

# Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez Chapter 1

[Did you guys hear? Yvette Zeller, the oldest daughter of the Chambers family is back. This is gonna be interesting.]

[Honestly, what difference does it make? Winona Chambers is already a well-known socialite in Seacuity. I heard that Richard Griffin, the master oil painter, wants to train her as his apprentice. What chance does a country girl have against a lady!]

tract with the Carter family? Yvette was

[By the way, did you all forget that the Chambers family has a marriage promised to Victor Carter. When she went missing, the opportunity shifted to Winona. But now that the original is back.. things are bound to get tense between the sisters]

[I totally agree. This is about to get exciting. Place your bets! Which of the Chambers sisters is going to win over Victor?

[Count me in! I bet one hundred fifty dollars]

[Me too! I'll put up three hundred dollars!]

In a small farmyard in the countryside, two groups of assassins faced off. The numbers were about equal, and the air was thick with tension-an unspoken danger loomed large.

In the center of the yard sat a girl in her early twenties. To call her beautiful would be an understatement-her looks made even the most cold-hearted assassins take notice. Yet, her cool, commanding presence set her apart more.

She had her head slightly lowered, with her sleeves casually rolled up, revealing delicate wrists. In her hands, she held a potted flower that looked ordinary, but anyone in the know would recognize it as the rare Rothschild's Orchid, a prized possession coveted by many nobles. She set it aside indifferently and lifted her head, showing no joy or sadness in her eyes. Her gaze swept over the black-clad figures in the yard, causing them all to hold their breath. As professional killers, they felt an immediate surge of danger and instinctively took defensive positions

Suddenly, a soft chuckle broke the tension. The girl, Yvette, relaxed her stance and stood casually. The menacing aura around her vanished instantly, as if she had completely transformed. Tell Joe that I won't be getting involved in matters in America right now," she said.

The people on the left side couldn't hide their excitement. They had traveled thousands of miles just to get reassurance from Yvette. If things went south, their organization wouldn't hesitate to punish them. They were veteran operatives who had infiltrated dangerous territories and taken out high-ranking figures. But right now, their fates were

in Yvette's hands.. The men on the right side felt like they had just received a death sentence. Their goals were the same, and the outcomes would also be alike. Now, there was no way out for them.

Yvette noticed their despair and paused for a moment. Tell your boss, whatever happens in Afria, as long as he stays away of my country, I won't interfere. I've got better things to do."

To Yvette, the two groups from Afria and Ameria were merely bored troublemakers, fighting over nothing for years. She was finally on vacation and just wanted some peace.

The men on the right felt like they had just dodged a bullet, and the tension in the yard lightened a bit. The leaders from both sides exchanged glances, a shared understanding passing between them as they said in unison, Thanks, Ms. Zeller" With their questions answered, neither group stuck around

Even though they didn't know much about Yvette, the fact that their bosses sent over a dozen top assassins from the two continents spoke volumes. There was an air of mystery about her-they were seasoned hunters and killers, but here, they felt like the prey, and she was the predator.

After sending away those troublemakers, Yvette packed her things into a black backpack. She set down the food she had prepared and sat down in the garden to eat. Over the years, she had developed a routine of cooking for herself. There was no rush, and before long, her plate was empty.

Just then, she heard footsteps and soft murmurs approaching from outside the door. Right away, she recognized that they were just two ordinary folks, without any internal energy. 'Seems my guests have arrived, right on time, she thought.

Outside, Lucas Buckley and Tina Grant walked together, grumbling about the winding mountain path covered in chick and duck droppings.

For Lucas, a butler in a noble family, it really was a tough gig. Although his lifestyle wasn't as lavish as that of the Chambers family, it was still relatively good compared to most. If it weren't for Yvette, he wouldn't have to suffer like this at his age.

Tina, a servant, was there only to gather intel for Winona. Now, seeing Lucas fuming, she couldn't help but stoke the flames, thinking getting on Lucas' bad side would be a real headache for Yvette.

As Tina chatted away, Lucas went still suddenly, his expression shifting to something strange. Curious, Tina followed his gaze and gasped in disbelief when she spotted Yvette.

This girl is too stunning, the two admired.

