bowl with spoon as they went. Suddenly, they spotted a chicken.

So there were chickens in the forest, after all.

Charlie immediately darted forward to catch it.

But catching a chicken with bare hands proved difficult. Charlie chased after it while the chicken flapped its wings, sending feathers and dust flying into the air. The flurry of feathers and dirt hit both Charlie and Rebecca in the face. Rebecca quickly raised her hands to shield herself and Charlie, trying to avoid getting covered in feathers and dust.

Now thoroughly frustrated by the chicken, Charlie rolled up his sleeves and gave chase with renewed determination.

Once he let go of his idol image, his efforts paid off. He quickly caught the plump hen, which flapped helplessly in

his grasp.

"Becky, hurry and grab some straw," he instructed.

Snapping out of her daze, Rebecca rushed to fetch the straw. Working together, they managed to secure the chicken by tying its legs with the straw.

As they walked back to where they had penned the chickens earlier, they couldn't help but wonder. In the morning, the sound of the food bowl had drawn a flock of chickens, but in the afternoon, their attempts yielded no

response.

Rebecca's gaze drifted to the chicken's swollen crop, a heavy, round bulge.

A sudden realization struck her, and she reached out to touch it. It was indeed full and firm..

"I get it now! These chickens have all eaten their fill!" she exclaimed.

“Eaten their fill?” Charlie was puzzled.

He reached out and touched the same area Rebecca had checked. He could feel the individual grains, likely corn, still undigested in the chicken’s crop.

“Someone must have secretly fed the chickens in the forest during lunch.” Charlie deduced calmly.

Rebecca nodded in agreement. “Yes, since they’re all full, they didn’t react to us tapping the food bowl just now.”

At that moment, Charlie and Rebecca realized that their “magic tool” was now useless.

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No wonder the production team had been so chill all morning, letting them do their thing without interference. They’d been plotting this from the get-go.

Charlie glanced at the live-stream camera, exasperated, and said, “I knew it. The production team isn’t that easy to fool. Everywhere we turn, there’s a trap waiting for us.”

In Room Five, the comment section exploded with laughter.

[This is hilarious! I just love it when Chuck messes up.]

[The magic tool is useless now. I’m really curious how Chuck and Becky are going to catch chickens this afternoon.]

[I heard over at the neighboring stream Lesley and Angie tried catching chickens barehanded. They got their heads stomped on by chicken feet countless times, their faces trampled thirty-eight times, chased all over the mountain, pecked three times, and when they finally caught a chicken, they ended up covered in chicken manure!]

[I watched that stream too. Lesley had a hen stomp on her head, and then it escaped, turned around, and started clucking at her nonstop. It was like it was mocking her, and we all nearly died laughing!]

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Rebecca glanced at the barrage of comments and couldn’t help but laugh, caught up in the audience’s excitement.

However, when she thought about what lay ahead, she felt a bit resigned. Were they really going to scour the

whole mountain to catch chickens?

“Will there be any new surprises?” Rebecca wondered, looking into the live stream camera.

After she spoke, she turned to Charlie and said, “Since the show stirred things up at noon, they must have other plans, right? Could there be something new this afternoon?”

Charlie pondered momentarily and then nodded. “It’s possible.”

“Let’s go find it out,” Rebecca said with a smile.

Charlie smiled too and nodded. “Yeah.”

So, they set off together, heading in another direction. As they searched for chickens, they kept an eye on the forest, hoping to discover other “surprises.”

Meanwhile, Lesley was fuming. Before the afternoon’s live broadcast, Janet had explicitly told her to cause trouble for Charlie and Rebecca. No matter what, she had to prevent those two from stealing the spotlight from Janet.

Although Lesley was frustrated, she didn’t dare resist. Everyone in their circle had signed contracts before joining the company. If they disobeyed the company’s arrangements, they risk being sidelined and might have to pay exorbitant penalties for breach of contract.

Lesley thought and then sneaked towards where Charlie and Rebecca had placed their chickens.

Meanwhile, Charlie and Rebecca were still searching in the forest. Without tools, catching chickens proved to be quite tricky. After more than an hour, they had only managed to catch two chickens and found no sign of the big surprise they had anticipated from the production team. They were left puzzled, wondering what the afternoon

surprise could be.

At around three in the afternoon, the livestream viewers noticed that Lesley and her sister, who had been diligently catching chickens in the morning, were now sneaking around. They eventually reached the base camp where Charlie and Rebecca had tied up their chickens.

Initially, no one sensed anything amiss. Everyone didn’t think much about it. After all, it was just a variety show,

not real life.

The tens of thousands of viewers in the livestream were simply curious, unsure of what Lesley and Angie were up

to.

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It wasn't until they suddenly rushed over and began frantically untying the ropes that bound Charlie and Rebecca's chickens that people started to catch on.

They released one chicken, then another.

One chicken after another, they kept going.

Just as they freed three chickens, Ben, standing behind the cameraman, had a sudden flash of inspiration.

He quickly grabbed a megaphone and announced a new game update.

"Congratulations to Group Three for successfully stealing Group Five's base camp. Now, let's update the chicken count for each group.

"Group One has caught five chickens. Group Two has caught four chickens.

"Group Three has caught thirty-eight chickens. Group Four has caught ten chickens.

"Group Five has caught two chickens."

As soon as the production team's megaphone blared, everyone was stunned, including the game participants, the livestream audience, and even Lesley and Angie, who were in the middle of stealing the chickens.

Stealing the base? Who stole the base?

How did you steal a base? Was this even allowed?

