

Chapter 798 The Investigation

Celia was indecisive. Thus, Tyson reassured her, "Don't worry. We don't need to make a decision now. Let's attend the birthday party of the old lady of Carter family next week and then decide our next move."

Celia agreed, realizing she knew little about the Carters and that a hasty decision would likely lead to failure.

She decided to gather information and develop a solid plan.

At the same time, in Carter family's house.

When Rosita Carter and her first son, Lamont Carter returned from the temple, Faye walked over attentively and gazed lovingly at Lamont. "Why did it take you so long to come back? Have you already had dinner with your mother?"

Lamont's demeanor was cold. He simply nodded and proceeded to ascend the stairs without uttering a word. Looking at Lamont's retreating figure, Faye let out a helpless sigh.

Feeling sorry for Faye, Rosita held her hands and tried to explain. "That's just how Lamont is. Please forgive him."

Faye gave a nod and offered a forced smile as she dutifully replied, "I understand. It's been quite a while. It doesn't bother me anymore."

Just then, Aubrey descended the stairs, and upon spotting Rosita, she hurried towards her, joyfully embraced her, and exclaimed, "Grandma, you're back! I've missed you so much."

Rosita gently brushed Aubrey's cheek, smiled warmly, and replied, "I've missed you too, my dear."

Jenifer's disappearance had taken a heavy toll on Rosita's mental well-being, and she struggled to cope with the loss for a long time.

Faye, unable to bear seeing Rosita in such a state, proposed the idea of adopting a daughter as an emotional support for Rosita.

Initially, the rest of the Carter family was hesitant to agree, but Faye went ahead and brought Aubrey back from the orphanage. Upon seeing Aubrey, who bore some resemblance to Jenifer, Rosita took her under her wing. Under Rosita's care, Aubrey flourished, and Rosita's condition gradually improved. Eventually, Rosita grew to love Aubrey as her own granddaughter.

Aubrey possessed a high emotional intelligence and could easily uplift Rosita's mood with just a few kind words.

Witnessing the heartwarming scene before her, Faye felt content.

She knew that as long as Aubrey brought happiness to Rosita, her status in the family would remain, regardless of whether or not Lamont loved her.

"Would you mind staying with your grandma for a while? I need to go upstairs," Faye asked Aubrey.

Aubrey nodded reassuringly and replied, "Go ahead, Mom."

Faye headed upstairs towards her bedroom but halted in her tracks upon hearing Lamont's voice. He was conversing with someone on the phone.

"Are you serious? You got some information about my

sister? Keep investigating and let me know the results immediately!"

Faye was taken aback, and a tinge of coldness flashed in her eyes. She couldn't believe that Lamont was still searching for Jenifer after all these years.

However, she quickly composed herself. Jenifer was already dead. All he would find would be her corpse.

But then she thought of Celia, who bore an uncanny resemblance to Jenifer. Faye was determined to keep her away from Lamont at all costs. She saw Celia as nothing but an obstacle that needed to be eliminated.

Faye composed her facial expression and entered the room.

Upon noticing her, Lamont promptly ended the call and asked coldly, "What do you want?"

Faye smiled and said, "Your mother's 60th birthday is coming up next Monday. Shouldn't we start sending out invitations?"

Lamont replied icily, "You can handle it. And remember to knock before entering next time."

Faye nodded and apologized, "I'm sorry, I forgot."

Quietly closing the door behind her, Faye left the room. Even after so many years of marriage, they didn't communicate much, but Faye had grown accustomed to it. After all, she did not seek love in this marriage and would achieve her goals independently.

Chapter 799 Unconscious Connection

Time passed, and soon enough, Monday came. Since Tyson was the CEO of Semshy Group, the Carter family also sent him an invitation. He attended the event with Celia, both of them fully dressed for the occasion.

It wasn't Celia's first time attending such a grand event. However, she couldn't help but feel worried at the thought of seeing the Carter family in person. Nervously, she kept asking Tyson, "Do you think I look okay in this outfit?"

Today would be her first time meeting the Carter family, after all. No matter what might happen in the future, Celia was determined to make a good impression on them.

Tyson patiently kept complimenting her. "You look absolutely gorgeous. You look like a goddess who came down from the heavens to grace us mortals with your otherworldly beauty."

Celia flushed red instantly from his high praise. "Why are you exaggerating? Come on, we should be going now."

Tyson stopped her. "Wait. Put this on first."

He handed her a veil that matched her dress, gesturing for her to wear it.

Celia was bemused. "Why should I put this on?"

"Because your face will no doubt catch the attention of the Carter family. I think you should observe them first before deciding on whether to connect with them or not," Tyson

Chapter 799 Unconscious Connectic 🎁 +120 Points at most said.

Celia thought that his words made sense, so she nodded in agreement.

The two of them soon arrived at the Carter family's home. After that, they were escorted into the banquet hall.

There were a lot of high-class people in the spacious hall, all of them important and influential people from various fields.

Tyson pointed at Lamont who was standing amongst the crowd. "That man over there is your uncle. He's your mother's only brother, and his name is Lamont Carter."

Lamont was in the middle of entertaining the guests. When he sensed that someone was watching him, he turned around and immediately looked in Celia's direction.

