

Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez Chapter 139

Yvette said, "Bullying you? You might not know the extent of my bullying. Those I bully end up in two fates: either death or a living hell worse than death. If you wish to experience it, I wouldn't mind fulfilling that wish. And that fainting is fake; no matter how genuine it seems, a counterfeit can never become the real one. However, you do have a merit: you're quite bold. This painting has been on the black market in Mysonna for several years. Do you know why no one dares to buy it? The person who forged this painting was brutally beaten, had their hands and feet broken in a single night, and left in a desolate wilderness. In the end, they were devoured by wild wolves."

Everyone shuddered at the thought of being eaten by wolves. That was seriously brutal

Yvette's words were so vivid that they felt like they were actually there, instinctively taking a step back.

Everyone present started to doubt thing's authenticity.

Yvette didn't mind the crowd's reactions. She rested her chin on one hand and casually glanced at Nellie in the distance, wearing a faint smile. "One more thing, it's early to mention being half-siblings."

The others ignored Yvette's last remark, but Zachary and Nellie on the platform showed a noticeable change in their expressions.

Nellie felt cold. Her mind was racing, and she could not concentrate on Winona's issues. Her only concern was whether Yvette had discovered something

Zachary glanced at Nellie, noticed her pale face, and lowered his head deep in thought.

As Winona looked at Yvette in disbelief, her expression changed dramatically.

The color slowly drained from Winona's face. She was utterly shocked and began trembling uncontrollably when she realized that Yvette had found that she had bought this painting on the black market in Mysonna

The next moment, a sudden idea struck Winona. So what if Yvette revealed the painting's origin? As long as I continue denying it, who could prove the painting is fake? Since Crescent Moon, Cyanbird hasn't released any new works. Only the agent Travis has met Cyanbird, and Travis is far away in Mysonna. No one here has his contact information, so

Winona looked completely wronged and deeply upset.

"Yvie, I don't understand what you mean. What black market? I have no idea what you're talking about. Should you really want to frame me, why must you think of such a

ridiculous excuse? There are so many people here, including Mr. Langford. You can't just start throwing accusations..." Winona didn't finish her sentence, but her eyes drifted to Wyatt

Wyatt casually lifted his head, playing dumb, saying, "Hmm, what's going on? Weren't we talking about the painting? Sorry, I was dealing with some official business. Where were we? Go on..

After speaking, Wyatt waved the phone in his hand, seeming to be confirming his remarks.

Everyone thought, 'We believe Mr. Langford. Please don't treat us like fools...

Wyatt didn't care about their reactions. Seeing the satisfied look from Jeremiah, he knew he had made the right move.

Wyatt happily lowered his head and returned to his so-called "official business".

Winona was furious, but she didn't dare say anything.

She couldn't afford to offend Wyatt, so she spoke sternly to Yvette, "Yvie, if you say this painting is fake, please provide evidence, or I won't tolerate this any longer."

Winona was certain Yvette had no evidence since Yvette had acclaimed that the person who forged the painting was already dead.

"I am the evidence. I can prove that Ms. Zeller is telling the truth. No one knows better than her whether the painting is real or fake Cole stepped out of the crowd, heading straight to Yvette.

When he got in front of Yvette, he was unsure how to behave, as awkward as a child. He stammered, "Cyanbird... I-I'm Cole Paben. Hello, nice to see you again."

Everyone present was dumbfounded.

They wondered What did he say? Cold called Yvette Cyanbird. So, Yvette is an internationally famous and mysterious genius painter whose single painting is worth 30 million dollars and admired by countless people? No way! This is really unbelievable! But why would Mr. Paben tell such a lie?

Zachary, Richard, Nellie, Rober

Victor, and Zeke all stood there, dumbfounded.

Winona was the one who found it most unacceptable, she'd rather believe the world was ending than accept that Yvette was Cyanbird.

Yvette raised an eyebrow, her clear and bright eyes carrying a touch of coldness and mischief.

With a casual yet lazy demeanor, she said smilingly. "Yeah, it's been a while, You've aged quite a bit; hasn't Mr. Harrington been taking good care of you?"

Cole scratched his head sheepishly. "No, Mr. Harrington treats me very some time already."

well. It's just that he's been sick and hospitalized for

When Cole mentioned this, he seemed a bit down. Thomas didn't have much time left to live; the doctors had already issued a critical condition notice.

Upon hearing Yvette's words, the people present were shocked that Yvette had just admitted that she was Gyanbird indirectly.

It was shocking news.

The Chambers family's child, who had been missing for over twenty years and was recently found, was Cyanbird, the most enigmatic figure in the international art world.

This was definitely today's biggest news,

Some smart people immediately realized if Yvette was Cyanbird, the painting Winona had must be a fake.

