

When She Stops Playing Nice

Posted by **Audition Villa**, ? Views, Released on May 25, 2024

Chapter 6

Ella's face contorted with fury as she snapped at Gina. "Shut your trap, or I'll shut it for you! Olivia getting better so quickly is just her luck!"

"Our family would have been ruined without Olivia, our lucky star. It's your bad mojo that got the old house burned down!" James piled on.

"We should have never let a disaster like you in. Noah stirred the pot further.

"You've been living in luxury on our dime, and this is how you thank us?" They continued their tirade.

Gina laughed coldly. "Would you even give me the time of day if it wasn't for that 20% share? Besides, you've got the shares,

not me."

Before passing away, Evelyn Miller, Gina's grandma willed that the lost Miller bloodline be found to inherit her 20% stake in the Miller Group. That share, meant for Gina, was quickly pocketed by the family, without so much as a peep.

Ella, defensive, lashed out, "You really think you deserve the shares? Don't expect a single penny from us, you ungrateful

wretch.

Gina was unfazed, disinterested in anything the Miller family had.

Tired of their nonsense, she threw an agreement on the table

James glanced at it and saw "Severance Agreement."

"Is she really cutting ties with us?" he wondered in disbelief.

The Millers looked at each other, silently agreeing it was probably for the best.

Olivia barely suppressed a smirk, conjuring up sad thoughts to hide her glee.

"Seriously, Gina! You're the real Miller here. Hate me, not them. How can you make things right with Mom and the brothers? I hate seeing us like this. If it'll fix things, I'll do

whatever it takes. After all, everything I have should've been yours." Olivia's voice broke as she spoke.

Gina watched Olivia's act, barely holding back a laugh/Willing to sacrifice anything, huh?"

Olivia nodded vigorously.

Cina smirked coldly. "Then die."

If Olivia hadn't called her back to the Miller family with fake concern, Gina wouldn't have returned or encountered the fire. The timing of the fire, right after Olivia left, made her involvement undeniable.

You want me dead, and I am not about to show mercy, Gina thought inwardly.

Pretending to be shocked, Olivia cried, "So you really do hate me."

Yeah, so why are you still standing? Go ahead, die!" Gina's laugh was cold.

Tears streaming, Olivia grabbed a wine glass, smashed it, and picked up a shard to slash her wrist. "If my death brings you back to the family, I'll do it? She tightened her grip, blood seeping out.

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The brothers and Ella were dumbfounded by Olivia's theatrics, which made Gina seem even more intimidating.

Sure, Olivia wouldn't do it. Gina stepped forward, grabbed her hand, and pressed the shard to her neck. "Cut here, and it'll be quick."

Olivia was petrified, not expecting Gina to go through with it. Blood trickled down her neck.

Ella, regaining her senses, screamed, "You're insane!" Grabbing a bottle, she prepared to strike Cina.

James and Noah grabbed chairs, ready to jump in.

"Touch Olivia and you're dead!" James roared.

"Step closer, and I slit her throat. Wanna see who is faster?" Gina challenged, her voice ice-cold.

“Piece of shit!” Ella cursed, rage boiling but not daring to move.

Gina pressed the shard a bit deeper, making Olivia’s knees buckle. She knelt, and Gina finally let go.

In a whirlwind of panic, Ella darted forward, pulling Olivia into a protective hug, while James and Noah quickly positioned themselves as Olivia’s shield.

“Olivia, honey, are you alright?” Ella’s voice was laden with worry.

Olivia, clutching her neck, felt a sharp sting. She revealed a bloodied hand, looking pitifully wronged but internally ranting. Is this bitch crazy? Or did she suddenly get bold because she’s got a big shot backing her?’

Tears welling up, Olivia turned to Ella with a look of utter distress. Mom, I’m fine. As long as Gina calms down, that’s all that

matters.

Ella, visibly infuriated, hissed. “Gina, you’ve crossed the line this time.”

She nodded at James and Noah, signaling them to teach Gina a lesson. Gina, on the other hand, coolly observed them, loosening her wrists in anticipation.

James, visibly intimidated, gulped nervously. The thought of going toe-to-toe with Gina sent chills down his spine.

