

## Chapter 38 Isn't this Lavinia?

Clara returned to the station, and his calm face still couldn't conceal the trembling of his hands.

Jack didn't refuse her proposal just now. So did it mean that she still has a chance?

Why could Lavinia quickly become the woman Chris, but she couldn't?

She was more beautiful and educated than Lavinia. Chris only liked Lavinia because she was the one chosen by Jack.

If Jack picked Clara, she would have had a different life.

Clara turned on the computer with the fastest speed in her life, sorted out the data she had investigated before, and then added her ideas. Soon, a perfect plan appeared in front of Jack.

Clara sent him an email this time to not arouse the suspicion of colleagues in the company.

After reading the email, which was not too long but had a clear point of view, Jack was in a good mood when he walked out of the office.

Today was Lavinia's class reunion. She tried her best to make Chris promised that she would attend this party alone.

As a mature man, Chris knew exactly what did the class reunion mean.

Some couples may break up, while some may start their love story.

What's more, it was a class reunion on the bright side, but it was a comparison meeting.

It's common for a party like this. Chris would never care about those things as a man standing at the top of the food chain.

Lavinia was different. Anyone could bully her. This woman had no guard against people.

Lavinia had no ideas about all those things. So when she arrived at the appointed place, Lavinia was stunned.

She didn't expect it to be just a simple class reunion, and everyone could choose such a luxurious hotel.

In the beginning, everyone would pay for the cost. So Lavinia didn't refuse to participate.

If Lavinia had known the place was here, she wouldn't have considered coming.

But Lavinia had already made her promise for the class. It was too late for her to cancel this arrangement.

Lavinia now finally understood what it meant to open the bow without turning back. Forget it. It's a big deal for her to save money recently.

"Lavinia, there you are. We thought you wouldn't come. But, the monitor promises us again and again today."

Lavinia knew this person, whose name was Brook. His family had a little money, but he seemed not to be a good guy.

Brook always wore a pair of Converse sneakers and a Cabin. People said that he only wore these two brands. When he was in college, he thought he was great at

school, and he wanted to have sex with any woman he saw.

Because his family was wealthy, he had slept with many women, and Lavinia was the only one who made him fail.

He gave her flowers, red envelopes, and all kinds of attention, but Lavinia never talked to this guy. She returned the flowers, and the red envelopes were rejected until Lavinia said she didn't like him in front of the whole class.

That was the most humiliating thing Brook felt in his life.

From then on, Brook wanted to get involved in every topic about Lavinia and discredit Lavinia anyway.

Just as he saw Lavinia today, he should let her know how wrong it was not to choose himself at the beginning as a boyfriend.

"Lavinia, I heard you've got a rich boyfriend. So why does your boyfriend have to get you a better outfit? Why is it as ordinary as before?"

When Lavinia saw his familiar classmates, she thought they were just greeting each other, but she didn't expect to say unkind words as soon as she came.

"Excuse me, isn't this the place for the reunion?"

Since it was a homecoming, as a former classmate, it seemed normal for her to attend?

Lavinia came over according to the location sent by the monitor and found the specific area.

She stopped giving Brook a good look and walked straight forward.

Brook was disgraced by Lavinia again, and his displeasure was deeper than before.

Since he dared to say those words in front of Lavinia, he naturally had his reasons. He wanted to take advantage of this opportunity to embarrass Lavinia. But, the woman was still so proud.

Brook really wanted to ask that why Lavinia could be always confident?

"Lavinia, don't think it's great to find a rich man. I heard that the man is old and ugly. I didn't expect you to choose an old and ugly man and be a mistress for him. Do you regret it now? If you kneel before me and call the master a few times, I can consider accepting you as a lover. How about it?"

When Lavinia heard Brook's words, her steps suddenly stopped.

Lavinia didn't know that she got together with an old and ugly man as a mistress.

"You liked to have your daydreaming when I was in college. I didn't think that you are still like this since you are going to graduate from college. That's really stupid."

That was the last thing Lavinia said to Brook, and if it weren't for the sake of everyone in the same class, she probably wouldn't want to say a word.

Ignoring the man yelling at her, Lavinia quickly entered the party place.

It was a small banquet hall, which had been decorated. Unlike the traditional dinner, the snacks on the dessert

table were very delicate, and most of them were imported from abroad when Lavinia looked at them.

How much did this dessert table alone cost?

There were also cold food areas, western food areas, and...

The cost of this party was enough for her mother's medical expenses for one day.

Without caring about other people's strange eyes on her, Lavinia was stunned.

"Lavinia, why don't you chat with everyone? How boring are you here alone?"

The monitor was the first person to greet Lavinia, and he was also the one who was willing to talk to Lavinia from the bottom of his heart.

"Monitor, I have been out of school for so long, and there are few topics with everyone. So don't worry about me."

She apologized slightly and explained the reasons to the monitor. Then, in order to take care of Lavinia's emotions, the monitor stopped messing with the group of people but found a quiet place to talk with Lavinia about the life they had missed before.

"How have you been for more than a year?"

After a pause, the monitor started to talk with Lavinia.

Also, sitting in a seat not far from the cold dish area, Lavinia didn't know how to describe herself as good or bad.

"Not bad, nothing special."

Instead of going to school for a year, she became much more silent and restrained than her classmates.

She learned to bury the words she shouldn't say in her heart instead of talking about them.