

## Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman Chapter 316

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Chapter 316 Sorry to Keep You Waiting

Even so, the people who squeezed to the front were still very terrifying.

Fortunately, the police were maintaining order at the scene, and all kinds of equipment of the reporters were still in front of them, preventing the chaos from completely breaking down.

Jaquan looked at everything below indifferently and frowned. "It's indeed my fault to hit him, but if he makes the first move, I don't think it's illegal for me to hit him. Besides..."

His sharp eyes slowly fell on Roger, and he snorted softly.

"I've never slapped him in the face."

In other words, not all of Roger's injuries were caused by Jaquan.

At least those exaggerated bloodstains and bruises on his face were not caused by Jaquan.

A few days ago, he had seen William beating people up. He had hit them hard, but the wounds were

all hidden in the clothes so that no one could see them.

No matter how stupid he was, he wouldn't be worse than William.

He wouldn't let others see it.

Besides that, even if he was bloody, according to the reminder of Nick, he could avoid harming

Roger too heavily.

How could he end up like this?

What's more, a scumbag like he deserved it. How could he show off his misery?

Jaquan looked at the various media, and he looked gloomier.

Roger definitely couldn't afford such a grand scene. He must be supported by someone.

But... who could it be?

He didn't have time to think about it. Instead, he turned on the computer in his hand.

His voice was still the same. "I've made a backup video of everything you want to know. If you want to know why I started to defend myself when I had a conflict with Mr. Smith, I have a detailed report on it and Miss Ramsey's family affairs. All of you are welcome to check it."

As Jaquan spoke, he tapped on the computer in his hand to unlock it.

Roger's hands and feet had begun to tremble as he was on the ground.

He knew what he had done. If the man in front of him really had a backup of the video...

Get B

Roger couldn't help swallowing.

He raised his trembling hand and covered his right ear.

Taking advantage of the noise at the moment, he gritted his teeth and said, "What should I do now? You said that I will definitely succeed if I become like this. He has a backup video. Isn't it exposed?"

Soon, a voice came from the earphones.

The voice sounded lazy and casual.

“Why are you in such a hurry? Didn’t I tell you that I had deleted all those things?”

“They really were all deleted?!”

Roger’s

voice was also trembling.

“Of course, you saw me delete them yesterday, didn’t you?”

www

“Don’t, don’t lie to me. I don’t understand these things. I don’t know any technology!”

He just wanted money.

He just wanted some money!

He wouldn’t have done it if Wanda gave him

money.

After all, the monthly allowance was enough to make many people in the village envious.

He didn’t want to treat Wanda like this. However, the money was not enough to pay his debt,

He didn’t want to do it.

As he was trembling, the voice on the phone slowly overflowed with laughter.

“Why would I lie to you? Is there anything else on you that’s worth me lying to you? Did I lie to you. for the sake of your debts, or for the sake of your illness and sloppiness? Or, did I not give you enough money?”

Roger’s heart suddenly beat faster when he thought of the extra 83,000 dollars in his card after he was beaten up this morning.

Yes, why would others lie to him?

In an instant, his voice stopped trembling.

“Then, Mr. Trevino, what should I do?”

“What can you do? Just do as we said. What else do you want to do?”

“OK.”

Roger let go of his hand covering his ears and glanced timidly at the man on the steps.

He kept comforting himself in his heart.

Everything had already been dealt with by Mr. Trevino. He just had to act according to what Mr.

Trevino said.

As far as he could see, Jaquan frowned and tapped on the computer faster.

It seemed that he couldn't find the documents he wanted.

A smile appeared on Roger's face, but it disappeared in an instant.

He suddenly fell to the ground and wailed, “I'm so unlucky! My daughter, who I've painstakingly raised, treated me like this. She doesn't care about her family anymore! Now she's hitting me with someone else. I might as well die!”

Hearing Roger's roar, the onlookers, who had been waiting for the evidence from Jaquan, became

noisy again.

Even the reporters began to ask questions.

“Mr. Barton, what do you mean by backup evidence? What are you stalling for now?”

“Mr. Barton, now you and Mr. Smith are acting in self-defense, but the injury of Mr. Smith is a fixed fact. You said you did it for self-defense, but what did Mr. Smith do at that time? In addition, your self-defense has beaten an elder like this. Do you think self-defense is appropriate?”