Yvette stood in the courtyard against the misty mountain, like a fairy who had accidentally wandered into the mortal realm, so enchanting that neither of the two dared to meet her gaze.

## **Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez Chapter 2**

Let's go," said Yvette, snapping Lucas and Tina back into reality!

Yvette looked just like Lilian Zeller, the first wife of Zachary, the current head of the Chambers family, Lucas thought in shock. No wonder Mr. Zachary Chambers recognized Yvette right away. They are practically identical. No, Yvette is even more sinking"

An idea sparked in Lucas mind. He had been with Zachary since childhood and knew how obsessed he had been with the mysterious Lilian-he was willing to give up the Chambers family for her. If Lilian hadn't run away while pregnant, the current "Mrs. Chambers' wouldn't be Nellie

With her looks, it's hard to tell what Mr. Zachary Chambers' attitude toward her is. But one thing is clear-I cannot offend her now. Lucas set aside his disdain and stepped forward, bowing respectfully. "Ms. Zeller, you are a Chambers by birth. Your mother left in frustration after a disagreement with Mr. Zachary Chambers, Recently, Mr. Zachary Chambers received news about you and sent me here to bring you home."

With that, he slowly lowered his head under Yvette's gaze. She appeared cool and composed, but there was more pressure coming from her than any elite girl he had ever met. For some reason, he felt uneasy, and soon beads of sweat began to form on his back.

Most girls would probably be thrilled at the idea of leaving a village to become the daughter of a wealthy family in Seacuity. Yet Yvette was way too calm. Lucas couldn't help but feel something odd.

I must have been out of my mind to think she's a fairy. She's just a country girl trying to take the place of Ms. Winona Chambers, Tina thought. But as she saw Lucas shift to a more respectful tone, she reluctantly followed Yvette's lead, her expression full of disdain.

Yvette observed their reactions, her indifference growing sharper. She turned, grabbed her black backpack, and walked out

without a word.

Lucas was confused by Yvette's silence, wondering. Has she already known we are coming for her? But only a few people in the Chambers family are aware of this. How could the news reach such a remote place? But looking at her demeanor, it's clear she knows something. He hesitated, daring not to say anything more.

However, Tina took Yvette's silence as nothing more than a facade. Unable to contain herself, she said, "You must be so happy about that news that you can't wait to leave, right, Ms. Zeller? I mean, this place is just unbearable."

Lucas wanted to interrupt her but held back, feeling not bad to have Tina as a pawn. But Ms. Winona Chambers maid is too clueless, he thought.

Yvette shot a cold glance at the silent Lucas and then turned to the hostile Tina. Hmph, even some random nobody dared to speak to me like this?'

SHI up.

You're annoying." Yvette said, not even bothering to look at them again, as if they were invisible.

Tina's face turned crimson with anger. Just as she was about to retort, Lucas shot her a fierce glare and told her to be quiet. Every servant at the Chambers residence knew Winona favored her and usually treated her with respect. It had been a long time since anyone had embarrassed her like this. She didn't dare voice her frustration to Lucas, and all her resentment fell on Yvette instead.

To give them a lesson, Yvette deliberately chose the toughest path down. For her, trekking a mountain trail for an hour was nothing but just workout. But for Tina and Lucas who were from the town, it would be a different story.

When the three finally reached the foot of the mountain, their appearances were strikingly different-Yvette looked carefree, while the others were a mess, their clothes covered in grass debris and scratches, far from the pristine attire they had started with,

Lucas understood that Yvette was punishing them. While he felt a surge of indignation, he straightened himself up and stepped forward. "Ms. Zeller, the car is over there."

Seeing Yvette still wearing an indifferent expression and not wanting to engage with him, he continued, "Tina has offended you, and according to family rules, she should be punished. But since she's Ms. Winona Chambers' personal maid, I can't make that call. How about I report this to Mr. Zachary Chambers when we get back?"

"Quite the scheming butler. No wonder he No wonder he has served Zachary for so long. Yvette thought with amusement. If she made a big deal out of it, she'd look petty, and word would spread, putting her reputation at risk. But if she let it go, she might end up getting walked all over by the Chambers family-and even everyone in Seacurity.

“What a tough spot! Yvette gave Lucas a half-smile, causing his heart to skip a

### **Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez Chapter 3**

“It’s none of my business. The Chambers family let her run her mouth, and that would only make themselves look bad.” Yvette said, brushing off the two blushed faces and getting into the car.