Soon, Charlie and Rebecca realized that it was their base being raided!

Without a moment's hesitation, they sprinted back towards their camp as they cursed inside.

The production team was so tricky. Why hadn't they mentioned this rule earlier? It was so sudden!

In the livestream, the audience also caught on, and all five stream rooms exploded with frantic comments. Everyone was typing furiously, flooding the screens.

Lesley and Angie were equally shocked at the theft scene. Could they steal a base? Were they really in the midst of stealing a base?

Once they processed this, both sisters' hands began to shake. Their hands, which had been releasing chickens, quickly shifted to grabbing and attempting to run off with them.

Why bother releasing more chickens?

If they could steal them, they should take as many as they could!

However, Rebecca and Charlie had caught dozens of chickens in the morning. All were tethered there, and even

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with both hands, the sisters couldn't carry so many chickens. Even when they grabbed the ropes to lift the

chickens, they found..

They were too heavy!

They simply couldn't lift them!

"Lesley, chop chop, they'll be back soon!" Both excited and scared, Angie stammered in a trembling voice, revealing her frantic state.

Lesley was even more anxious than Angie, and her excitement surged. Initially, she only intended to cause some trouble, but with the unexpected turn of events from the production team's announcement, she realized they

weren't doing anything wrong. They were executing a brilliantly successful base theft!

If they managed to pull this off, they would be the ultimate winners of the show.

Victory clouded Lesley's judgment. She frantically scooped up a heap of chickens, covering herself from head to

toe.

There were still more chickens on the ground, but they couldn't carry any more! What to do?

hide

“Hide them! Quick, hide what we’ve got!” Lesley’s rational side finally kicked in a bit, and she urged.

Angie nodded frantically in agreement. “Yeah, yeah. But where do we hide them?”

The sisters fled with their load of chickens, running a distance away, but they had no idea where to stash the chickens they had acquired.

On the other side, Charlie and Rebecca raced back at top speed. Their base was in disarray, but fortunately, many chickens remained. They hadn’t lost them all.

Almost simultaneously, Charlie and Rebecca glanced at the staff filming them.

At that moment, they both wanted to curse. This was outrageous!

Meanwhile, Ben, watching the situation unfold through the livestream, couldn’t help but smile. Holding the megaphone, he delivered the update with a touch of glee.

“Congratulations to Group Five for returning in time and safeguarding some of their chickens. Now, let’s update the chicken count for each group. Group One has caught five chickens.

“Group Two has caught four chickens. Group Three has caught eighteen chickens.

“Group Four has caught ten chickens. Group Five has caught twenty–two chickens.”

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Chapter 34

This announcement was dripping with emotion, its gleefulness nearly bursting off the screen.

Charlie and Rebecca were speechless on the mountain, then were amused. This production team was beyond

belief.

In the livestream, different rooms experienced a significant fluctuation in online viewership due to this unexpected

turn of events. Everyone rushed to Room Five and Room Three to catch the excitement.

In just a few minutes, the viewer count in Room One, Room Two, and Room Four almost plummeted to zero.

The participants in Room One and Room Two were relatively unfazed. They had joined the show prepared for anything, with no grand expectations, so they weren't too disappointed by the unexpected turn of events.

They were even taken aback by the production team's "base theft" maneuver. If circumstances allowed, they would have joined the audience in checking out what was happening in Room Three and Room Five.

Love Me Or Leave Me Chapter 35

Switching live streams wasn't an option, but they had the chance to witness the excitement firsthand.

Especially Jayden and his daughter, Daphne, who knew the location of Rebecca and Charlie's base. As soon as the "incident" happened, Jayden scooped Daphne up in his arms and dashed towards their base, eager to catch the action.

On Janet's end, she was utterly bewildered when she heard the program crew's announcement.

'What on earth is that idiot Lesley up to this time?'

As Janet pondered, she noticed the viewers in her livestream plummeting while the numbers in Lesley's, Charlie and Rebecca's streams skyrocketed.

Not being slow-witted, Janet quickly realized that Lesley's foolish antics must have drawn everyone's attention

away.

Upon figuring this out, she almost spat blood in frustration.

She had sent Lesley to cause trouble for Charlie and Rebecca, yet the fool had somehow managed to steal all her viewers.

Despite being an award-winning actress, Janet struggled to maintain her composure. Her expression turned sour, but luckily, with few viewers left in her stream, not many noticed this.

After calming down, Janet's curiosity was piqued by the crew's announcement about the "home raid." Thinking it over, she decided to grab her mother and head over to Charlie and Rebecca's base. Alternatively, finding Lesley and Angie would work too. She needed to get to the bottom of this.

Meanwhile, Phoebe and her grandfather were diligently catching chickens. The sudden announcement from the program crew left them equally confused. After a moment's reflection, curiosity got the better of Phoebe. After

discussing it with her grandfather, they decided to join the search and see what the fuss was about.

Over there, Rebecca and Charlie managed to save half of their chickens. After standing still for a moment to gather their thoughts, they finally figured out what was going on.

This game wasn't just about catching chickens. You could also steal others' chickens.

Since live chickens were hard to carry around, they had initially left the caught ones here. But now, they couldn't afford to leave them unattended, or someone else might come along and steal them all.

Realizing this, they thought they could also steal chickens from others. Any chickens they managed to steal would

become theirs.

With this new understanding, Duskie and Dokume a birgan deuring Fuste ho sapune their chickens. In continue

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Charlie recalled a rave he had seven with hat dieter while they were catching chickens earlier if they moved the fed

Chickens there and hid them properly, they might solve their problem.