Noah glanced at James, deciding to hold back if James wasn’t making a move.

James, in a moment of bravado, whipped out his phone, intending to call for backup from downstairs. “You think you can just walk out without apologizing? Think again!” he thundered.

Gina, unfazed, stared them down, her voice icy. “Touch me, and Miller Jewels crashes and burns by tomorrow.”

“What the hell are you on about?” James shot back, his anger peaking.

Gina met his gaze coolly. “Olivia’s Wish collection? My designs, her name. Talk about copyright infringement. Wonder how Jong Miller Jewels can keep up its act once this scandal breaks.”

James felt his heart skip, though he tried to mask it with disdain. “As if you could pull that off

“Oh, you want to put it to the test? Gina faunted, a cold smirk playing on her lips.

With the company's lifeline at stake and despite her reluctance, Ella said. "What's your demand?"

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"Pull the Wish collection permanently and return every penny made from it to me. Consider it your penance for plagiarism, Gina stated sharply.

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The total sales amounted to a staggering 600 million dollars. Gina had no desire for the Miller family's money, but this amount rightfully belonged to her.

After the Wish collection's success, Miller Jewels was rolling in dough, propelling the Millers to the pinnacle of wealth. Yet, they blatantly denied Gina's role in it all, crediting Olivia instead and attributing their windfall to her so-called luck.

"You've got some balls." James exploded, incredulous and enraged.

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They said she was nothing...Gina Miller was found by her biological family when she was nineteen. She had expected a grand reunion and being showered by love. However, her parents and brothers looked down on her lowly upbringing and country manners and instead loved the daughter they adopted when Gina went missing. After much disappointment, Gina left and never looked back.He had everything but was dying... Gabriel Jackson was rich, successful, and handsome. He had everything others wanted and more. Too bad he was ill and was predicted to die before thirty. His father wanted to set him up with someone, but Gabriel was afraid of being a burden to her. Besides, Gabriel had his sights set on someone already.But she was more than she seemed...Gina didn't want to play nice anymore. No longer hiding herself, her various identities were revealed one by one. She was a multi- billionaire, superb doctor, top hacker, and renowned designer. The powerful respected her. Those who once disdained her were deeply regretful.After Gabriel took her side multiple times, Gina could tell he was interested in her. But Gina didn't remember that their paths had crossed many years ago...

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The Miller family was not thrilled about forking over 600 million dollars to Gina.

James, grinding his teeth, countered, "200 million dollars at the most

*600 million dollars. Not a cent less, Gina stated coldly.

Ella, with a tight grip, said. "Take the 600 million dollars and forget about getting any more money from the Millers."

Unwillingly. Ella instructed her secretary to transfer the money to Gina's account in several payments.

After confirming the transfer, Gina turned off her phone. "Let's make this quick. I don't have all day."

James, thinking, Thank God she is out of our lives. He then quickly filled out the disownment agreement with the names of all family members and tossed it at Gina.

Gina, feeling relieved as she grabbed the agreement, glanced at Olivia still playing the victim, and dumped a dish from the table over her head.

Olivia shrieked. Her hair and clothes are now a mess with oil and veggies.

"After this little show, enjoy your meal," Gina said before walking away.

Ella fetched some napkins to clean Olivia, comforting her while James added. "Don't worry, Olivia. That bitch will get what's coming to her."

Knowing the Miller family would not let Gina off the hook, Olivia kept her face calm but was secretly gloating.

Heading downstairs, Gina felt someone watching her. She turned to see a girl staring blankly at her, who then shouted,

"Ginal"

Aria Torres ran up to her, all smiles. "I've finally found you again!"

"And you are?" Gina couldn't place her.

"Don't you remember? You rescued me at the school's artificial lake." Aria reminded her.

It clicked for Gina. She had saved someone from drowning at the lake once – Aria was that girl.

"Were you okay during the dorm fire? Any injuries?" Aria asked, checking Gina out

I'm alright, Gina answered shortly.

"Actually, I managed to save some of your things from the fire," Aria mentioned.

“My things?” Cina lit up.