“Mr. Barton.”

The dense questioning sounds came again.

Jaquan didn't even raise his eyebrows.

He was checking the surveillance video last night. It was well-preserved, but he couldn't find it on the computer.

Although this computer was only used for ordinary office work and did not store the company's secrets, such a problem still made Jaquan annoyed.

In addition, there was a lot of noise around, which made him more anxious.

He didn't answer, but the voice became louder.

Behind her, Wanda took a light step forward.

She tried to explain, but before she could move forward she was suddenly stopped by an arm.

Get Bonus

The man didn't even raise his head. “Stand behind me and don't move.”

As for the reporters' questions, he still ignored them.

Seeing this, Roger cried even louder.

He even pointed at Wanda and began to scold her.

“Now that you've found a good backer, you don't care about your father anymore, do you? Wanda, you're such an ungrateful person. Now that you've hooked up with a rich

man, you look down on the poor village that raised you, don't you? You're an ungrateful person!"

"Ingrate!"

The onlookers below also shouted along with Roger.

Wanda's face turned pale.

She compressed her lips and glanced at the person in front of her. Her body was trembling.

Her father...

Was this her father?

Why didn't he push her into the water and drown her back then?

Wanda gently clenched her fists. Looking at Roger rolling on the ground and pretending to be miserable, as well as the people around him, her body began to tremble.

She finally couldn't stand it anymore. Even if Jaquan didn't allow it, she didn't want to stand behind

him anymore.

As such, she finally took a step forward.

But before she could speak, the man's deep voice finally sounded.

"I'm sorry to have kept everyone waiting."

Chapter 317 The Extra Copy

As soon as hearing his voice, the scene suddenly quieted down.

They all turned to look at Jaquan.

Even Wanda, who was behind him, stopped and looked at Jaquan with red eyes.

Not only that, but a pair of eyes in the MRC Group CEO's office was also looking at him solemnly

through the computer screen.

Only the comments on the Internet continued to flood the screen uncontrollably.

[Can't you hurry up? Why are you still dilly-dallying after knowing you've made everyone wait for a long time? What's the point of stalling for time? Are you waiting for more people to come and uphold justice for the rich?]

[It's so funny. Let's see what he can take out. Wanda's information has been dug up. She is a vicious woman who abandoned her family for money. I don't know why Jaquan is so blind to protect such a

woman.]

[I'm curious about who the woman under Jaquan's protection is.]

The live broadcast was delayed for a certain amount of time, but it did not affect the comments.

At this moment, in New York Hospital, the man sitting in front of the hospital bed was peeling an apple. He didn't even raise his head when he heard the background sound coming from the TV in

the room.

It wasn't until he heard Jaquan's voice that he glanced at it with interest.

On the screen, the man was still calm, and he was not affected by the anger on the spot at all.

He first brought a media reporter to his side so that the camera on the reporter's shoulder could be

aimed at the computer.

An orderly voice also came out of his lips.

"All the files stored in my computer have been destroyed, including the reason why I defended Mr. Smith, the life experience of Mr. Smith, and the resume of Miss Ramsey. This is also the reason why I stood in front of the computer for a long time just now."

What was displayed in the camera was the broken document that Jaquan had shown everyone.

Jaquan received a lot of ridicule and sarcasm.

(If there is no evidence, is it so difficult to admit that you beat a poor person? If you admit it openly,

I will still think that Mr. Barton is a man. Now I only think that he is a wretched villain!]

Get Boot

[What a pity he is so handsome! Can you stop making trouble? Apologize and pay for it. Get out of here! I really don't want to see this shameless couple again. Even the MRC Group makes me feel sick!]

[I can only say that God is fair. He gave some people a handsome face, but he also gave him a rotten and brainless brain.]

The reporter's words were not so rude, but they also asked the questions in everyone's hearts.

"So, Mr. Barton, do you want to say that you can't prove yourself now? Or can we understand that there are no such things, but you said so to protect your

and Miss Ramsey's reputation?"

As soon as the reporter finished speaking, Roger, who was sitting paralyzed on the ground, howled even louder.

He had heard everything clearly just now, and he completely believed that all the information on the Internet had been dealt with by that gentleman.

