

## Chapter 9 Have Mercy

The Lane residence was located within a mountainside villa area in Aquastead.

Guests were already arriving at the venue.

Kelly had arrived much earlier.

In Nixon's room on the second floor, Kelly and Nixon were tangled up in a bout of passion. After doing the deed, Kelly draped herself across Nixon's body. She wanted to keep seducing him.

But Nixon grabbed her hand and stopped her.

"Uncle Jonathan should be arriving soon. Grandma wants me to welcome him myself. It's a rare opportunity for me, so I can't miss it." 1

Kelly lowered her gaze in disappointment. She looked adorable and pitiful.

Nixon's heart ached when he saw her like that, but the event today was far too important.

Nixon helped Kelly put on her dress.

She looked like a flawless princess in her white dress. It was her air of purity that made it impossible for Nixon to hold himself back.

"I've never seen you wear this dress before. It looks good. The design is pretty nice."

Nixon made a casual remark, but Kelly's eyes flashed awkwardly.

"You know I don't like buying luxury items," Kelly said innocently. "Still, it's Mrs. Lane Senior's birthday banquet today.

"Since I didn't have a suitable dress for the occasion, my mom insisted on buying this for me. You won't be upset that I'm dressed so fancily, right, Nixon?"

In reality, she had intentionally grabbed this dress from Rose's closet. It also had a beautiful name. It was called the Moonlight Angel.

Kelly did not expect Rose to own a limited-edition dress from K&K's signature collection.

After all, all the wealthy socialites were fighting over it.

Kelly was extremely jealous, so she put on the dress without another thought.

If she was wearing the dress, then it was as good as hers.

The dress was hers, and so was Nixon. She was going to take everything away from Rose!

Kelly leaned against Nixon's shoulder and left a lipstick stain on the collar of Nixon's white shirt ...

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Ten minutes later, a row of luxury cars pulled up outside the Lane residence. Jonathan had arrived.

As soon as Jonathan got out of the car, he was surrounded securely by his bodyguards.

Nixon, who came out in a hurry, welcomed him with enthusiasm. "U-Uncle Jonathan ..."

Jonathan had always been a mysterious person. None of the media channels had ever taken a photo of his whole face before.

Outsiders thought he had to be a sophisticated aged man. After all, he had both the means and the tactics to manage the mega-rich Finch family.

This new person in charge could influence the economy of Veridian with a mere snap of his fingers.

But in reality, he was only three years older than Nixon.

Jonathan was wearing a black designer suit. He was 6 feet and 2 inches tall, and his handsome face was set in a cold, unapproachable expression.

He walked forward without even sparing Nixon a glance.

His icy and noble air made Nixon feel small in comparison.

Walking next to Jonathan, Nixon mustered the courage to introduce himself. "Uncle Jonathan, I'm Nixon Lane. I had the honor of seeing you from afar when I went to Regalia a few years ago."

"Nixon Lane?" Jonathan stopped walking.

Charlie had mentioned Nixon to Jonathan before.

Nixon was the one who wanted Jonathan to officiate his marriage ceremony for him.

Jonathan glanced at the lipstick stain on Nixon's collar. He could not help but think of Rose. 

It seems like Nixon's fiancée was as passionate as Rose.

Meanwhile, Rose had arrived at the Lane residence as well.

From a distance, she could see Nixon smiling as he walked in front of a group of bodyguards. The bodyguards surrounded a man as they entered the hall.

Only the top of the man's head was exposed. When she saw him, Rose thought that the person must be the "Uncle Jonathan" Nixon spoke of. She did not expect him to be so young.

Thinking of the wedding ceremony Nixon mentioned, Rose chuckled coldly. She touched the marriage license in her bag.

The banquet had not started yet, so Rose went to the garden.

In the garden, a group of rich ladies were gathered around Kelly. They were admiring her dress.

The praise Kelly received from the people around her boosted her vanity and ego.

Suddenly, a voice rang out. "You're here, Kelly!"

It was none other than Rose who had called out.

Rose was standing in front of a wall of roses. Since she was wearing a red dress as well, she looked like a rose fairy.

Every woman who saw her was amazed.

The rich ladies noticed the red dress Rose was wearing.

"Is ... Is that the Crimson Temptress by K&K?"

"Goodness me, that's the one! The red and white versions have the same design, but they give off entirely different vibes."

The two dresses were each beautiful in their own way.

However, the two daughters of the Shaffer family were different.

Rose's features were flawless and exquisite, whereas Kelly could only be described as delicate.

The Crimson Temptress wrapped nicely around Rose's body. She looked vivid and dazzling.

Kelly, who was wearing the Moonlight Angel, seemed lacking in comparison.

Kelly was furious. She knew she had lost to Rose and was cursing on the inside.

Rose had been driven out of the house, and yet she still managed to attract everyone's attention so easily.

Kelly gritted her teeth in fury. But at the very next second, she made a pleading look while acting terrified.

★ +20 BONUS

"Rose, don't be mad. I didn't mean to leave you behind.  
Please have mercy on me. Don't hit me, please?"

She instantly made herself seem like a pitiful girl who  
endured long-term abuse from Rose.