“Yeah, I was quick enough to get them. I’ve been wanting to return them but didn’t have your contact. Running into you here. is unexpected!” Aria said, her dimples showing as she smiled.

Cina, pleasantly surprised, said, “Thanks. Did grabbing them hurt you?”

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Aria paused, then shook her head. “Nope. Wait here, I’ll call my butler to bring your stuff.”

After a brief chat, Aria invited Gina to a nearby café.

At the café, Aria slid a box across the table to Gina. “Check if everything is there.”

Gina opened it to find her medical bag, ancient medical books, and two jars of medicine, all intact. She gratefully looked at Aria. “Everything is here. Thanks.”

“It was the least I could do.” Aria smiled.

Gina was her lifesaver, after all; this was nothing.

As Aria headed to the restroom, Gina relaxed back, enjoying her drink, patiently waiting.

A whistle pierced the air as Gina felt someone invade her personal space.

“Are you Gina?” a sleazy guy leaned in, curiosity laced with a leering tone.

Gina shot him a sidelong glance, icy and brief. “Get lost.”

The man’s smirk faded, turning sour at her dismissal. “What’s with the cold act, huh? Heard you’ve been around. How much for the night, 40 dollars do it?”

Before Gina could even respond, Aria, fresh from the restroom, landed a solid slap across his face, “Shut your damn mouth! Who let you trash-talk my friend?”

Dazed, the guy quickly recognized Aria as the Torres heiress. Dropping his aggressive stance, he tried to worm his way out. “Miss Torres, don’t let this whore trick you.”

Aria delivered another blow. “You here to start shit and get locked up?”

Refusing to be silenced, the rascal flashed his phone, displaying a trending scandalous post about Gina. "Check this out, Miss

Torres.

Aria's face twisted in disgust as she glanced at the phone, Gina peeking over curiously.

The post, dripping with anonymity, claimed the author had slept with Gina multiple times, depicting her as promiscuous, even accusing her of engaging in group sex and contracting severe STDs.

The comments section was ablaze with indignation.

[No wonder she tried to snatch her sister's fiancé. This is just the tip of the iceberg!] one comment read.

[Cross! Everyone should report this to the dean. We can't let Trowell University get dragged down by her.] chimed in another.

Aria, fuming, smashed the phone onto the ground. "Get the hell out!"

Though bitter, the rascal didn't dare retaliate against Aria. Picking up his phone, he shot Gina a venomous look before retreating.

Aria faced Gina with unwavering support. "Gina, I don't buy any of that crap about you. It's vile how cowards hide behind anonymity to slander

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Gina was touched by Aria's defense, replying calmly. "Don't worry. Anonymous or not, I'll find them. You got a laptop?"

"Uh, just a sec. I'll grab one." Aria blinked, momentarily taken aback.

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Returning with a laptop, Aria watched as Gina's fingers flew over the keyboard. In no time, Gina had not only tracked down but also pinpointed the rumor starter's location at Sensuality, the biggest nightclub in the city.

Aria volunteered to back Gina up. They hopped into the Torres' Maserati and sped off to Sensuality.

Standing at the entrance of the exclusive club, Aria reached for her membership card, only to find Cina already flashing hers, catching Aria off guard.

Once inside, Aria wrinkled her brow, "Gina, how do we even start looking in this crowd?"

Gina's lips curved into a smirk. "I know exactly where he is."

What Aria didn't know was that in just two minutes, Gina had stripped the poster of his anonymity, leaving him as bare as the day he was born.

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Gina approached a VIP room and knocked.

A man peeked out, visibly disappointed. "Was hoping Mr. Jackson was here."

His gaze shifted, eyeing Gina and Aria with a lewd sparkle. "Hey beauties, why don't you join us for a drink?"

Gina, cool and straight to the point, said. "You're the one spreading lies about me online. Right, Mason Greene?"

Mason, caught off guard, replied irritably. "What's it to you?"

Aria, fuming, retorted, "It's about her, how could it not be?"

Realization dawned on Mason. He had believed Gina to be unattractive, reluctantly thought, I thought it would be embarrassing to claim I had been with Gina.