When his gaze met with Celia's, he instantly had this feeling of familiarity.

He started walking towards Tyson and Celia. Recently, he heard some news about Tyson and the Shaw family, but he didn't give it much thought at that time. However, he did respect young people like Tyson.

"Hello, Mr. Shaw," Lamont greeted politely. After that, he turned to Celia curiously. "Is this your wife? She looks a bit familiar."

Celia couldn't help but feel moved by his remark. To be honest, when she met his gaze just now, she also felt an indescribable feeling of familiarity.

Maybe this was the unconscious connection when it came to blood relationships. The feeling itself was wonderful.

Tyson nodded as he held Celia's hand. "Yes. This is my wife."

Lamont couldn't help but ask out of curiosity, "Can I ask where you're from, Mrs. Shaw?"

"Hosworth," Celia answered. "But my mother was from Captern."

Lamont seemed quite surprised at this. When he heard Celia's voice, he couldn't help but feel this strong sense of familiarity with her again. "I know Captern very well. Can you tell me where your mother's home is located, Mrs. Shaw?"

Celia suddenly had the desire to tell him everything at that moment, but she quickly restrained herself from doing so. She gave him a smile in response. "She came from a small family, so I don't think you know her. Also, it's been many years since she left Captern."

Lamont seemed a bit disappointed at this. Even though Celia's face was covered by a veil, preventing him from seeing her appearance clearly, he felt that she looked familiar for some reason.

He opened his mouth and was about to say something more when someone suddenly approached him at that moment.

"You must be quite busy right now, Mr. Carter. Please don't let us hinder your business," Celia said with a polite smile.

Lamont had no choice but to leave for a while. Not long after, someone approached Tyson and started talking business with him. However, Tyson was worried that Celia might feel bored all by herself, so he planned on turning down the conversation politely.

Celia noticed his attempt and quickly said, "Go on and take as much time as you want. I'll be fine here. Also, I feel really tired right now, so I want to find a place to rest for a while."

Chapter 800 Who Is Your Mother

Celia went to the rest area alone. It was surrounded by an array of mouth-watering snacks, but her veil made it challenging for her to indulge.

After she located a spot to settle down, a waiter approached her with a beverage and asked politely, "Madam, would you like something to drink?"

Celia was about to refuse cordially when the waiter accidentally spilled the entire drink all over her.

The waiter was visibly alarmed, turning white as a ghost, and hastily apologized. "I'm so sorry. I didn't mean it! Allow me to take you to change your dress."

Looking down at her drenched outfit, Celia contemplated for a moment and eventually agreed. While on her way with the waiter, she texted Tyson, filling him in on what had occurred.

Unbeknownst to Celia, Faye was standing on the second floor and spying on her, sporting a malicious grin.

Celia trailed the waiter out of the main hall and began to realize that something was awry as they walked. The waiter kept his head down and moved swiftly, and the direction didn't seem to lead to a dressing room.

Befuddled, Celia halted and stated, "Wait a minute. I just realized that I don't have an extra dress, so I shouldn't change. Could you please bring me a jacket instead?"

The waiter appeared agitated upon hearing this and retorted, "The dressing room is right ahead, and there's a spare dress inside. Your attire is completely soaked. It would be better if you changed it."

Celia detected something was amiss and turned to leave.

However, before she could take a step, the waiter grabbed her and pulled her towards the lounge forcefully.

Celia's suspicions were immediately confirmed. She struggled frantically, but the waiter overpowered her.

"Help..." She was about to scream for help when she was gagged and dragged towards a room.

Just as hopelessness set in, a hand materialized and pressed against the doorframe. The two of them were taken aback and glanced up and saw Lamont.

Lamont forcefully kicked the waiter to the floor and asked him, "Who are you? How dare you create a ruckus in the Carter family's residence? Are you courting death?"

The waiter quivered in terror and shoved Lamont aside before fleeing.

Rather than pursuing the waiter, Lamont turned his attention to Celia and was taken aback by what he saw.

Celia, unaware of the situation, thanked Lamont. "Thank you, Mr. Carter. If it weren't for you..."

Lamont suddenly took hold of her arm, gazed intently at her face, and exclaimed, "Jenifer!"

It was then that Celia realized her veil had been ripped off.

As Lamont struggled to maintain his composure, he asked,

"Who is your mother?"

Celia was aware of the resemblance she bore to her mother and had no intention of concealing the truth from Lamont. She revealed, "My mother is Jenifer Carter, your sister."

Filled with surprise and joy, Lamont eagerly asked, "Where is your mother?"

Calmly, Celia replied, "She passed away."

Upon hearing this tragic news, Lamont was struck with grief and remorse.

He clutched his chest and lamented, "It's all my fault. I failed to protect my sister and let her suffer so much."

But he quickly realized something more important. He held Celia's arm again and said, "My niece, come with me to meet my mother. She will be overjoyed to know of your existence."

Celia did not know how to decline and simply nodded, allowing Lamont to lead her back to the party.

Coincidentally, Tyson was on his way out of the party as he was concerned for Celia's well-being. The three of them bumped into each other at the entrance.

Observing Celia and Lamont together and noting the absence of her veil, Tyson surmised that Celia had decided to return to the Carter family.