Thinking of the 170 thousand dollars after it was done, he suddenly came back to life.

Even though he was covered in scars, his roar was not weak at all, as if he had lost his parents.

The rest of the media also questioned him.

After all, who knew what the damaged documents were?

Jaquan said he had evidence to clarify himself. Roger could also say that they were blank documents.

In New York Hospital, looking at the atmosphere on the screen, the man with the silver mask showed more contempt and ridicule.

The crowd's mood was truly interesting.

He took a bite of the apple and listened to the background sound in the room. Looking at the emotional words flashing across the huge screen, he felt extremely comfortable.

Jaquan looked at the crowd and found it quite interesting.

He didn't know who was behind and had attracted so many people to surround them and cooperated with modern communication tools to make a big deal out of it.

If he couldn't fully explain what had happened today, it would definitely be a big disaster for the MRC Group.

He was sure that if he let it go today, then even the company could use excellent products to win customers' trust again in the future, when people mentioned the company they would first think

that there was a president who bullied poor people and had an affair with his secretary.

Perhaps for a company, as time went by, it would not affect the company's business orders, but for an individual, it could be said to be a stain in his life.

Jaquan didn't care about the stain, but he felt very uncomfortable when he thought that Wanda might be constantly insulted in the future.

What's more, today's matter was not small.

He withdrew his gaze, and his expression remained unchanged as he listened to the countless

voices of doubt.

"Everyone, I haven't finished yet. Why are you in such a hurry?"

The man pulled out his right hand from the pocket of his suit. It was not difficult to find that he was holding something in his hand.

He knocked the little thing gently on the table, making a light sound.

"I mean, the documents on the computer are broken, so it took me a little time to check them just now. That's why I didn't show them to you as soon as possible. But I didn't say that I didn't have

another backup."

He raised his hand and showed the thing in his hand.

It was a USB flash drive.

He connected the USB drive to the computer in an orderly manner and continued to operate it with

his slender fingers.

“The computer is on the Internet in the company.

“I didn’t pay attention to it, so many documents were damaged. When I was in college, I didn’t have the habit of carrying a USB drive with me. After all, many things can be stored in clouds. Even if I leave the computer room, I can log into my account and continue to work in the dormitory.

“However, the experience was learned from the lesson. When I was in school, the school computer room was suddenly cut off once. Even if I had the habit of casually storing the local data, at that time, the data would be erased if the public computer was turned off, leading to the destruction of

all the homework that I had worked hard to do.

“That’s why I have the habit of backing up important things many times. The same goes for these

videos.

He clicked on the first video in the folder.

At the same time, Roger, who was sitting paralyzed on the ground, turned pale in an instant, and he stopped wailing completely.

The people around him also noticed his abnormality.

Get Bonus

However, they didn’t have time to pay attention to him at the moment. In contrast, the content of

the video was obviously more eye-catching.

However, the surveillance video had nothing to do with Roger. It was about what had just happened

in the company.

The people present were familiar with the scene. It was the farce caused by Cierra’s overarm throw.

The video was very clear. It had not been enlarged and the original surveillance video had no sound.

But it was obvious that the man’s hand was reaching for Cierra’s waist.

Then, Cierra gave him a handsome shoulder throw in front of everyone.

## Chapter 318 The Truth

“Well done, Cici!”

In the president’s office of the MRC Group, William, who was sitting on the sofa, suddenly broke

out in an exclamation.

Even though he knew that Jaquan had copied this video before going downstairs, he still couldn’t control his joy when he saw the truth.

He rubbed the head of Cierra, who was sitting beside him and spoke excitedly.

“The class I took you to wasn’t in vain, right? When you meet such a disgusting man, you should

smash him hard!”

“William, if you do this again, you’ll be the next one to fall!”

Cierra glanced at hi

out of the corner of her eye and did not stop him from ruffling her hair.

“You have a bad temper. How can you treat your brother like this?”

He didn’t believe that she would do anything to him, so he kept rubbing her head.

Cierra had no choice but to silently sit up straight with Will in her arms and look at the screen in

front of her.

William decided to end the discussion as soon as possible and did not disturb her anymore.

He just wanted his sister’s attitude. If he continued to tease her, he would be deserved to be beaten.