Doubtfully, he asked. "You're Gina?"

Aria lashed out, “You don’t even know her and you’re slinging shit about her online, you asshole!”

Mason crossed his arms defiantly, feigning ignorance. “Rumors? What rumors?”

Internally smug, he thought, I posted that crap anonymously. How did they pin it on me? But really, what’s she gonna do about it?’

“You’re still playing dumb!” Aria exploded, thinking, “Dragging a girl’s name through mud like that is fucking low. This man is a complete asshole.

Their argument caught the attention of the others in the room.

“Who’s there, Mason?” someone yelled out.

“Where are the girls you promised?” another taunted.

Mason flung the door wide, pointing at Cina. “Boys, look who decided to show up. Gina herself.”

His friends, having seen the post, eagerly anticipated meeting the so-called promiscuous Gina.

“So, we’re all getting a turn today?” One leered.

“Shit, doesn’t she have an STD? You ain’t scared?” another piped up nervously.

Just slap on a condom! She is hot, and Mason is not hogging her all to himself, another sleazebag commented.

Their sleazy laughter filled the air as they advanced on Gina, thinking she had just waltzed into their trap.

Mason reached out smugly. “Come on, join us for some fun!”

The moment his hand almost touched Cina, she snapped his wrist with a swift move. Mason’s scream pierced the air as Gina landed a kick in his groin and smacked his face.

Aria, watching the swift takedown, was internally whooping. ‘Damn, Gina is kicking ass!! She even clapped. ‘Hell yeah! That’s what he gets

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The other men were stunned, not expecting Mason to be overpowered.

“Guys, come on! Help me out here!” Mason tried to rally them.

Believing they could easily overpower a girl, these rascals moved in, only to be effortlessly beaten down by Gina.

Aria joined in, kicking one of the men sprawled on the floor. That’s for all the disgusting things you said, she thought.

Mason, realizing he was outclassed, took off, thinking, “How the hell is she so strong?”

His buddies, feeling utterly betrayed as Mason fled, begged Gina. “We’re sorry! We were wrong. Please, forgive us!”

Gina wasn’t about to let Mason off that easily and chased after him.

Mason, running like a headless chicken, almost collided with someone at the door.

“Don’t you see?” a deep voice chided.

Mason looked up, relief washing over him. “Mr. Jackson, thank God you’re here!”

Ethan, unimpressed by Mason’s battered face, asked, “Got your ass handed to you, huh?”

Knowing Mason was his minion, Ethan felt a sting to his ego. ‘Some asshole beats my guy and thinks I’ll just stand by?’

“Who did this to you?” Ethan demanded, his anger palpable.

Mason swallowed hard, glancing back to see Gina storming after him. Terrified, he stuttered, “Her... it was her....”

Ethan, clearly annoyed, followed Mason’s gaze. “Gina?”

Yes, her! Mr. Jackson, she beat me up. You’ve gotta save me!” Mason was almost in tears.

Ethan rolled his eyes, thinking, ‘Beaten by a chick? Fucking disgraceful.’

As Gina walked up, Ethan put Mason behind him, smirking. “Cina, you’ve got some balls hitting my people. Got a death wish

“Out of my way, or I’m taking you down too,” Gina shotback, her gaze icy.

Ethan was incredulous. "You're quite the spitfire. Think I won't hit back?"

Gina's response was a cold smirk. "I have warned you."

Before Ethan could react, Gina slapped him.

Remembering how Ethan had schemed against her with Olivia, Gina thought, This slap is just a taste. The real show is at your engagement party.

Stunned by the slap, Ethan snapped, "Bitch, you dare hit me!"

He signaled his bodyguards to deal with Gina.

Ara stepped in, calling her bodyguards/"Try touching my friend, I dare you!" She challenged Ethan. Considering Aria's status, Ethan responded more politely, Miss Torres, I would advise you to stay out of this.

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"It's Mason who should stay out of it. Spreading rumors and getting slapped is what he deserved!" Aria shot back.

Unaware of the rumor mill, Ethan asked Mason for details. After hearing it, he scoffed. "Rumors? More like hard truths. Given Gina's rep as a flirt, she tried seducing me," Ethan bragged, smirking as if he had won a prize.