Lucas was at a loss for words. Yvette’s response was razor-sharp-she shot the blame right back at him effortlessly. All he could do was signal the bodyguards to take Tina away.

Zachary had sent a fleet of luxury cars to pick up Yvette, which would definitely turn heads on the street. It was clear he wanted to make it known how much he valued his lost daughter, But whether his feelings were genuine? That was a different story

Once inside the car, Yvette closed her eyes to rest. Just as Lucas glanced her way again, she suddenly opened her eyes, a light flashing in them. “Just spill it,” she said.

Recalling the instructions from Zachary before they left, Lucas began carefully. There are four major families in Seacurity right now, with the Lewis family on top. They manage three leading laboratories, each run by a senior official. There are also two major factions and countless wealthy families, all with complicated ties.

“The Chambers family is currently ranked fourth among these families. Years ago, when Mr. Matthew Chambers was alive, we were at the top, but now...

“Over the years, Mr. Zachary Chambers has struggled with his health while searching for you. He is thrilled to get your news, and it has even improved his condition. He’s eagerly waiting for you to come home. Your mother would surely knowing this

rest in peace

As Lucas delivered the last line, a chill ran through him. When he looked up, the sensation disappeared. ‘Holy cat, am I seeing things he wondered.

Yvette remained silent, gazing out the window, lost in her thoughts.

Lucas continued. “Mr. Zachary Chambers hopes that once you return, you can steer clear of conflicts with the other family members. After all, your identity as his daughter is fixed. He will also do his best to find a suitable match for you.”

Yvette didn’t even bother to look up, making Lucas feel like he was putting on a solo performance.

Lucas had done his homework on Yvette's background. Compared to Zeke and Winona, she had seemed rather ordinary growing up. But aside from her looks resembling the photos, her personality and presence were completely different from the information.

With years of experience as a butler in a wealthy family, Lucas prided himself on his ability to read people. Yet, he truly couldn't grasp where Yvette derived her confidence.

Actually, Yvette's return to the Chambers family was something she wanted. If not for her own plans, Zachary wouldn't have been able to find her. As for any conflicts? That was a part of her plan

Zachary's current wife, Nellie, was no pushover. As the cherished daughter of the Smith family-the second among the four families-she was known for her poise and charm. After marrying Zachary, she ran their home like a pro and became famous in Seacriety as an ideal wife.

If it weren't for the information she had, Yvette could have believed Nellie's good reputation. But the fact was, over the years, any women who tried to get close to Zachary had met unfortunate fates.

Lucas often played the "carrot and stick game. First, he threatened Yvette to behave, and then he dangled the promise of a bright future in front of her. He thought there had to be something to sway her.

Yvette turned away from the window and casually pulled out a piece of candy from her pocket. The moment she opened it, its rich and cr\*\*y aroma filled the car.

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Lucas couldn't help but swallow hard-the candy smelled too tempting.

Is this from Zachary?" Yvette asked.

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Lucas nodded, feeling a headache that Yvette addressed Zachary like that. "He just wants what's best for you," he explained.

How long had it been since anyone had warned Yvette? She could hardly remember. Maybe five years? And where had those people gone! One might find their bodies in a random mountain.

“If they don’t mess with me, I won’t do anything. But if they... Yvette didn’t finish her words, turning back to gaze out of the window.

Lucas rubbed his temples, beginning to wonder if Zachary bringing Yvette back was a good idea at all. He had a strong feeling that the calm life in the Chambers family was about to end with her arrival.

If they cross me... well, I’ll make the whole family pay, Yvette sneered silently.

## **Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez Chapter 4**

As the car approached the Chasers residence, it left the buzzing city behind and the trees grew thicker on either side of the road. Each of the four great families had their ancestral homies scattered across Seacurity.

Family vacation packages

After another half hour of driving, the imposing entrance of the Chambers residence finally came into view. Towering gates, flanked by alert security guards, stood watch. Once the gates swing open, the car continued for over ten minutes before reaching the heart of the estate.

Lucas stepped out and opened the car door for Yvette. She got out, carrying only an old black backpack, ignoring the servants’ whispers that were just meant to make her feel self-abased.