Acting on the idea, the siblings quickly gathered the chickens and headed towards the cave.

guy. Charlie's strength came in handy, Working together, they managed to transfer the chickens swiftly

However, unbeknownst to them, just after they left, Jayden arrived carrying his little daughter, Daphne. Seeing the empty spot with only some feathers left, he was bewildered. Where were the chickens? No, more importantly, where were the people?

Both Charlie and Rebecca, as well as Lesley and Angie, had vanished without a trace.

"Daddy, they're all gone," Daphne said innocently.

Earlier, Jayden had found the surprise in the woods, which was a chicken coop. It was perfect for carrying the chickens. Now, with one hand holding the coop and the other carrying Daphne, even a sports star like him was starting to feel the strain.

Bending down, he carefully set Daphne on the ground and massaged his hands, surveying the chaotic scene. "They've gone," he said. "Let's go check out another area."

With that, Jayden picked up his daughter and left.

If they couldn't catch the excitement here, they might find something interesting elsewhere. Perhaps, as they wandered, they'd bump into the people involved in the commotion and get to see the action after all.

Meanwhile, Phoebe and her grandfather were searching for others when they stumbled upon Lesley and Angie.

Over a dozen of chickens, tied up with rope, were hard to carry. The sisters had found a wooden plank somewhere and laid the chickens out on it, each carrying an end as they walked.

When the two groups of participants faced each other, tension immediately filled the air.

Knowing that the sisters had just raided Charlie and Rebecca's base, Phoebe worried they might steal from her and her grandfather next.

Similarly, Lesley and Angie, still jittery from their unexpected windfall, were anxious about someone coming to snatch their chickens.

In this unexpected encounter, they eyed each other warily, each side on high alert and full of apprehension.

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After a moment, seeing that Phoebe and her grandfather weren't making any sudden moves, Lesley and her sister cautiously began to carry their chickens away.

"Wait a second." Phoebe called out anxiously.

The Bretherton sisters jumped at her sudden words, spinning around protectively like hens guarding their chicks.

Phoebe was startled by their reaction and hesitated before taking a cautious step back. "I'm not here to steal your chickens. No need to get nervous."

"Is there something you want?" Lesley finally managed to regain some composure and asked.

Phoebe's mind went blank for a brief moment but quickly recovered and hurriedly asked, "I just wanted to know, how did you manage to steal their chickens?"

Lesley and Angie were speechless.

At that moment, the number of viewers in the third livestream had already reached 400,000. Everyone was eagerly watching, curious about how Lesley and Angie would respond.

The comment section was buzzing with viewers who were thoroughly enjoying the spectacle, spamming the chat with comments and lighthearted teasing.

Lesley's popularity was soaring thanks to this variety show. She'd see that her follower count was skyrocketing if she had her phone. She had become an unexpected hit, though more for her amusing antics than anything else.

Her antics, simultaneously silly and amusing, brought joy to the viewers. Despite knowing she could be a bit scatterbrained, viewers couldn't resist seeking out her account and hitting that follow button, eager to see what she'd do next.

"What do you want to do?" Lesley asked, still wary.

Phoebe was so nervous that she stuttered. "...I just wanted to ask about the rules for stealing chickens. How does this work?"

"You can ask the production team," Lesley replied.

Phoebe was taken aback. "What?"

Lesley glanced warily at their hard-won chickens, instantly on guard. She looked at Phoebe and said, "Don't even think about stealing our chickens!"

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The viewers in the livestream were nearly doubled over with laughter.

[Lesley may not be the prettiest, but she's absolutely adorable!]

[Oh no, I think I might be falling for Lesley. How can someone be this endearingly silly?]

In livestream Room Three, countless netizens watched with laughter, commenting that this variety show was just

too entertaining.

Meanwhile, Rebecca and Charlie waited a bit longer after hiding the chickens to ensure no one was coming. Only

then did they feel relieved.

Luckily, they managed to keep some of their chickens.

Rebecca quietly calculated the number of chickens they had. She and Charlie now had twenty-two, while Lesley and Angie had only eighteen. The other guests had even fewer.

It seemed they were poised to win. However, everyone in the circle knew that Janet and Lesley were from the same company. Given their status and relationship, Lesley's participation in this show was likely to support Janet.

If Lesley intentionally lost her chickens to Janet, then Janet would end up with twenty-eight chickens, surpassing

them.

With just over an hour left before the game ended, going outside to catch more chickens seemed unlikely.

Rebecca's mind raced, and after a moment, she glanced at the camera and then turned to look at Charlie. Finally, she whispered a few words into his ear.

Tens of thousands of fans were buzzing in the livestream, curious about what she whispered to Charlie.

A moment later, Charlie stayed in the cave to continue guarding the chickens.

Rebecca quietly slipped out of the cave and walked away alone.

[???

[Where is Becky going?]

[Isn't Chuck going with Becky?]

Many fans filled the comment section with questions.

Since each group of guests had only one livestream room, the camera could only follow one of them after Rebecca

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and Charlie split up, leaving the other's actions a mystery.

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Charlie deliberately ensured that the livestream camera followed him. He sat in the cave, smiling and chatting with

the viewers.

Meanwhile, Rebecca slipped away from the camera and ventured outside. After about ten minutes of trekking

the hills, she finally found two people, Phoebe and her grandfather, Tamron.

"Becky!" Phoebe saw Rebecca and ran over to her, beaming with joy.

She looked around for Charlie and, not seeing him, asked curiously, "Where's Charlie?"

"He's busy with something," Rebecca replied with a smile.