The screen returned to its folder state.

The video was not long, but it was enough to make the people present completely silent.

Silence fell over the hall.

Perhaps they were reflecting on why they had accused the girl in such an emotional state at that

time.

Perhaps they were silently dissatisfied in their hearts. Even if they were wrong, so what? As for the live broadcast and the release of this video, what was more important now was obviously the matter between the man surnamed Smith and his daughter. What did it have to do with them?

But no matter how they felt, they knew how

Jaquan continued to play the next video. The mouse explained the irrelevant video.

As the farce was.

was sliding, and at the same time, Jaquan

“The girl who was besieged by everyone just now is my sister. I think her behavior is also a kind of self-defense. Because she didn’t do anything, you pulled her, and it was a strange man who leaned

toward a woman. Even if you think there is something wrong with what she said and want to pull her to give an explanation, I don’t think you should touch her waist, right?”

As soon as he finished speaking, Jaquan raised his sharp eyes with a hint of anger.

No one dared to look into his eyes.

The atmosphere was a little depressing, and even the slightest movement could be felt clearly.

Therefore, when a man planned to sneak away, he was clearly seen by everyone.

All of a sudden, he did not dare to move.

Jaquan snorted, looked back at his computer indifferently, and played another video.

“Besides, even if my younger sister really said something wrong, what qualifications do you have

to pull her? If I don’t have the right to beat the man, is it right for so many of you to hurt a girl?”

As soon as he finished speaking, a new video was played.

The video showed a children's entertainment place in a mall owned by the MRC Group. In the video, Wanda was playing plaster painting with a child.

Even though the child's face was pixelated, they could still feel the atmosphere of maternal love overflowing from the scene.

But this relaxing atmosphere did not last long.

A figure suddenly rushed out and pushed down the cast on the table. He pointed at Wanda's nose

and cursed.

Because it was a surveillance video from a high place, there was no recording of sound.

But from the picture, anyone with a discerning eye could see the man's aggressiveness and understand his lip language that asked for money.

In contrast, Wanda, who was holding the child in her arms, looked much tougher and more pitiful.

She straightened her back. From the expression on her face, it could be seen that she did not compromise because of the man's words, nor did she avoid him.

Instead, she faced his doubts head-on and talked to him in a tough manner.

But because she had a child, she didn't move too much. She protected the child's ears and eyes with her hands.

She probably didn't want the children to hear too many unpleasant words and see them arguing.

But no matter how eloquent a woman was, she couldn't defeat an adult man.

When Roger rushed toward Wanda like a mad beast, not only the people on the screen, but also the reporters on the scene and the people in the front row who could see those scenes widened their

eyes in fear.

The people in the broadcast room were also full of questions.

[Is this man seriously ill? He hit others if he couldn't get the money, right? Don't you see that the girl is still protecting a child? What if the child gets hurt?]

[So is it possible that Wanda is unwilling to go back and support her father because she grew up being abused by her family?]

[But no matter what, he's still her biological father, isn't he? Even if he really hit her, he raised her up. Isn't it too much to not raise her parents just because he hit her? You haven't been beaten when you were young?]

[Ritual violence is different from being beaten. Can you not change the concept secretly? Also, Wanda was not raised by her father at all. I am her junior high school teacher. If it weren't for the national policy department and her grandmother, she might not have been able to afford to go to

school.]

[I'm Wanda's college classmate. She's really a hardworking, smart, and capable girl, but she's also.

very poor.

As far as I know, the clothes she wore in college were all donated clothes. The fee for her to go to college seems to be a social donation of the MRC Group, and she also got a scholarship for her hardworking, so she was employed by the MRC Group as soon as she graduated. After getting her

salary,

she has been working hard to repay her alma mater in these years.

I heard from the juniors in the school that the teachers would mention her in class, and the honor wall of the school also has Wanda's name on it. Anyone who knows about her would not believe

others' lies like this. I really don't know why everyone listens to that scumbag's miserable words

and feel injustice for him.]

As the video finished playing, all kinds of public opinions on the Internet were reversed.

Even Wanda's college's official Twitter clarified her ability and firmly believed that she did not climb up to the position of chief assistant by her body as those slandered comments had said.