Zachary had gone all out to welcome her back to the Chambers family, yet there was no one waiting for her, even though they knew when she was arriving. Her so-called father couldn’t have neglected her like this. Who was behind it? It had to be Nellie. Yvette smiled, taking in the “kindly welcome.”

Lucas observed Yvette closely, knowing this was part of Nellie’s plan too.

The Chambers family really lived up to their reputation. Even at the bottom of the four families, their wealth was staggering. Every painting on the walls was a unique masterpiece, and even the casually placed vases were rare antiques- hardly found in market.

Standing in the lavish living room, Yvette, dressed casually and with her shabby black backpack, felt completely out of place. Yet, she remained calm as if she was used to it. She pointed at the largest painting in the center, asking, “What’s this?”

Somehow, Lucas felt a flicker of joy. Throughout the drive, Yvette had been mostly silent, barely glancing at him. If he one response, he considered himself lucky. “That’s a piece by Cyanbird, Ms. Zeller, he replied.

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Yvette was speechless. She recognized it as a work from Cyanbird, but it was just a low-quality replica. The painting lacked emotion and had weak brushstrokes-it was completely uninspired. She had seen way better replicas before

She wondered, 'Which Chambers has been fooled into thinking this is valuable? It's absurd that they showcased such an obvious fake in such a prominent spot. Didn't anyone notice?'

Seeing Yvette staring intently at the painting, Lucas thought she must really like it. Sure, this young lady has looks and charm, but developing an eye for art takes time. Besides, she grew up in the countryside. How would she know about the famous artist, Cyanbird, whom everyone in high society admired?'

"Ms. Zeller, the artist of this painting is called Cyanbird, Lucas explained. "Ten years ago, she burst onto the scene with a piece titled Life, which set a record at West Auction House that still stands today. She went on to create a few more works, all collected by royal families overseas. Rumor has it that one of her paintings is even in Mr. Thomas Harrington's collection

-a master of oil painting.

"After she released 'Crescent Moon' a few years back, she disappeared from the spotlight. People are saying all sorts of things -some claim she went mad from love, while others insist she's hiding away, painting only for the king. The truth is, no one really knows."

"Mad? Hiding away! What nonsense!" Yvette's mouth twitched. She had painted just to pass the time during her cultivation. Joe had stumbled upon one of her pieces and insisted on taking it. She hadn't thought much of it then. Who would have guessed that painting would create such a buzz?

Eventually, she got tired of all the attention and asked Joe to handle it. 'So, he made up those wild stories? If that fool were here right now, I'd seriously teach him a good lesson, she thought while asking. "If that's the case, where did this painting come from

Lucas beamed with pride. "Ms. Winona Chambers went to great lengths to acquire it from Cyanbird, who recognized her talent and gifted her this piece, which really boosted her status in the local art scene. Mr. Griffin, the president of the Art Association, even took her on as a disciple because of this artwork

"Winona sure has some nerve. How could she spin such a tall tale? Anyone with even a bit of talent could see right through that. Who's this Mr. Griffin anyway? Yvette recalled that a few years back, the Art Association had asked her for a painting. and the



president at the time was Thomas Harrington. He seemed decent enough, so she casually gifted him a piece.

Just then, Zachary rushed back from work. He should have been home waiting for his long-lost daughter, but Nellie had a financial issue that only he could sort out. After that, he hurried home and still ended up late.

Zachary walked into the living room with Nellie, and he immediately spotted Yvette's silhouette, frozen. 'Even their backs look that similar?

As Yvette turned to face him, Zachary stumbled back a couple of steps in shock, feeling an overwhelming mix of emotions -more intense than anything Lucas had experienced.

Her face is a striking resemblance to Lilian, just like the first time I met her. Zachary was filled with countless emotions, making him overlook the twisted expression flashing on Nellie's face.

## **Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez Chapter 5**

Zachary's emotions seemed to Nellie like a clear sign that he couldn't get over Lilian. A mix of bitterness and resentment swirled inside her, but she kept her expression neutral.

Nellie stepped forward, her eyes filled with tears as she carefully scrutinized Yvette. She tried to take Yvette's delicate hand, but Yvette sidestepped, avoiding the touch. She never liked strangers getting too close.

