

Chapter 11

“It’s an invitation to Mr. Alfred Moore’s banquet next Wednesday. Don’t forget to attend.” Joyce tossed over her shoulder as she headed for the bathroom.

Natalie skimmed through the invitation card, her brain slow to process the information due to all the wine she drank. It took her a moment to remember who Alfred was. He was her benefactor and also a dear friend.

On the day of the banquet.

The banquet was being held at the Moore family’s winery.

Most of the guests in attendance were some of J City’s most influential, powerful, or rich people.

After settling her kids for the night, Natalie arrived at the winery on time.

That night, she chose to wear a dress of her own design. It was an inspiration from two different cultures, leading to a dress with a high turtle-neck and a body-hugging design at the top. The bottom was of the usual mermaid fit.

The cool tone of the navy blue dress only accentuated the fairness of her skin. She had pinned her silky, raven locks up into a loose bun, revealing the smooth column of her slender neck. With a smile curving her lips, she practically oozed elegance and charm.

The banquet hall was bustling with noise when she entered it. A substantial crowd was already there as the guests milled around and chatted with each other.

The moment she made her entrance, her appearance instantly drew the attention of the hall’s occupants.

“Who is she? Why haven’t I seen her before?”

Mr. Moore’s banquet. Anyone who can attend must be someone of her figure and features are even better than some of the celebrities

murmured and gossiped about her. Her entire demeanor was calm as she gracefully accepted the flute of champagne a waiter handed to her. Heading to a nearby long table, she

banquet next Wednesday. Don’t forget to attend.” Joyce tossed over her shoulder as she

she cut off all ties with the Smith family, she had rarely appeared at such formal events.

banquet started, Natalie stepped out of the banquet hall and into the corridor. She needed to get a breath of fresh air. Other than that, she would also use this opportunity to call her mother, who was overseas, and inquire about

“Natalie?”

her purse when a voice sounded from behind

the midst of reaching for her phone. Turning around, she looked in the direction where

standing on the other end of the corridor was none

What a small city this is! I haven’t even been back here

her, she did not move from her spot, merely watching silently as her of her. For some reason, her voice was low and panicked as she hissed,

the woman on the other end of the corridor, she thought she was mistaken. Now, there was no denying that

here to attend the banquet,”

is that possible? Where did you even get the invitation?”

not just any normal banquet. They were here in Moore Winery,

In reality, there was no way she could get in if she were really of that

someone as “insignificant” and “lowly” as Natalie should not be here. In reality, there was no way she could get in if she were really of

“You don’t have to concern yourself with that.” It was then Natalie noticed the expressions playing across Jasmine’s face. Other than visible surprise at seeing her there, Jasmine also looked afraid.

She distinctly recalled these same emotions were there the last time they met as well.

Is she scared of seeing me? Why?

Confusion and suspicion swirled in Natalie as she wondered.

Just then, Jasmine glanced toward the banquet hall anxiously. Satisfied that no one was paying attention to them, she quickly seized Natalie’s wrist. “Get out of here, now! You shouldn’t be here. You don’t have the right to be at a place like this!”

As she said that, she tried to drag Natalie toward the front door.

The reason why Jasmine behaved that way was that Natalie looked absolutely gorgeous tonight. From her stunning dress to her tastefully done makeup, she outshone every other woman present.

Hence, if she appeared at the banquet, Shane would definitely be attracted to her.

If that happened, all of Jasmine’s efforts in the past five years would be for naught. Her lies would be revealed!

No... I can’t let this happen! I won’t let Shane see her!

The more Jasmine thought about it, the more terrified she felt, and the more she was determined to let Natalie leave the place.

“I won’t leave.” Natalie suddenly wrenched her wrist out of Jasmine’s grasp. Her ruby red lips twitched into a smirk as she grabbed Jasmine’s wrist instead. With a hard tug, the other woman was dragged before.