"Oh, Becky, how did your chickens get stolen earlier?" Phoebe asked, lowering her voice to a whisper. "I ran into Lesley and her sister, but they wouldn't say anything when I asked them about it. They were so scared we'd take

their chickens."

The viewers in the livestream burst into laughter at Phoebe's candidness.

Rebecca was surprised by this information. "You ran into them?

you see them?" she inquired.

"Where did you

"They were heading south," Tamron answered with a chuckle.

"Thank you, Mr. Hemsworth," Rebecca said, smiling as she expressed her gratitude. After a few more words of farewell, she turned and left.

As Phoebe watched Rebecca's retreating figure, it took her a moment to realize what was happening. "Grandpa, is

chickens?" Becky going to get revenge on the Bretherton sisters? Or, I mean, is she going to take back her

Phoebe, known for her straightforwardness, almost blurted out the wrong words, Fortunately, she caught herself in time and quickly corrected her words.

In Livestream Room Two, Phoebe's fans adored her candid nature. When they heard her genuine thoughts, they burst into laughter again.

Meanwhile, Rebecca, having obtained the direction she needed, quietly headed south, paying no mind to the happenings in Livestream Room Two.

Many viewers, now unable to follow Rebecca in Livestream Room Five due to her split with Charlie, flocked to Livestream Room Two. Once they finally saw Becky, they began flooding the chat with comments, urging Phoebe to follow her so they could see what Rebecca was up to.

Phoebe, who had struggled with interacting with viewers all day, was taken aback by their sudden excitement and

insistence that she follow Becky.

"Isn't that a bit intrusive?" she asked nervously.

[Not at all! You're filming a variety show, and the program didn't say you couldn't follow Becky, right?]

[Please, Phoebe. We're dying to know what she's planning. Help us out!]

Faced with the overwhelming pleas from the viewers, Phoebe hesitated momentarily. Eventually, her curiosity got

the better of her. She bit her lip and agreed, "Alright."

Tamron, being older, couldn't run all over the hills, so Phoebe decided to leave their chickens with him to guard.

She then quietly followed the direction Becky had taken.

The mountainous area, though not small, wasn't vast either. Rebecca followed Phoebe's direction and soon spotted some people. However, she found Janet and Karen instead of Lesley and Angie.

Since they were filming a variety show, each person had a cameraman following them. Even from a distance, Rebecca could easily spot the commotion.

Noticing that Janet and Karen didn't have many chickens, she surmised that Lesley hadn't handed over her chickens yet, She quietly bypassed them and continued her search for Lesley.

On the other side of the mountain, Lesley and her sister had carried their eighteen chickens quite a distance. Exhausted, they finally sat down to rest.

'This variety show is really tiring!' she thought.

Despite her fatigue, Lesley was excited as she checked the livestream stats. There were over 400,000 viewers in her livestream, making her heart race excitedly.

'Am I about to become famous?' Looking at the viewer number, she wondered, her heart fluttering.

However, her excitement was quickly tempered when she saw the numbers in Janet's livestream. After an earlier incident, the viewers in Room Four had dropped significantly but was now climbing back up, reaching over

500,000.

The most impressive viewership, though, was in Livestream Room Five. The viewers there had swelled to over 900,000, which was truly an impressive feat.

Lesley sat for a while, gradually cooling down.

As she settled, she recalled why her company sent her to participate in this variety show.

Her participation was entirely due to the company's plan to use her to help Janet during the show's recording. The goal was to make Janet the show's centerpiece, ensuring a flawless comeback for her.

But as she considered it, Lesley realized she had done little to help Janet so far.

She glanced again at the viewership in Janet's livestream and then at Charlie's. There was a gap of 400,000 viewers. If this gap wasn't narrowed, Janet's comeback through this show would be considered a failure.

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Janet was almost beside herself with frustration. She had been searching for a long time, but Lesley seemed to be avoiding her, making it impossible to find her.

coon..

With just over an hour left until the game ended, if Lesley didn't help was going to lose, and it would be an embarrassing defeat.

This was her first reality show appearance after giving birth. She couldn't afford to lose.

“Where on earth is she?” Janet thought anxiously. She couldn’t let her worry show on her face, though, for fear the cameras would capture it and the viewers would start speculating.

Beneath her calm facade, her mind was racing, and she was fuming inside. ‘Doesn’t Lesley have any sense of self-awareness? Did she think a brief stint on this show would attract her to fame?’

Janet was both angry and anxious. Not only did she want to curse Lesley, but Rebecca, too, had to endure her mental tirades. The whole situation was driving her mad.

Meanwhile, after much consideration, Lesley decided to get up

and go

find Janet.

She had eighteen chickens with her. If she purposely lost them to Janet, Janet would win. If Janet had taken the first place, Lesley would be considered to have done Janet a favor, and the company wouldn’t have blamed her,

right?

Just as she was about to leave with her sister and chickens in tow, she turned around and saw not one but two people, Becky and Phoebe.

Lesley’s steps faltered as a sudden wave of apprehension washed over her. She had a bad feeling about this.

By now, Rebecca breathed a sigh of relief and couldn’t help but smile, clearly delighted.

She and her brother had twenty-two chickens, while Lesley and Angie had eighteen. As long as she could stay here and prevent Lesley and Angie from handing over their eighteen chickens to Janet, victory would be theirs.

Room Three’s livestream viewership was still high, with tens of thousands of people following along. The moment Becky and Phoebe appeared, the audience, much like Lesley, immediately tensed up with worry.

[Whoa, what’s going on with Becky and Phoebe? Isn’t teaming up against the rules for this show?]