The atmosphere grew tense. Yvette remained unfazed, but Nellie felt much uncomfortable.

This wretch is really ungrateful, Nellie cursed silently while plastering on a gentle smile, saying "Yvette, you poor thing Now that you're back, just relax and consider this place your home. If you need anything, feel free to ask. I'm Nellie, Your mother was my best friend, and ever since she went missing, I haven't been able to sleep a wink. As she spoke, she put hand on her chest, looking as if she might faint at any moment,

Zachary was lost in his thoughts until Nellie spoke up. Noticing Nellie almost fainted from crying, he rushed over to help her to the sofa. "Nellie, you're not well. I know you're happy Yvette is back, but you can't get too worked up. Lilian wouldn't blame you for this"

To Yvette, Zachary and Nellie's actions felt like a bad show. A man who remarried his wife's bestie just two years after his wife died, and a woman who snatched her bestie's husband and now cried over their friendship... What a shameless match made in heaven!' she sneered inwardly.

But she had to admit, Zachary looked decent. He had an elegant charm, and it was impressive he managed to keep his shape in his forties. No wonder Nellie was desperate to marry him when his wife was dead.

Lilian's death was still shrouded in mystery. As her daughter, Yvette knew she must make those who had hurt Lilian pay for it, and there's no escaping.

"Have you done crying?" Yvette's voice was icy, causing Zachary and Nellie to shiver.

Nellie thought that by revealing her vulnerabilities, she might earn some sympathy from Yvette, and then, she could play along to win more favor. But Yvette was unpredictable, and the following words caught in Nellie's throat.

"Where's my room! Show me," asked Yvette.

Nellie quickly stood up, signaling for the servants. "Hurry up. Take Yvette to the room on the second floor. With that, she cast a cautious glance at Yvette.

The servants couldn't help but feel sorry for Nellie. It was hard to watch the hostess of the household getting bullied by a younger lady.

Seeing her plan unfold, Nellie felt a wave of satisfaction. Rumors spread quickly-soon, everyone would know about Yvette's poor manners. Which young man would want her then Zachary wants to find her a good match? No way. The daughter of that b\*\*h would stay in the shadows forever. I'll never let her rise again.

Just as Yvette turned to leave with the servant, Zachary, who had been left out of the conversation, called out urgently, "Yvette, I'm your dad!"

Yvette paused but didn't turn around. She replied, "Yeah, got it, and continued upstairs. She didn't come down until dinner. Zachary sat on the couch, feeling down. Nellie saw this as a good opportunity to win his favor.

Over the years, Zachary had been hot and cold with her. Everyone envied their seemingly perfect marriage, but only Nellie knew that even though Lilian was gone, she still meant more to him than Nellie ever could. If it weren't for Nellie's connections to the Smith family and their two talented kids, Zachary would have grown tired of her long ago.

Nellie had already grown bitter about the women around him-they either had eyes like Lilian's or expressions similar to hers. Now came Lilian's supposed-dead daughter, who would definitely remind Zachary of Lilian frequently. Am I doomed to live in that woman's shadow forever? No, I won't accept it! Never! Nellie shouted in her mind.

She steadied herself and turned to console Zachary. "Honey, Yvette just got back. Don't be mad at her. She's Lilian's daughter, so her temperament should be good. She

probably just had some complaints. It's my fault. The company had problems right when she came home, and I wasn't there to greet her."

Her words were reasonable and heartfelt. Even Lucas couldn't help but admire her. Sure enough, Zachary's expression softened.

In a good mood, he tried to comfort Nellie. "It's not your fault, dear. Yvette just returned and needs some time to adjust, would be great if you could look after her. By the way, we need to throw a proper welcome party for Yvette next month. I want everyone to know that my daughter is back, and let's see who dares to gossip after that."

Nellie promised, yet immediately, she hesitated, wanting to say something but holding back.

Zachary looked at her, confused "What's wrong? Is there a problem?"

After thinking for a moment, Nellie replied. "Yvette is different from Winona and Zeke. I'm worried that with such a big event, she might have trouble with the proper etiquette."

Zachary understood. Yvette had grown up in the countryside and probably didn't know much about the rules and traditions of high society. He felt torn-what if Yvette embarrassed herself in front of Seacurity's elites then?