Despite Gina's questionable reputation, Ethan couldn't deny she was hotter than Olivia.

Gina's eyes narrowed. She recalled the so-called family dinner where Olivia spiked her food, trying to set her up.

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Back at that time, Ethan, seeing Gina distressed, tried to make a move but got caught by Olivia. Twisting the story, he accused Gina of seduction.

Quick as thought, Gina didn't hesitate to slap Ethan across the face.

Ethan's face boiled with rage, ready to hit back when David suddenly stopped him, saying, "Mr. Ethan, let's not escalate this."

Surprised, Ethan snapped, "What the hell, David? Are you insane?"

After seeing Gina was okay, David warned, "Mr. Ethan, cut the drama."

Gina recognized David as Gabriel's go-to guy.

Ethan, livid, spat out, "Me, causing trouble? She is the one who slapped me! Has Sensuality really sunk so low to let anyone

David calmly stated, "Miss Miller is a member too."

Ethan, in disbelief, sneered. "How is she a member? Put her on the blacklist now!"

'Sensuality belongs to us Jacksons. Can't I deal with Gina?' Ethan thought proudly.

David, unphased, replied, "Mr. Ethan, you can't revoke memberships."

Aria burst out laughing, thinking, "Wow, that backfired.

Embarrassed, Ethan realized only his uncle Gabriel, the bar's real boss, had that power.

Refusing to be undermined, Ethan demanded David call Gabriel.

David suggested, "Mr. Ethan, maybe don't bother Mr. Gabriel over this. Just apologize to Miss Miller.

Ethan incredulously thought, "Has David lost his shit? Wants me to apologize to Gina? Since when can't I boss around an assistant?"

But respecting David's connection to Gabriel, Ethan held back his punch, snapping, "Cut the crap, just call!"

David dialed Gabriel, and as soon as the call connected, Ethan grabbed the phone and put it on speaker.

Ethan jumped straight to canceling Gina's membership.

"Why would I do that?" Gabriel demanded coldly.

"She hit me!" Ethan admitted, feeling a bit humiliated.

Aria, unconvinced, loudly argued, "You totally deserved it! Insulting Gina and covering for rumor-spreaders, are you the puppet master?"

Sensing Mason's cowardice, Aria doubted he had the nerve to act alone. His previous confidence seemed to imply he had backup.

"Was it you?" Gabriel's voice, cold and stern, came through the phone.

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Chilled by Gabriel's icy tone, Ethan sensed a big difference from his usual coldness. He felt Gabriel was pissed as if scolding

him.

"It wasn't me!" Ethan quickly denied it, genuinely uninvolved.

"I don't buy it!" Aria snapped back, disbelief clear in her voice.

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In desperation, Ethan exposed Mason, demanding. "Tell us, was it your idea or someone else's?"

Mason was shaking but insisted. "All me!"

He wasn't about to throw Olivia under the bus, especially when it looked like he wouldn't gain anything from it. 'Got to keep my mouth shut. Maybe Olivia will help me get back at them. He plotted.

Ethan let go of Mason and scoffed. "Did you catch that? He admitted it himself."

Aria rolled her eyes. Still, you got what you deserved. Spreading rumors about Gina, you're no better than Mason. Birds of a feather!"

Ethan, unable to hit back at Aria, grudgingly turned to Gabriel. "Uncle Gabriel, there you have it. Gina is nothing but trouble. Letting her into Sensuality is asking for chaos!"

Gabriel's face darkened, questioning, "Who did you call nothing but trouble?"

Ethan's heart skipped a beat. 'Wait a minute, Gabriel and I are family. He wouldn't take an outsider's side over mine, would he? Could this be because of Aria?'

Given the business ties between the Jackson family and the Torres family, Gabriel's showing leniency toward Aria for defending Gina seemed somewhat understandable.

"Apologize!" Gabriel's voice cut through the air with a frosty command.

Ethan was floored, never expecting Gabriel would demand such a thing from him.

"Uncle Gabriel?" he questioned, thinking he had misheard.