[Where’s the director? Are they just going to ignore Phoebe and Becky teaming up?]

In Lesley and Angie’s livestream, fans mistook Becky and Phoebe for a team and quickly flooded the chat with

anxious comments.

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Meanwhile, in Phoebe's livestream, fans were ecstatic to see them find Lesley and Angie, assuming they were there. for revenge or, more precisely, to snatch the chickens.

The fans were excited, some even reveling in the chaos. They eagerly switched to Lesley's stream to see the action firsthand, only to find that Room Three's viewers had misunderstood. They quickly clarified for Becky and Phoebe.

[Phoebe and Becky aren't teaming up. Becky is here to confront Lesley, and our Room Three fans couldn't resist. the curiosity, so we urged Phoebe to follow Becky to watch the drama unfold.]

Since Rebecca appeared in Phoebe's livestream, Phoebe's viewer count skyrocketed, with many viewers jumping

over from Room Five. Everyone was eager to see what Becky was up to.

Now, many of these viewers from Room Five couldn't help switching to Lesley's livestream to witness the reactions and comments from Room Three's viewers from Lesley's perspective.

This move entertained Room Five audience even more, as they burst into laughter and started spamming the chat

with explanations.

The viewers in Room Three, after seeing the barrage of comments, quickly grasped the truth. And then, they joined

in the fun.

[Is this for real? Is Becky really here for revenge? I can't wait!]

[Is this a sneak attack or what? I want to see some drama!]

[Fight, fight, I love watching this unfold!]

[Pfft, you guys are so bad, but yeah, I also want to see some fireworks. This show is amazing!]

While keeping a wary eye on Becky and Phoebe, Lesley discreetly monitored her livestream. She then saw the comments and realized everyone believed Rebecca was here for revenge, calling this a sneak attack.

Suddenly feeling a sense of foreboding, Lesley instinctively took a step back, nervously shielding her chickens.

“What...what do you want?” Lesley asked, her voice filled with caution as she eyed Becky.

Phoebe glanced at her livestream’s chat. In just a few minutes, her viewership surged to 400,000, a level of popularity she had never experienced before, making her heart race excitedly.

The chat was buzzing, urging Becky to confront Lesley, and snatch the chickens back.

On-site, Rebecca looked at Lesley and smiled as she walked over. “Don’t sweat it. I’m just here for a chat,” she said.

Hearing this, Lesley took another step back and was even more on guard. “Stay back! Don’t come any closer!”

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[Chat my foot! Lesley looks scared out of her wits!]

[Pfft, I can’t take it. I was drinking water just now, almost ruining my keyboard from laughing.]

[Go for it, Becky! Get those chickens! We’ve got your back with tens of thousands of fans cheering you on.]

At this moment, the chats in Phoebe’s and Lesley’s livestreams synced up, with hundreds of thousands of fans frantically spamming comments.

Viewers urged Becky to make her move, while others urged Lesley to run away and not let Rebecca catch her.

Some viewers, reveling in the chaos, even suggested setting up bets, promising to share private photos of Charlie if

Becky won.

Many fans had turned into makeshift informants, using two phones to watch the streams.

One phone stayed on Room Five's stream to support Charlie, while the other secretly hopped between Phoebe's and Lesley's streams.

They gathered intel and relayed real-time updates through the chat, keeping Charlie in the loop about the unfolding drama.

Meanwhile, Charlie was busy catching chickens near the cave and made sure not to stray too far, keeping a vigilant eye to prevent anyone from raiding their base.

Occasionally, he glanced at the chat to stay updated on the outside situation. He chuckled when he saw comments saying that Becky had found the Bretherton sisters.

He had faith in his sister. He knew she could definitely take care of it.

However, the main action was still with Rebecca and Lesley.

Rebecca genuinely meant no harm. She carefully approached Lesley, step by step.

"Don't come any closer!" Lesley shouted, nearly hysterical with anger.

Startled, Rebecca halted her steps. "I really mean no harm. I just want to chat," she said, raising her hands in a gesture of peace.

"How about we all just sit here and stay put until the game ends?" she cautiously suggested.

What was she up to?

Lesley, Angie, and Phoebe all looked at Becky, puzzled.

Rebecca repeated. "Let's just sit here together and wait until the game ends, okay?"

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Not only were the three women on-site stunned, but even the hundreds of thousands of viewers in the livestream were baffled. Everyone wondered, "What does Becky mean by this?"

It didn't take long for Phoebe to figure it out. She shouted, "Becky, are you trying to keep an eye on Lesley? No, I mean, are you trying to guard Lesley's chickens? As long

as her chickens don't get stolen by the other teams, your team will come out on top, right?"

As soon as she said this, everyone realized what was going on.

Lesley was shocked. She looked at Becky, completely taken aback by her tactic.

The livestream audience was equally astonished, never imagining such a tactic.

[I did the math, and it seems right. Chickens in the mountains are hard to catch. Right now, Lesley's and Charlie's teams have the most chickens. No matter how hard the other teams try, they can't catch up. So, the key now is to guard each other's chickens. As long as Lesley's chickens aren't stolen, Becky and Chuck's team will have the most chickens.]

[Wow, Becky is so smart! Now I get why Chuck spoils her so much. If I had such an amazing partner, I'd spoil her too.]

[OMG, I think I'm falling more and more for Becky.]

[Does Becky have a Twitter account? I really want to follow her.]

In the comment section, many people started becoming fans of Becky. Although Becky couldn't see the comments at the moment, the other guests could. Seeing the outpouring of support, they couldn't help but feel a twinge of

envy.

