

## Chapter 5 Family Banquet - I Married A Tycoon By Mistake

Eileen was amused by Trish's imaginative mind. "You, have you been reading too many novels? I just picked someone randomly, he has no connection with the Kalmien family. The only connection is that he works at the Kalmien Group."

"Oh," Trish sighed in disappointment, "so, he's still Jayden's subordinate. In that case, won't Jayden feel even more entitled to bully you in the future?"

Eileen's eyes dimmed. "He... shouldn't. Out of respect for Grandpa Kalmien, I'm already married. Jayden shouldn't come bother me."

Trish felt slightly relieved, but thinking about Jayden's manipulative actions, she couldn't help but feel indignant for her friend. "I think you should have just given him a good beating back then. Doesn't he know how much you wanted to marry him..."

Eileen interrupted softly, "It's in the past, Trish. From now on, Jayden and I will go our separate ways, unrelated to each other."

"But what about your engagement..." Trish continued, "Mr. He doesn't know yet, does he? If he finds out, he'll surely be heartbroken."

Eileen's worries resurfaced.

Speaking of Mr. Kalmien, Jayden's grandfather, she couldn't help but feel guilty.

The engagement between her and Jayden was arranged by Mr. Kalmien himself. After the decline of the Grandelle family, everyone was waiting for Mr. Kalmien to revoke the engagement, expecting to witness her downfall.

However, not only did Mr. Kalmien not revoke the engagement, but he also publicly declared on several occasions that he only recognized her as his granddaughter-in-law.

Because of her, conflicts often arose between the grandfather and grandson.

Now that things had come to this, Eileen felt that the only person she owed an apology to was Mr. Kalmien.

"I... I'll talk to Grandpa tonight," Eileen said. Rather than hearing it from someone else, she preferred to tell Grandpa herself.

Trish worried, "Do you need me to accompany you?"

"No need," Eileen smiled faintly, "Grandpa loves me so much, he won't treat me badly."

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Sky Grand Hotel.

In the luxurious private room, Mr. Kalmien, the ultimate symbol of power for the Kalmien family, sat at the head of the table, smiling at Rafael seated opposite him. He sighed, "Indeed, you are personally groomed by my elder brother. You are ten years younger than Howell, but your composure far surpasses his."

Sitting below Mr. Kalmien was Howell Kalmien, his so-called elder brother.

Howell, with a beer belly, still retained some of his youthful handsomeness in his features.

"You're right, Dad," Howell couldn't hide his admiration for Rafael as he chimed in, "Rafael can leave his career abroad and return home decisively. Just for that, not many can compare!"

Rafael remained unruffled, elegantly wiping his lips. "Thank you for the praise, Uncle and Brother. The development momentum in our country these years is tremendous, and I saw business opportunities, so I returned."

Mr. Kalmien nodded slightly, but then expressed regret, "Unfortunately, your father didn't come back with you this time. Otherwise, the two of us brothers could finally reunite."

Rafael's deep eyes flickered slightly, his tone casual, "Fortunately, he didn't come back with me. Otherwise, Uncle, you wouldn't have seen us."

"Why do you say that?" Mr. Kalmien frowned.

"We had a car accident at the airport."

"What?!" Mr. Kalmien was tense. "Were you injured?"

"No."

"That's good," Mr. Kalmien's tension eased, but he asked with concern, "What happened exactly?"

"Two cars collided, and both drivers died."

"So, it's unclear whether it was an accident or intentional?" Mr. Kalmien, a cunning old fox, immediately grasped this point.

Rafael had been observing his expression, confirming that he was indeed unaware, before he said, "Yes, that's why I need Uncle's help."

"Don't be so formal about asking for help," Mr. Kalmien said, "Your father and I are brothers. Even if you didn't ask, I would still help you figure it out."

"Thank you, Uncle, but you don't need to trouble yourself," Rafael politely declined, "I will investigate this matter myself. Since few people know I've returned to the country, I think there will soon be a conclusion. I just hope Uncle can temporarily keep the news of my return under wraps."

Mr. Kalmien's tone lowered, "Are you suspecting someone from the major families?"

Rafael only informed the other three major families of his return to the country.

Rafael tapped the table with his slender fingers, not answering Mr. Kalmien's question directly. Instead, he insisted, "Uncle, I hope you can help me."

Mr. Kalmien hesitated for a moment, raising an eyebrow with a smile to break the solemn atmosphere of the meal. "Of course."

After saying that, he turned to Howell beside him, changing the subject, "Where's Jayden? Why hasn't he arrived yet?"

Howell replied, "It must be

something at work. Otherwise, Jayden would have been here long ago. He's been talking about meeting Rafael all day."

"Yes," Mr. Kalmien laughed, "Ever since you two met a few times abroad, Jayden has been admiring you endlessly. I've watched him grow up, but I've never seen him admire anyone like this."

Rafael's eyes twinkled with amusement, but his thoughts drifted to Eileen.

Jayden?

Wasn't the fiancé of that woman named Jayden too?

It couldn't be... that coincidental...

"Rafael—" Howell suddenly waved at him.

Rafael calmly withdrew his gaze, shifting his eyes to Howell.

"What were you thinking just now? So lost in thought?" Howell teased.

Rafael's expression froze.

Daydreaming was his taboo, and he had actually... because of that woman...

"My dad just asked you, did you get married?" Rafael pulled himself together and sat upright.

Mr. Kalmien suddenly became interested. "When did this happen? Your father called me before you returned and asked me to help you find a partner. How come you got married so quickly?"

Just as expected.

Rafael responded smoothly, "I met someone a few days ago, fell in love at first sight, and got married. But it was too hasty, so we didn't notify anyone."

"That's a pity," Mr. Kalmien took out a photo, "I had already found someone for you. I didn't expect you to act so quickly. Ah, if only Jayden were as decisive as you, I wouldn't have to worry."

Thinking of Jayden and Eileen's marriage, the old man sighed silently again.

He really couldn't understand why Jayden couldn't see the virtues of Eileen, who was knowledgeable and well-mannered.

"Grandpa," the butler knocked on the door and entered, holding a phone in his hand, and whispered something only Mr. Kalmien could hear, "Ms. Grandelle is calling."

As soon as he heard that it was Eileen calling, the old man's face immediately lit up with a smile. He took the phone and cooed affectionately, "Eileen, why did you think of calling Grandpa?"

"Oh, there's something I need to tell Grandpa," Eileen said, "Okay, I'm coming over. I'm at the Sky Grand Hotel. I'll get someone to bring you here."