"I won't repeat myself." Gabriel's tone dropped several degrees colder, his authority radiating.

Gabriel wasn't much older than Ethan, yet he had single-handedly built the Jackson Group. Even Ethan's father, Neil Jackson, showed him due respect.

Feeling like he had dug his own grave, Ethan didn't want to cross Gabriel. He had intended to intimidate Gina but ended up embarrassing himself.

This wasn't the first time Gabriel had come to Gina's rescue.

Gina was lost in thought. She disliked feeling indebted to anyone and was confident she could handle Ethan herself. And yet, Gabriel had helped her multiple times. 'Could he have an ulterior motive? she wondered, always cautious of those who sought her out for no clear reason.

"I'm sorry" Ethan's apology, though reluctant, pulled Gina back from her thoughts.

Gina met his gaze with a cold stare and said, "I don't accept it."

Ethan was taken aback by her rejection. Just as he was about to explode, Gabriel's icy warning echoed in his mind, forcing

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him to bite back his anger. "What more do you want?"

With a smug look, Gina answered, "Compensate me for my emotional distress."

'Is she fucking nuts?' Ethan cursed internally.

Yet, Gabriel's voice came through the phone again, insisting, "Compensate her. She deserves it. And keep your damn mouth shut in the future."

Ethan was dumbfounded, thinking, "Why the hell is everyone on this bitch's side? Back in the Miller family, she was all

alone!

Clenching his fists, Ethan asked through clenched teeth, "How much?"

"400 thousand dollars," Gina stated nonchalantly.

"You're fucking kidding me." Ethan couldn't believe she demanded such a sum over a couple of harsh words.

"Oh, can't Mr. Jackson afford it?" Gina taunted.

That baited Ethan immediately. "Who the hell are you to look down on me?"

Gina held out her hand. "Then hand it over."

Ethan, momentarily speechless, felt like he had overplayed his hand. Bitterly, he pulled out a bank card from his wallet and handed it over to Gina.

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After pocketing the bank card, Gina glanced at Mason, who was lurking behind Ethan. She signaled. "Bring him here."

Fuming, Ethan, blaming Mason for his humiliation, grabbed him and threw him in front of Gina.

Gina flexed her wrist and landed a punch on Mason's trembling face, causing his teeth to rattle and sending him crashing to the ground, his world going dark.

With her foot pressing down on Mason's face, Gina demanded, "Delete the post, clear my name, and apologize."

Tears and snot running down his face, Mason blubbered. "I'll delete it. Please, get off me. I'm sorry, I screwed up, I'm the

Worst

Aria scoffed. "Suddenly all apologetic, huh? Thought you were Mr. Tough Guy."

While sobbing, Mason scrambled to access the campus network on his phone, deleted the defamatory post, and published an apology under his real name.

Aria commented on the post right away. [All fluff, no stuff. Seriously, who buys this trashy gossip?]

Some recognized Aria's account and, looking to curry favor or genuinely outraged, slammed the original post for spreading

Tumors.

Yet, others sensed something off about Mason's apology, speculating he might have been threatened. But it was hard to imagine who would bother defending Gina, notorious as she was.

The apology stirred less buzz than the original rumor, but Gina wasn't bothered. She knew many didn't care for the truth; they just relished the chance to stomp on her a bit more.

The whole mess killed Ethan's mood for drinking, prompting him to leave.

After dealing with Mason, Gina bid Aria farewell and returned to her downtown apartment.

She called Michael to manage the 600 million dollars the Miller family owed her.

"Donate 300 million dollars to Clago Orphanage and the rest to build schools in impoverished areas," Gina instructed.

Clago Orphanage was where Gina grew up, under the care of a kind-hearted director who often dipped into his own pockets to keep it running. Over twenty years, the orphanage expanded, and Gina was more than willing to support it.

“Understood,” Michael responded.

“By the way, Gina, seems like someone else is digging into that massacre,” he cautiously added.

Gina raised an eyebrow.

Truth was, during Gina’s two decades of hardship, she had briefly been fostered by a well-off couple who had a son. The couple was good to her, but the son was standoffish, wary of Gina stealing his parents’ love.