While they were talking, a few fans posted comments sporadically about what was happening in the other livestreams in Livestream Room Four.

At first, Janet didn't pay much attention to the comments. But as she watched, a few keywords, like Lesley and Becky, caught her eye, making her stop in her tracks and read the comments seriously.

After a while, Janet grasped what was happening on Lesley's side, and her face suddenly turned sour.

Rebecca actually set her sights on Lesley?

If that were the case, Lesley wouldn't be able to help her at all.

"Janie, are you tired? How about we take a break?" Karen, who had spent the entire day chasing chickens, was about to collapse. She regretted participating in this so-called variety show with her daughter.

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It was just a silly entertainment show. Why did it have to be so exhausting?

Karen was on the verge of losing her temper but held back, thinking of her daughter. Her daughter was a famous star, and she couldn't afford to embarrass her.

She could only gently suggest that her daughter take a rest.

Janet looked at her mother. After a day of chasing chickens in the mountain, her mother's makeup had mostly faded, and her face looked pale and clearly exhausted.

Under normal circumstances, she would have stopped to rest. She needed to maintain her loving and caring

image, showing fans how considerate, sensible, and dedicated she was.

But now, she was anxious. With Rebecca targeting Lesley, it was impossible to get Lesley's chickens. To win, she

had to come up with another plan.

'Perhaps stealing from others... Janet suddenly thought of Groups One and Two.

Group One had Jayden, who was with his three-year-old daughter. He probably didn't have much time to watch

over the chickens.

Group Two had Phoebe and her grandfather catching chickens together. How many had they caught? Could she

steal some from them?

As she considered this, Janet turned to her mother and said, "Mom, you stay here and guard our chickens. Make sure to keep an eye on them at all times. Don't let them out of your sight. I need to take care of something."

Without waiting for a response, Janet turned and quickly walked away.

"Janie?" Karen was stunned and anxiously called out her daughter's nickname.

Janet didn't respond. In fact, she couldn't have bothered with her mother right now. She just hurried off.

Without her mother slowing her down, Janet moved swiftly through the mountain. After a while, she noticed that the livestream camera was still following her. She turned around and asked the cameraman, "Could you please go

back and follow my mom?"

It was clear she didn't want the camera on her anymore.

This wasn't unprecedented. When Rebecca and Charlie split up earlier, the camera couldn't have captured both, so the crew decided to follow Charlie since he was more popular. This left Rebecca to venture off on her own.

At this point, Janet was in the same situation. Clearly, Janet was the one attracting the audience. So, the cameraman instinctively followed Janet but was surprised when she asked him to return to her mother.

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The cameraman hesitated for a moment and glanced at the other crew members.

Soon, Ben sent a message instructing him to go back. Only then did the cameraman turn back and focus the live

stream on Karen.

With Janet off-camera, her fans grew anxious. They were all very curious about what their idol was up to.

Fans from Livestream Room Four began to leave in droves, migrating to other streams in hopes of catching a glimpse of her.

Was she up to something?

Would she appear in someone else's livestream?

There had been a precedent of Becky showing up in another stream and causing quite a stir. Now, Janet's fans were excited. She hadn't done anything noteworthy all day, and they were eager to see her make a dramatic move and steal the show at the last minute, ending with a spectacular finish.

Because of this fan migration, other livestream guests quickly learned from the comments that Janet had left Livestream Room Four's camera to stir things up elsewhere. Instantly, everyone became alert.

Sitting beside Rebecca and Lesley, Phoebe was starting to feel uneasy. She sat still for a few seconds before she couldn't stand it any longer. Suddenly, she sprang to her feet and said, "Lesley, Becky, I need to take care of

something. I...I have to go."

With that, Phoebe turned and bolted. She had to find her grandfather to make sure he was guarding their

chickens. If Janet stole them, she would be devastated.

The viewers in Livestream Rooms Two and Three found this hilarious. They couldn't stop laughing, wondering if Tamron would manage to protect their chickens from being stolen by Janet.

Curiosity got the best of some fans. Many from Livestream Room Three switched to Livestream Room Two to

follow Phoebe's frantic dash.

Lesley noticed the dwindling number of viewers on her livestream and felt a pang of disappointment. She wanted to do something to retain her audience but was at a loss when she turned and noticed Becky was constantly

watching her.

"Um... Are you really a fan of Charlie?" With nothing else to do, Lesley decided to chat with Rebecca, hoping to

spark some fan curiosity and retain a few viewers.

Rebecca's heart skipped a beat at the question, but she quickly caught on and nodded. "Yes."

"What do you like about Charlie?" Lesley asked, genuinely curious.

"Charlie is... Well, he used to berate girls a lot. Many people thought he was rude, and most girls didn't like him," Lesley continued.

She looked at Rebecca and added, "I thought his fans were mostly guys. I'm really curious why you like him."

Lesley remembered the task her company had given her, which was to create trouble for Charlie and ensure Janet

overshadowed him.

She deliberately brought up Charlie's negative aspects in the show, hoping to lead Rebecca into saying something critical about him, causing the fans to dislike Charlie, and making Janet look better by comparison. By this, she should have fulfilled her company's mission.

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"Why did he berate those girls?" Rebecca retorted.

After thinking for a moment, Rebecca replied, "I think Chuck is a very polite person. He treated me well and was

kind to everyone.

"Although Chuck lashed out, I don't think he'd do it without good reason. But if you believe he should just sit back

and take it while someone bullies him and pushes him too far, without ever standing up for himself, then let's agree to disagree. Our views might be quite different."