This was huge.

Though he was surprised, Jeremiah was not as shocked as the others. He wondered how much more of Yvette's secrets he did not know about.

He had even bid on Cyanbird's paintings before. It turned out the artist he admired was right beside him all along.

Simon never imagined that Yvette had another identity.

Now that he knew she was Siren, discovering that she was also a great artist wasn't too hard to accept.

Some people were just born with incredible talent, and others couldn't help but envy them.

Richard, leaning on his cane, shakily walked over to Winona. As he walked, he thought that even if Yvette was Cyanbird, he couldn't admit Winona's painting was fake.

Admitting it now would make him completely lose face, so he was determined not to do so.

He whispered a few words in Winona, and she immediately understood what he meant.

Senior people were indeed more resourceful.

Winona said, "Mr. Paben, stop acting along with Yvie. Everyone knows she grew up in the countryside. How could she possibly be Cyanbird? It makes no sense. We don't believe you unless you can get Cyanbird's agent Travis Rojas to attest to it

Everyone became suspicious again after hearing this, thinking Winona might have a point.

After all, no one had ever seen Cyanbird

It had always been the agent handling things. Cole's statements weren't enough to make them believe Yvette was Cyanbird.

He was the most experienced art agent in Mysonna

And Travis wasn't just anyb

It was not easy to reach out to him.

These people were divided into two groups. Some people believed Winona and Richard, while others trusted Yvette and

Cole

Everyone was caught in a dilemma.

When Winona noticed people around her began to speak in her favor again, she felt a bit confident again.

She couldn't bring herself to believe that Yvette was actually Cyanbird.

Sienna stepped forward, took out the phone from her handbag, and said to everyone, "Finding Travis is easy. I have his contact info. Why not call him on video and confirm it?"

Winona suddenly felt a wave of panic.

She had forgotten that Sienna had come back from Mysonna; with her connections, it was not surprising she knew Travis.

Richard's face suddenly darkened.

Actually, he had already believed Cole's words. In Richard's opinion, that stubborn man wouldn't care to lie about something like that.

Richard finally understood what it meant to be stuck in a difficult situation.

Richard looked at Yvette and suddenly felt everything go pitch black before his eyes.

Sienna didn't care about that; she found Travis' phone number and dialed it.

The call was connected right away.

In the video, a young, handsome, blond man wearing a floral shirt appeared. The background suggested that he was on a

beach

"Hey, Sienna, what's up? Aren't you back in Clusia?" He spoke flawless Clusian.

Before Sienna could respond, Winona chimed in, "Hello, Mr. Rojas, someone here in Clusia is impersonating Cyanbird. Could you help confirm whether she is actually Cyanbird?"

Hearing this, Travis yelled in annoyance, "Who? Which bastard dares to impersonate my goddess? Is she out of her mind? Step forward! I swear... I'm not kidding around.

Sienna gave him a sideways glance, thinking, 'Alas... good luck to you, you fool.

Then she pointed the camera at Yvette.

Travis, who had been so arrogant, went silent and swallowed hard. He bowed after he rubbed his eyes to make sure who it was. "Ti. Cyanbird."

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Travis's words sent the whole party into a frenzy...

All eyes turned to Yvette, who sat with a faint smile and a mischievous, haughty, casual, and carefree look in her eyes.

The people present were completely shocked and silent.

"Looks like you've been quite idle lately, Yvette said softly as she nodded slightly at Travis in the video.

Sienna felt sympathy for Travis, pondering. The boss really knows how to keep secrets. It turns out she's a mysterious genius artist with international recognition, Boss has another identity. As her employee, I'm feeling a lot of pressure."

Travis couldn't help but cringe at Yvette's gaze, recalling the years when Yvette had dominated him. It was miserable.

With a sycophantic smile, Travis said, "No, no... I'm not idle at all. T-The phone signal isn't... great." Travis finished speaking and ended the call.

Travis, who was on the beach of the west coast of the Mysonna, let out a sly grin. He thought it was a smart move to end the call that way.

In the garden, the silence was suffocating

Suddenly, someone spoke up. "If Travis says Yvette is Cyanbird, doesn't that mean that Winona's painting is fake?"

What could she possibly want? Why would she lie about that? It's just too embarrassing"

"Isn't it obvious? This painting earned her a chance to become Richard's last student."

"Exactly, we've all been fooled by Winona. Turns out Yvette is the genius painter Cyanbird."

"But the apprenticeship ceremony is over, and the engagement has been announced. I think now....."