As soon as the post was posted, many of Wanda's classmates and teachers also posted comments to support her.

Even the villagers in their hometown village, as well as those who knew Roger in the town, began to explain his evil deeds.

Get Bonus

He was a gambler and alcoholic who didn't care about his daughter and his mother at all. He only

treated his son well.

Unfortunately, after his son got married, his son didn't care about him.

He could only turn to Wanda for money.

Therefore, he used his mother's ashes to force her to sign the support agreement.

He let his mother rest in peace, and Wanda gave him 500 dollars a month.

All of this caused everyone to be extremely surprised.

What was even more shocking was that there was a post that said that Roger's first wife, Wanda's biological mother, was abducted by him to the village.

Chapter 319 What's Your Relationship with Your Assistant?

As soon as the news came out, it soon caused a sensation.

The post was a description of one's personal perspective. The details were not detailed, so it was not guaranteed to be true first.

The post writer claimed that he heard from the elders in his family that when Roger was young, he lived with the hooligans in town and didn't have a decent job. He just relied on collecting protection

fees and fought in small businesses all day long.

There was a period of time when they suddenly didn't see him. They only knew that he was wandering around the house and didn't see him making trouble, but they didn't see him doing

anything serious either.

Everyone in the village thought that he had turned over a new leaf and finally felt sorry for Grandma

Smith. Occasionally, when they met, they would praise him, hoping that he could find a job and get married as soon as possible so that Grandina Smith could fulfill her wish. Roger even replied that

he would invite everyone to dinner after getting married.

When the news came again, it was that Roger was getting married, and even his wife was pregnant.

All the villagers were surprised and began to gossip. They tried to find out whose daughter he was

marrying, but there was no news at all.

It was not until the day of the wedding that the village found out that Roger had locked his wife in his room during that time. He didn't let her go out or let others know. He would tie her up and

marry her after she was pregnant.

On the day of the wedding, everyone saw the bride's face. She was a very beautiful girl, but her arms were tied up and her eyes were full of hatred, which made people feel a little scared.

However, due to Roger's connections at the time, no one said anything at the wedding. They praised

them for being a perfect match and congratulated them for growing old together.

The only one who came to make trouble was Grandma Smith, who lived in the old house of the

Smith family.

She pointed at his nose and scolded him, calling him a bastard bandit, and cursing herself for giving birth to such a thing!

She cursed as harshly as she could.

Unfortunately, she was the only one who cursed him and she was thrown out of the door by her

son's good friend.

The wedding ceremony continued.

Later, the villagers learned that Roger's wife had given birth.

They had a daughter.

Roger scolded his wife every day for being useless. He scolded her that she couldn't give birth to a son. So he got drunk every day and behaved irrationally

At that time the government launched a campaign against gang violence, so his connection with his friends was completely cut off.

He didn't have a job, and the villagers looked down on him, so he vented his anger on the two poor

women at home.

Later on, that woman disappeared.

The poster didn't know how she left, but he heard a lot of different versions.

Some said that she escaped with the help of Grandma Smith when Roger was taken away for

investigation.

Some people said that communication was well-developed. She called the police with the help of

the phone in the village and was taken back by her family.

Also...

It was said that she had been hiding and had planned her departure route long ago, following the

people passing by.

Some people even said that Roger had accidentally killed the woman after drinking and disposed of her body. However, they couldn't find any evidence, so they let him go unpunished.

There were many different opinions, but one thing was clear: Roger was a scumbag.

He was a complete scumbag.

After the poster finished telling the story, he added the last sentence.

"Although it seems to be a story that I heard from the elders after dinner, I still hope that the police can investigate it and I hope there is no human trafficking in the world."

The post soon became a trending topic, and there were many people who mentioned the local police in the comment area, hoping to check it out.

Perhaps there wasn't much hope. After all, there were many cases in that era.

Otherwise, how could someone like Roger escape? Now, he was still a gambler in the town, relying on threats to get money to live a free and easy life.

But even if the chances were slim, they still hoped to seek justice for others.

Why could the bad guy live so wantonly?

They even made false countercharges.

If it wasn't for the fact that there was evidence, would his plan have succeeded today? Would he have used the kindness of the crowd to smear a good person's image?

There was a heated discussion on the Internet around human trafficking.