Lesley's face darkened instantly upon hearing this. "You..."

In the livestream, Charlie's fans, who had been quietly observing, were already furious when Lesley deliberately

steered the conversation. They flooded the chat with angry comments questioning Lesley's intentions, but she

ignored them.

However, after everyone heard Becky's response, they burst into laughter. Charlie's fans were delighted and grew

even more fond of Becky.

[Exactly! Chuck is always polite to those who are courteous to him. But when someone is rude to him, he gives it right back. That's only fair, right?]

[Becky is so bold. I really like her. She's definitely a true Chuck fan!]

[Am I the only one who noticed that Becky is usually so gentle, but she becomes fierce when defending Chuck?]

[I noticed that, too! When Lesley was badmouthing Chuck, Becky wasn't smiling at all.]

Lesley's smile faded. She hadn't expected Becky to defend Charlie so resolutely. Wasn't she worried that standing by him so firmly might ruin her own future if his reputation took a hit?

Since the beginning of this variety show, Lesley had assumed that Becky aimed to enter the entertainment industry. In this field, a little sincerity and a lot of savvy were required. Who would jeopardize their own prospects.

for someone else?

Silently cursing Becky for being foolish, Lesley forced a laugh and tried to steer the conversation again. "No one is bullying him. It's just those influencers outside causing trouble. Isn't our industry always like this?"

Rebecca replied calmly, "I don't really understand how this circle works, but I believe in Chuck."

[Exactly, we believe in Chuck too!]

[Saying it's just influencers chasing clout makes me laugh. Can they even sleep at night knowing they're spreading lies?]

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[Supporting Becky, supporting Chuck!]

[What does Lesley mean by this? Is she deliberately trying to stir things up and smear Chuck on the show?]

[Yeah, I want to know what Lesley's goal is. Did Chuck offend her somehow?]

As everyone chatted, time slipped by unnoticed. The program's loudspeaker suddenly announced that time was up and the game was over, snapping everyone back to reality.

Finally, it was time for the game results. Everyone gathered back in the village as Ben announced the outcomes.

"Group One caught eight chickens. Group Two caught five chickens.

“Group Three caught 18 chickens. Group Four caught 27 chickens.

“Group Five caught 27 chickens.”

In the end, Groups Four and Five tied for first place, and according to the rules, the first–place winners would receive a cash prize of forty thousand dollars.

Group Three came in second and won a WhirlWave washing machine.

Group One came in third and received a box of SweetBurst fruit–flavored candies.

When the game results were announced, everyone was bewildered. How did Group Four manage to catch 27 chickens? How did Janet pull it off?

For now, the show provided no explanation for this mystery. The livestream ended with everyone having dinner together, followed by footage of the caravan leaving the village late at night.

However, Rebecca learned the truth in the car from Charlie.

After all, Janet was a seasoned actress, and since this variety show had invited her, the producers needed to give her ample spotlight. They couldn’t just have her play a supporting role.

But Janet’s performance throughout the filming was rather average, so her only chance to shine was at the end.

The show involved some behind–the–scenes manipulation. Away from the live cameras, they staged a special segment just for Janet, allowing her to “accidentally” discover a treasure, which was a hen with a large brood of chicks.

The total number of hens and chicks matched the chickens their team had caught. This clever setup boosted Janet’s status and gave her a standout moment without overshadowing them, thus preventing a backlash from Charlie’s fans. This was the show’s way of balancing relationships between the stars.

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Additionally, while this variety show was filmed live and gained immense popularity in its initial stages, the producers planned to edit and upload the professional footage to streaming platforms and possibly broadcast it on television later. Janet’s final twist was

left as a cliffhanger to ensure high anticipation for the edited version, creating suspense for the post-production release.

Many viewers enjoyed the live broadcast but were left wondering how Janet turned the situation around. This curiosity would drive them to watch the final version when it aired on TV, guaranteeing high viewership ratings.

However, Debra was displeased and said, “Becky, if you want to do another shoot, let’s just stick to our company’s productions.”

Joining someone else’s set only to be manipulated and overshadowed was just too frustrating.

Charlie was exasperated. “Mom, since when do we own a company?”

“Can’t we just start one?” Debra replied assertively. “We have plenty of money. It’s not like we can only open jewelry stores. If Becky likes it, we can open ten or eight entertainment companies for her.”

Charlie was stunned. He couldn’t believe it. He rubbed his eyes and then reached out to touch Debra. Was this

really his mother? Was he dreaming?

The touch felt real, so it wasn’t a hallucination. This wasn’t a dream. It was reality!

Charlie’s

composure collapsed in an instant. He couldn’t help but complain, “Mom, you’re being so biased. When I wanted to start an entertainment company, you and Dad said you’d break my legs. And now?”

“Becky is the family’s treasure, while I’m just a weed, a small cabbage, neglected and forgotten...”

Debra shot him sharply, and Charlie immediately shut his mouth.

But only for a moment. Charlie quickly broke into a smile, feeling incredibly happy.

“Mom, Becky is still quite new to the entertainment industry. How about I start the company? I promise that once our company is up and running, all resources will be directed toward her. I guarantee we’ll make her the biggest star in the entire

entertainment world.”

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Charlie was more familiar with the entertainment industry, so it was indeed better for him to run the entertainment company. However, Debra still wanted to consult her daughter.

“Becky, what do you think about letting Charlie run the company?” she asked.

Charlie quickly looked at his sister, clasping his hands together pleadingly.

Rebecca chuckled and nodded. “Charlie knows the industry well. Letting him run the company is the best choice.”

Debra smiled.

