



Chapter 0032

As Richard read the comments of the news article and pictures attached to those photos, his expression darkened.

"Richard filming is about to start soon," Mike said as he approached him.

Richard put away his phone with an upset expression. He said coldly, "Mike, do I have work on the 20th?"

"What?" Mike almost didn't catch it. Then he said, "Of course you do. You have already taken several days off because of the concert and the progress of the set has slowed down. Your schedule has been packed during this time."

Hearing that, Richard unlocked his phone and dialed a contact number. He spoke. "On the 20th go to the Morris family residence and help me deliver the birthday gift. Remember, this gift is for Renea Morris. I repeat Renea Morris."

Richard was afraid that the person on the call didn't get the message clearly and deliberately repeated Renea's name twice.

Mike looked at Richard with wide eyes. Then, he swallowed hard and cautiously asked, "Richard, you...you are not interested in that young lady, are you?"

Richard rolled his eyes in response and said, "What are you thinking? I see her as a little sister."

Tsk! Mike thought

He was not convinced.

'Before men consider making advances towards women, don't they all portray themselves as elder brothers' he thought.

Richard cast a disdainful glance at him and couldn't be bothered to explain.

Indeed, he felt no romantic inclinations toward Renea, yet he had the urge to treat her well and get closer to her. Perhaps it was those two eyes of hers that made him feel an unusual sense of familiarity.

At Kailey's birthday party, the Morris family's residence was bustling with extraordinary liveliness. Being the spotlight of the party, Kailey was surrounded like a princess in the center, radiating her brilliance.

No one cared that today was also Renea's birthday.

"Mr. Morris, Mr. Webb is here," reported the butler.

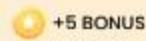
Leon hurriedly went out to welcome David Webb, one of the magnates from the four prominent families of Z city.

"Mr. Webb, welcome to the party."

"Mr. Morris, congratulations on the nothing with your talented and virtuous daughter," David praised.

Leon grinned happily, "Thank you, Mr. Webb."

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Webb," Kailey stepped forward and greeted David obediently.



David noted in satisfaction. "She is truly an outstanding young lady, beautiful and talented. Mr. Morris, you are quite fortunate. Here, my Dear Kailey, this is your birthday gift from me."

"Thank you, Mr. Webb." Kailey accepted it and eagerly opened the gift box. A pearl the size of an egg appeared before everyone, astonishing them all.

Such a valuable gift was self-explanatory.

Leon hadn't yet fully recovered from his joy when the butler came to report, "Mr. Clements, Mr. Smith, and the others have all arrived."

All four prominent families had gathered to celebrate Kailey's birthday. This was a tremendous show of respect.

Furthermore, each of the four families had presented splendid gifts.

Upon hearing that all four families had come, some well-known producers and representatives from production companies also sent their congratulations.

Leon had never felt this prestigious before. If he had known that Kailey possessed such talent, he would have brought her back before. He believed his father might not have left the inheritance to Renea if he had witnessed Kailey's excellence.

"Thank you for attending my daughter's birthday party today. I want to make an announcement..."

Halfway through his speech, the butler interrupted him. "Mr. Morris, Mr. Kingston from the AK Group is here."

Upon hearing the butler's words, there was an uproar.

"Mr. Kingston? Could it be Aron Kingston?"

"Kailey has gained so much prestige that even Mr. Kingston came to celebrate her birthday?"

As Aron and Stella walked in together, everyone's jaw dropped in astonishment.

"It is Kingston."

The heads of the four influential families all came forward to greet Aron.

There were also distinctions within the upper class. Even the members from the four major families of Z city could only be considered regional elites. They were far from comparable to the top four families in the capital city.

Aron nodded slightly to acknowledge the greetings of a few people.

Leon quickly greeted him. "Hello, Mr. Kingston. Pleased to meet you."

"Congratulations, Mr. Morris," Stella said slowly.

Kailey guessed Aron must have been captivated by the dance on stage and came specifically because of that.

Seeing Aron looking at her and walking toward her step by step, her heart raced wildly. She nervously clenched her hands.

"Excuse us, please." Stella paused Kailey away.

+5 BONUS

Aron and Stella walked toward Renea, who was behind her.

"Happy birthday, Renea. This is a birthday present for you. It's from me and my uncle." Stella handed over the gift box.



Comments



Support

AD is coming