Jaquan hadn't shown all of the evidence yet.

Not only did he save the surveillance video of Roger making trouble for Wanda, but he also found Roger's criminal record from the relevant websites.

Jaquan found the crimes Roger had committed, the blacklist of local credit, and the contract he had signed with Wanda....

There was another folder. The mouse slid across it, but he did not open it.

It was about Wanda.

These were the records of her acceptance of donations, which presented her difficult time.

There were also the honors of winning the championship for the school and winning the awards for the projects she participated in and her annual donation after work.

He did not want to share her past with so many people.

She was excellent. She didn't need these to prove her innocence.

The honors were an affirmation of her ability.

Her donation was her repayment for the kindness she received in the past.

There was no need to tell anyone.

Besides, he didn't want to.

Those who believed her should have believed her when they saw the information about Roger; those who didn't believe her would only say that she was putting on a show even if he took them out.

There was no need.

Jaquan turned off the computer and raised his cold eyes slightly.

“This is my explanation for the employee of my company. I called the police because Mr. Smith deserves it. As for whether you believe it or not, it’s up to you.

“The rest of the information could be found on the relevant websites, which were all made public. I

Get Boos

hope that when you encountered such a situation in the future, you could check whether it was true or not first, instead of listening to the comments of others and doing your best to uphold justice and

anger.

“I’m glad that everyone can gather here because everyone has good intentions and is willing to stand up for the injustice of the world. But I’m also very sad that you stand up for others with just a few words and fake injuries.

“That’s all I have to say. The MRC Group has a lot of other things to do, so my assistant and I won’t stay here to accompany you.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he lowered his eyes and put the computer into his bag. Then he glanced at Wanda next to him.

When their eyes met, they turned around tacitly and planned to leave.

But before he could take a step, he was stopped by a reporter behind him.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Barton. We received some news, so we brought this gentleman to the entrance of the MRC Group. I’m very sorry for the trouble I’ve caused you. I’m here to say sorry.”

Jaquan looked back at the reporter and said in a cold tone, “You’re apologizing to the person.”

The reporter was stunned.

Then he looked at Wanda next to Jaquan and apologized kindly.

Wanda didn’t reply.

Not all apologies could be accepted.

She didn’t want to forgive them.

The reporter was not embarrassed and still handed over the microphone.

wrong

“Mr. Barton, can I ask you another question? I saw that your assistant was playing with a child in her arms. Is the kid your child? Why is your assistant taking care of the kid? What’s your relationship with your assistant?”

Chapter 320 What Should I Do?

Hearing this, Jaquan lowered his eyes and glanced at the reporters indifferently.

Looking at the camera carried by her assistant, he said, “I think this is my privacy. I can choose not

to answer you. Your question seems to be a little presumptuous.”

It was more than being presumptuous.

Many people present felt that it was very rude.

If Mr. Barton wanted to announce the child, he wouldn’t have pixelated the child in the video.

Although his sister was seen by many people at the scene just now, Mr. Barton still carefully protected her from being photographed.

It was obvious that he wanted to protect his family, but the reporter was thick-skinned enough to stop him from asking such a question.

She really didn’t have the slightest discernment.

She must be crazy about KPI!

Not only the onlookers discussed, but also the reporters who came with them laughed.

Everyone came to the gate of the MRC Group after receiving the news, but most of them were for

the so-called beating incident. How could someone ask about Mr. Barton’s private affairs after the

incident was cleared?

It’s unbelievable...

The reporter also heard the arguments around her, but she did not take back the microphone.

Instead, she continued to ask.

She forced a smile and spoke in a joking tone.

“I’m just a little curious. After all, judging from Mr. Barton’s performance, you are a very responsible person who cares about your family. I think the audience in the live stream is also a little curious about you and your family, Mr. Barton. I hope they can learn something about caring about their families. What do you think?”

Jaquan turned his body slightly to face the camera again.

He was not in a hurry to answer the reporter’s question. He just glanced at the signboard of the media and chuckled.

“If you didn’t hear it clearly before, I can repeat it again. This is my private affair. I don’t need to explain it to you, and I have no responsibility or obligation to satisfy your curiosity.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he saw that the reporter looked embarrassed.