Charlie was ecstatic. He jumped over and hugged his sister tightly, overflowing with joy. “Ah, Becky, my dear sister,

I love you more than anything!”

Amid the laughter, Rebecca began to feel tired. She was still recovering from childbirth and had been running

around the mountains for the past couple of days for a reality show shoot, which was quite exhausting.

“Take a break if you’re tired. Come to me, let me hold you,” Debra said as she reached out, gently pulling Rebecca

towards her. She let Rebecca rest her head in her lap and tenderly wrapped her arms around her daughter.

“Sleep now. We’ll wake you up when we get home.” Debra soothed.

There was nothing like a mother’s embrace.

Rebecca smiled faintly, murmured a reply, and then nestled into her mother’s arms. She breathed in her mother’s

familiar scent and slowly closed her eyes.

At Edwards Villa, Theodore’s parents, Michael Edwards and Helen Dynevor, had just returned from abroad. The

couple sat with stern faces across from Theodore in the living room.

Michael broke the silence, his voice icy. “Theodore, I heard you abandoned your company duties a few days ago just to visit Rebecca in the mountains? When did you

become so irrational? Over a woman? Is she more important than your company?" he questioned, displeased.

Theodore frowned, mirroring his father's expression of disapproval. "I didn't go to see Rebecca. I went to see my kids."

"Rebecca had the babies?" Helen immediately followed up, her frown showing her disapproval.

Theodore nodded, his own frown deepening. "Yes."

"And where are the babies now?" Helen asked.

"Since the babies are born, we'll keep them. As for Rebecca... you just find a reason to divorce her as soon as possible. She is no match for you," Helen declared.

Theodore remained silent.

"And what about Janet?" Helen continued, her frown deepening. "There are rumors that the child she had is

yours?"

"It isn't," Theodore denied without hesitation.

Helen was puzzled.

Michael also frowned, interrogating. "What do you mean?"

worry about

my business.

Theodore was getting impatient. He stood up and said, "I've got this. No need for you to worry

I have some matters to attend to. I'm leaving now." With that, Theodore turned and walked out.

Michael stood up and shouted, "Theodore, come back here and explain yourself!!

But Theodore didn't look back as he walked away.

Leaving home, Theodore headed straight to his friend's club.

His three close friends, Nathan Castillejo, Wyatt Shatner, and Ian Johansson, were already in the private room. Wyatt was alone, but Nathan and Ian each had a beautiful companion.

When Theodore entered, the three men silently made space for him.

Theodore walked in, took the seat they had cleared for him, grabbed a bottle of liquor, opened it, and started drinking straight from it.

Nathan and Ian exchanged a glance, and then both looked at Wyatt, silently asking with their eyes, 'What's up with

Theodore?"

Wyatt glanced at them, shook his head, and then picked up a glass of milk, downing it in one go.

As Theodore finished one bottle and reached for a second, Ian, sitting to his right, quickly stood up. He grabbed the bottle from Theodore's hand and asked urgently, "Theodore, what's going on? What happened?"

Theodore glanced at Ian without a word, his outstretched hand taking a detour to grab the liquor bottle beside

him.

Ian tried to intervene, but Nathan held him back.

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That night, Theodore drank until he was thoroughly drunk, not uttering a single word to anyone else. In the end, his cheeks flushed red, he collapsed onto the sofa and fell asleep instantly.

"Hey, is this about Rebecca again?" Ian cautiously asked Wyatt.

Wyatt sighed and shook his head. "I have no idea."

"Bullshit, you're with him all the time, and you don't know what's going on?" Nathan retorted, frowning.

Hearing this, Wyatt looked at Nathan.

Nathan rolled his eyes. "What are you staring at me for? Even if you do, my answer won't change. Don't take us for

fools. Whatever, it's your business. If you don't want to talk about it, then don't.

"Damn, a perfectly good night got ruined like this. I'm out of here. Next time, if this drunkard is coming, don't invite me." Nathan stood up, clearly annoyed.

"Ask him yourself when he wakes up. It's not my place to say much," Wyatt finally said, his tone calm and

measured.

Ian quickly tried to ease the tension. "Let it go, Nathan. Wyatt really can't speak for Theodore's issues. Don't hold it against him."

Grumbling under his breath, Nathan grabbed his date and left in a huff.

Only Ian and Wyatt remained in the private room. After a moment, Ian sent his date out, shutting the door behind her. He then turned to Wyatt. "Did Theodore and Rebecca have a fight?"

"When don't they have issues?" Wyatt retorted, exasperated.

Ian paused, then nodded. "True, they are never at peace."

Looking over at the drunken Theodore sprawled on the sofa, Ian hesitated before saying, "A few days ago, I saw something strange. Rebecca and Janet were on a reality show together?"

Wyatt remained silent.

Ian frowned, "That's odd. Isn't she usually at home? How did she end up in the showbiz and on the same show as

Janet? How did she even get in?"

Wyatt stood up and said, "If there's nothing else, I'll take him home now.

With that, he moved to lift the drunken Theodore.

When drunk, Theodore was deadweight, and it was Wyatt's bad luck to be both his friend and subordinate.

Whenever Theodore got plastered, it was always Wyatt's responsibility to get him home safely.

Wyatt struggled to get Theodore back to his villa, painstakingly carrying him up the stairs and laying him on the bed.

But as soon as he was on the bed, Theodore turned and grabbed Wyatt's hand, gripping it tightly. Though barely conscious, he ordered through clenched teeth, "Rebecca, don't leave!"

Wyatt paused momentarily in silence, then resolutely pried Theodore's hand open.