Gina kept her distance, even considering going back to the orphanage. Before she could act on it, tragedy struck: the couple was found dead, their family wiped out, and the son vanished, Gina, having been out, narrowly escaped the fate that befell

them.

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What truly happened remained a mystery, and Gina was determined to find the killer. And she was not the only one who was still looking for the truth.

“Could it be their biological son?” Gina pondered.

She had attempted to track down the boy before, only finding a severed finger, fearing the worst.

Lost in her memories, Gina clenched her eyes shut. The murder was executed with brutal efficiency, leaving no trace.

‘No matter what, I’ll find them and tear them to pieces, Gina silently vowed.

“Let’s put out some feelers, and see if they take the bait. She instructed Michael, keen on unmasking the perpetrator.

After hanging up, Gina hit the shower, then flopped onto her bed and messaged someone named “Neil” on WhatsApp. [Done with the last batch of potion? I’ve whipped up some more.]

Neil replied: [Yeah, Gina. Should I have someone swing by to pick it up? Wait, scratch that. How about you come over for dinner tomorrow? You bailed before I could properly thank you for saving me. You gotta come!]

[Alright.] Gina didn't object. It was the perfect excuse for her to check up on Neil's recovery. Rather than giving out her address, she sent him a pin to a nearby bus stop. [Just meet me here.]

Neil replied: [Deal!]

The next day, Gina stood by the bus stop when a Maybach slowly pulled up. The driver stepped out and inquired, "Miss Gina Miller?"

"That's me." Gina nodded.

"Mr. Jackson sent me to pick you up. Please, after you, the driver said, motioning towards the car with a polite gesture.

Gina got into the car, bringing along two jars of the potion.

Meanwhile, it was Neil's birthday bash at the Jackson mansion, bustling with noble guests.

Olivia had gone all out with her outfit. She had to coax Ethan for days before he agreed to let her attend Neil's birthday feast.

Previously, Ethan thought it inappropriate for Olivia to attend since they weren't officially married yet. But after days of cajoling, Olivia snagged an invite. She was hell-bent on impressing Neil, hoping to cement her place in the Jackson family.

She had done her homework and learned Neil was a sucker for painting. So, she picked up a masterpiece by the famed artist Gena, betting Neil would be over the moon.

"Olivia." Hazel Baker, decked out and Olivia's close friend, greeted her. Hazel had always envied Olivia's engagement to the Jackson family.

"Lucky you, future queen of the elite!" Hazel cooed, laying it on thick.

Olivia blushed modestly. "We're not quite there yet."

"Come on, it's practically in the bag. Just don't forget about your bestie here when you're living the high life with Ethan. Hazel hinted, fishing for Olivia to play inatchmaker with any eligible bachelors in the Jackson fold.

17:37 Tue, 21 May

Chapter 10

"I won't." Olivia smirked, playing along.

As they chatted, Hazel's eyes bulged as she pointed towards the entrance. "Olivia, look, isn't that Gina?"

Olivia followed Hazel's pointed finger and, sure enough, there was Gina. Dressed down in a white tee and baggy sweatpants,

with her hair up in a no-fuss bun. Gina was a sore thumb among the sea of glitz and glam.

They said she was nothing...Gina Miller was found by her biological family when she was nineteen. She had expected a grand reunion and being showered by love. However, her parents and brothers looked down on her lowly upbringing and country manners and instead loved the daughter they adopted when Gina went missing. After much disappointment, Gina left and never looked back. He had everything but was dying... Gabriel Jackson was rich, successful, and handsome. He had everything others wanted and more. Too bad he was ill and was predicted to die before thirty. His father wanted to set him up with someone, but Gabriel was afraid of being a burden to her. Besides, Gabriel had his sights set on someone already. But she was more than she seemed...Gina didn't want to play nice anymore. No longer hiding herself, her various identities were revealed one by one. She was a multi-billionaire, superb doctor, top hacker, and renowned designer. The powerful respected her. Those who once disdained her were deeply regretful. After Gabriel took her side multiple times, Gina could tell he was interested in her. But Gina didn't remember that their paths had crossed many years ago...