Get But

Jaquan ignored her and continued, “As for the so-called principle of caring about your family, I think this is what the family and schools should teach, not me. To put it more broadly, these principles should also be the tasks of you media people. It’s not necessarily good to push the tasks

to others.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the smile on the reporter’s face disappeared completely.

Her expression was extremely gloomy.

This media outlet was familiar to Los Angeles or even the whole country. It could be said to be

famous.

Whether it was entertainment news or social news, they were always the first to report something

new.

Of course, they just reported it!

They didn’t make any comments. They put the information in the account, whether it was true or

false.

They would put both fake and real news on it.

It could be said that they had slapped themselves in the face in another way.

In the past, some people mocked them, but later they treated this media as a marketing account.

This reporter was also a pillar of the media.

Since she appeared in the interview, the media's reputation had improved a lot. Many people were praising her high EQ. No embarrassing topic, she could resolve it in a joking way.

"I who it was,

she could deal with it calmly. Even if it was d

an

Just now, even if the people around began to laugh at her, she could easily change the topic.

Unfortunately, Jaquan didn't want to let her

1.

This made the atmosphere even more awkward.

The reporter's expression turned gloomy with anger. It was the first time that she had met such a person who didn't show her respect since she was poached into this media company!

How could she still smile?

Even if she wanted to change the topic with a smile, she couldn't.

If it had been a few years earlier, she might have been able to swallow her pride and apologize to

others.

But now, after being flattered so much, she became a little more arrogant.

She naturally didn't want to lower her head after being satirized.

She didn't want to stay at the scene any longer. She ordered her assistant to turn off the live broadcast and turned to leave.

The onlookers also left one after another.

The police officers at the scene had also cuffed Roger. The leader stepped forward to explain the situation to Jaquan and asked him to cooperate with them to make a statement.

From the video, it seemed that Roger was the one who bullied Wanda and the child first. That was why Jaquan stepped forward to beat Roger.

It was reasonable to say that it was self-defense, but no matter what, Jaquan still needed to

cooperate.

Moreover, unlike the injuries in the video, it was obvious that Roger's injuries were more serious, and it was a scientific investigation.

Jaquan nodded to show that he understood.

He handed the computer to Wanda and said something before following the police.

Wanda was a little worried. She took the computer and did not leave directly. "Do you need me to go with you?"

The worry in her eyes was very obvious, which made Jaquan's cold and hard face soften a little.

After that, he smiled and said, "There's no need. You can go back and rest. I'll go there alone. It's

inconvenient to have too many people around. Besides, I'm just cooperating with the police to make a statement. There's nothing else. Don't worry.

Before Wanda could say anything, she was interrupted by Jaquan.

"Go back. Will and my sister are still upstairs. Go and have a look.

"By the way, appease them. Leave

He let her just leave it to him.

'est to me."

She didn't know if it was because his last sentence was too reassuring, but when she looked into his dark eyes, she turned the words she wanted to say into a gentle smile.

"Okay."

Jaquan also smiled gently. "You can go back."

Wanda nodded gently. "Then you should come back early too. Cierra and I will wait for you at home."

As soon as she finished speaking, she quickly turned around and trotted away with the computer in her arms.

Her footsteps were still a little flustered.

She was not as calm as she had been when she followed him downstairs.

As the assistant standing next to Jaquan, she only cared about tasks and work. But now she was

Wanda.

Even when she hid in the empty president's private elevator, she couldn't calm down for a long time.

She could even clearly see the heat on her face in the mirror in the elevator.

Her face was so red.

However, she felt even warmer in her heart.

She remembered how Jaquan had smiled at her just now.

She also remembered that he stood in front of her and exposed Roger's evil deeds one by one.

Like a room that protected her when the storm came, he blocked all the gossip for her.

He was the person she liked.

As soon as she thought of it, she couldn't help smiling, and a touch of tenderness appeared in her

eyes.

She looked at herself in the mirror and suddenly fell into a trance.

Now that the truth had been revealed by Jaquan himself, he knew what kind of person her father

was and how pitiful she had been since she was a child.

But he still treated her as usual.

Did it mean that she could be braver?

But... what about Will?

Thinking of what Jaquan had said and his comments about Will's mother, the smile on her face gradually disappeared.

What... what should she do?