Winona kept her head down, her hands clenching so tightly. Winona was at a loss for words. Another thing that drove Yvette into a chasm was Travis's affirmation that she was Cyanbird. She dared not look up, dared not see the strange looks from the people around her, and she couldn't believe that the one she had always admired and wanted to become turned out to be Yvette. If Yvette had revealed her identity from the start, none of this would have happened. Winona thought, 'It was all Yvette's fault. She was deliberately trying to make a fool of me; I want her to pay

Winona was obsessed. "My mom promised to deal with Yvette. But why hasn't she taken any action yet? What on earth is she doing?"

Winona had no idea that Yvette's words had terrified Nellie. Since Yvette had said as much, Winona wondered if she had found anything.

Robert, who had just announced the engagement of Victor and Winona, was deeply regretful. Now everything was completely ruined. The Carter family became a laughing stock today because of Winona, and her telling lies would be a stain on her for life.

What could be more ironic than that a person who told outrageous lies would marry into the Carter family?

Yulia just stared blankly at Yvette, who reminded Lilian of the excellent and outstanding woman more than twenty years ago. Yvette was more outstanding than her mother. Yulia wondered whether everything would have turned out differently if she hadn't listened to Robert and broken off the engagement and if she hadn't humiliated Yvette with a check. But there was no way going back. Only now did she realize why Yvette was so disdainful when the Carter family offered Yvette that check. As Cyanbird, Yvette didn't care about this amount of money since she could sell a painting for over 30 million dollars. Thinking about it now, Yulia mocked herself. But there was nothing she could do now.

Richard stood next to Winona, and his expression wavered a few times. The whole apprenticeship ceremony was messed up.

He originally hoped that the painting in Winona's hand could help him quell some of the opposition in the Art Association, but now it not only failed but also backfired. If he had known the Yvette was Cyanbird, he would definitely not have treated her in that manner. In this situation, he could only abandon Winona to save himself.

Richard glanced sideways at Winona, a glint of calculation flashing through his murky eyes. No matter how much Winona had won his favor, she was nothing compared to his reputation. Specifically, her reputation in the domestic art industry would be completely destroyed if today's events became widespread. It was no longer worth his time and effort to teach someone like that.

With a sigh, Richard looked down at the silent Winona and said, "Winona, you've really let me down my trust by spreading such a huge lie. Although I've accepted you as my student, you haven't officially joined the Art Association. With so many people present today as witnesses, I declare the apprenticeship ceremony is nullified. From now on, I cut all ties with Winona Chambers, and we are no longer related."

Winona staggered, her eyes till

he hesitated and stepped asidi

bloodshot and a touch of ferocity. Victor wanted to lend her a hand, but in the end.

After speaking. Richard left with his cane, not even glancing at Winona. He walked extremely fast and disappeared in no

Everyone was taken aback by Richard's sudden move, all of them stunned. He just decided that his previous words didn't

Count

Nellie finally came to her senses. She never expected that the director of the Art Association would be so ungrateful and go back on his word unscrupulously ditching Winona even after the apprenticeship ceremony had been held. Nellie glared resentfully at Yvette, who was casually chatting with others with an indifferent air. Nellie thought. It's all this wretched woman's fault. How could she be Cyanbird? But Nellie knew she couldn't deny it because that was the cruelest truth for her. Winona, and a few others. Nellie was somewhat relieved that she had agreed to announce the marriage between Victor and Winona at the apprenticeship ceremony today. Since she couldn't go on with her painting career, but with the marriage to the Carter family, Winona could still pave the way for Zeke's future_

Robert gritted his teeth. He couldn't accept this marriage either, Robert thought that Claude would kill him if Claude knew what had happened to him today and that he had personally chosen Winona to engage with Victor, Robert couldn't care much about his reputation now. "Mr. Chambers and Mrs. Chambers, thank you for entertaining us today. We will take our leave now. Our housekeeper called to say that my father has come and is waiting for us at home. We will visit you another day when we have the chance."

Nellie's eyes widened, and she was instantly furious, thinking. What does Robert mean by that?

The people in attendance now understood what Robert was saying when they heard it, having heard Richard's words. Everyone in the upper class was no fool. It was obvious that the Carter family was distancing themselves from the Chambers family and calling off the marriage.

Nellie anxiously tugged at Zachary's sleeve. "Honey, say something! The Carter family clearly wants to cancel..."

Zachary raised his head, glanced at the anxious and furious Nellie with cold eyes, then at the people below, and finally at Robert His voice was cold when he said, "Oh, the engagement between Victor and Winona was decided by you and Nellie. Whether it counts or not is up to you, I don't care.

Zachary's words left Nellie stunned and at a loss, her face pale.

Zachary's words finally made Winona collapse. Winona was shivering all over, biting her teeth hard, even her eyes cold, thinking. Why does my father treat me this way? Why doesn't he care for me at all? I'm his daughter. Why is he so ruthless to

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