

## Chapter 5

Kim, accompanied by Annabel, walked gracefully into the hall.

Annabel was the most favored girl of the Lewis family, and now standing beside her was a man equally dazzling as her brother Jaydon. Her smile radiated sweetness and pride, seemingly flaunting her success to everyone. She and Jaydon both inherited their mother's noble lineage and stunning features, Jaydon with his black hair and green eyes, and Annabel with her blonde hair and dark eyes. Today, she wore her hair in a loose bun, displaying a captivating elegance in a light purple gown, accentuating her graceful figure.

"Alita!" Annabel approached Alita and hugged her affectionately.

"Annabel, it's been a year. You look prettier." Alita smiled. Annabel's embrace brought her back to reality.

However, Kim approached as well, standing next to Jaydon. They were of similar height, equally handsome, and exuded a comparable aura.

"Alita, let me introduce you. This is my boyfriend, Kim Andrews. We're getting engaged next month." Annabel proudly took Kim's hand and brought him to Alita.

After 14 years of separation, this was their first encounter.

Jaydon stood there, smiling at Alita with a sinister air.



"Darling, won't you say hi to our future brother-in-law?"

Alita calmly extended her hand. "Hello, Mr. Andrews."

"Hello." Kim smiled faintly, his eyes revealing no emotion.

They exchanged a quick and polite handshake before letting go.

As time passed, Alita had long forgotten that love. All that remained were those cherished memories. Faced with the changes, Alita no longer felt her heart race as she did before. She knew all that remained of her feelings for Kim were memories.

Jaydon's eyes turned icy when he saw them shake hands. His voice, cold and authoritative, echoed in the vast conference hall. "Let's start the meeting."

He swiftly passed by Alita, and whether it was intentional or not, he bumped her shoulder, a massive impact pushing her backward and causing her to fall. Yet, he did not pause or even spare her a glance.

Others just watched her misfortune. Annabelle, who was close to her moments ago, now remained indifferent. The employees dared not intervene.

"Alita, are you okay?" Only Samuel stepped forward, squatting down to help her up.

"Thank you, Samuel." Alita stood firm and smiled gratefully at him. After adjusting her attire, she turned away, feeling





embarrassed by her disgrace in front of Kim.

Behind her, Kim's calm gaze gradually became fiery. He sneered inwardly. 'Her previous pursuit of fame and fortune led her to this kind of life, huh? Though glamorous, it was also humble.'

The meeting began, with Jaydon sitting in the center, listening to reports on the performance of various subsidiaries over the past year. Alita maintained an upright posture throughout the entire meeting, nearly four hours.

As the meeting neared its end and the sky darkened, the grand party was about to begin.

Alita didn't particularly dislike such parties; she was used to them. However, she was a bit tired today, physically and emotionally.

After dispersing, hundreds of people exited one after another. Alita walked toward Jaydon; he was surrounded by the Lewis family members, their expressions as arrogant as ever, and Kim was sitting nearby.

"Mr. Lewis, I'm not feeling well. I won't be attending the party tonight," Alita said calmly, like a subordinate to a superior.

