

Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez Chapter 141

Robert took Yulia off the stage without even a pause as they passed by Winona as if she were a stranger. Victor was a little reluctant to follow Robert when he saw Winona in tears, but he had no choice but to do so given the situation.

After they left, the venue fell silent, with no one daring to speak

At that moment, Zachary in a dark suit walked to the center of the round stage and picked up the microphone. He pursed his lips, his face somewhat stern, but his eyes held a trace of relief that others couldn't understand. "Ladies and gentlemen, I have another announcement to make. I have decided to give my daughter Yvette all of my shares in Chambers Group in addition to my money, stocks, real estate, and antique collections. I have executed the necessary documents. From today on, Yvette is the sole heir to my assets."

Everyone was shocked to hear this statement and immediately thought, 'Does Zachary mean to leave all his assets to Yvette? How is it possible for this to happen? There has never been anything like this. No matter how much the daughter is loved, it is assumed in the world of the wealthy that the property must be left to the son. Nobody would allow the daughter to take over the company. In Zachary's case, in addition, he has a son. How could he make such a ridiculous decision?'

Only Yvette, sitting lazily in her seat, showed no surprise at all. Her eyes were deep and bright, sparkling with interest.

With one leg crossed over the other, her slender fingertips lightly tapped the rim of her cup, wondering if her lousy father had found out something.

The Chambers family's petty cash was of little concern to Jeremiah. He was the owner of numerous powerful companies, all of which were greater than Chambers Group; Yvette could have any of them if she so desired,

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No matter what was happening on stage, in the corner of the garden, Yvette and Jeremiah were as carefree as if they were in a paradise, enjoying themselves.

Simon and Wyatt had seen a lot of ups and downs in life, so they were just slightly surprised before they let it go.

Nellie looked at Zachary in disbelief and paused in place.

Zeke appeared from somewhere and rushed onto the stage, shouting at Zachary without any regard, Dad, have you lost your mind? Did someone threaten you or something? Are you suffering from dementia? How could you make such a decision! I'm

your son, the legitimate heir of the Chambers family. How could you leave all the shares of the Chambers family to Yvette just because she's Cyanbird?"

Zachary narrowed his eyes with an evident cold look inside when he glanced at Zeke, who was questioning him. "You have no business criticizing my choices, and I don't need your input. Leave the stage now.

Zeke stood his ground, not understanding how things could have gone so awry in just a few hours. Yvette had suddenly become someone who was out of their reach, and what he couldn't accept even more was Zachary's decision to leave all his assets to Yvette. Zeke looked at Zachary fiercely as if he were his enemy.

Everyone else didn't dare to gossip much, they could only quietly watch from the audience, occasionally whispering to each other.

Zeke thought about when he couldn't stop it, but Nellie could. According to the law, Nellie had the right to inherit half of Zachary's estate.

Zeke pulled the pale-faced Nellie to Zachary. "Mom, Dad has lost his mind; you have to say something. Hurry up. You also own half of this family's property. Do you want to give it to Yvette too? What about Winona and me? We get nothing"

Nellie moved her lips but couldn't speak, looking at Zachary with deep affection.

Zeke watched as Nellie stared at Zachary without saying a word, and he was filled with anxiety. He couldn't understand why she acted this way at that critical moment. Zeke wanted to get Winona to support him, but seeing her dazed expression, he knew she wouldn't be of any help.

As he was about to say something more. Zachary picked up the microphone again and said to everyone, "Not only that, but today I also want to ask you all to bear witness. I have decided to end my marriage with Nellie. From now on, we'll go our separate ways and never see each other again."

After saying this, he turned to Nellie, his face incredibly calm. "I've already prepared the divorce agreement. It will be delivered to the Smith family later."

Looking at Zeke, Zachary felt disgusted just by glancing at him, and his voice was even colder as he said, "Regarding the property dispute, your mother personally signed a waiver of her claim to any marital property when she married into my family to demonstrate her sincerity to my father. So Nellie has no connection to the Chambers family's wealth. I can give it to whoever I want"

Zeke couldn't believe his mother would sign such an unfair agreement. With these words, he lost his last bit of leverage. But seeing Yvette effortlessly gain control of the Chambers family's assets so easily, he was unwilling

Zachary's words made him sound! announcing the divorce in front of i do.

artless scoundrel, leaving all the property to his ex-wife's daughter and

without giving Nellie any respect. This was the kind of thing only a jerk could

Among the audience, Winona sneered inwardly, Dad must have found out my mother's infidelity. This affects me and Zeke too, leaving us with nothing

Nellie was trembling as she pointed at Zachary, "Honey, I've been married to you for twenty years. Even if I haven't been a great help. I've certainly endured a lot. How can you treat me this way? If you want to leave the property to Yvette, then do

I won't argue with it. Please don't abandon me. I'm begging you." Nellie's words were as humble as they could be, but Zachary's face showed no sign of being moved. If he hadn't known about the vicious things Nellie had done, perhaps he wouldn't have chosen such a decisive way to end their relationship. He had also thought about parting on good terms. But

he felt like he could kill Nellie, so he wouldn't soften his heart because of these few words.

Zachary walked over to Nellie, and under her pleading and hopeful gaze, he slowly lowered his head and let out a soft laugh. In a voice only the two of them could hear, he said, "Zeke and Winona, they're not my children, are they? You drugged me back then. Do you think I wouldn't have any suspicions after all these years about why I'd wake up in bed with you for no reason? Let me guess, whose kids are they? Some guy named Blake? Or maybe your college professor? Oh, it can't be the male model you've supported for the past six months, right? And you probably don't know that I've never really touched you all these years. Every time, it was just you dreaming in bed. Does it sound familiar? That's right, you used that hallucinogen on me back then, didn't you? You shouldn't be so surprised, should you? Or are you still wondering where the guys sent by Blake to sneak in and kidnap Yvette have gone? They're already at the police station, and so is your Blake, by the way."

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Zachary's words caused Nellie's face to go pale, every word hurt She thought. It turns out he's been playing along with me all these years, knowing about it all along. How foolish I have been!

Nellie finally collapsed and slumped onto the stage, gazing up at Zachary with hate and insanity in her eyes rather than love.

The crowd didn't hear what Zachary said, only witnessing Nellie take a step back with each of his words until she had nowhere left to retreat and fell onto the stage.

At that moment, the Smith family's butler Jason entered with a few bodyguards.

Family vacation packages

At the sight of Jason, Zeke felt like he calmed him. Jason walked onto the stage

and a savior. When he was about to complain to him, Jason gave him a look to pedal Nellie up, and instructed bodyguards to take Nellie, Zeke, and Winona away first. Nellie reluctantly cast one last glance at Zachary before leaving with the bodyguards. Jason stood on the stage facing Zachary, his voice booming as he said, "Mr. Chambers, Mr. Smith has received the divorce agreement, along with other documents. The agreement will be signed and delivered to the Chambers family tomorrow. It will end the relationship between the Smith and Chambers families. Mr. Smith asked me to pass on a word: Life is unpredictable. You should be careful when going out in the future. I hope you stay healthy and watch how the Chambers family declines under your leadership. With that, he left without regard for the curious glances of the crowd.

This party finally came to an end. Attendees today experienced twists and turns as well as ups and downs. Winona told a big lie. The newly found eldest daughter of the family turned out to be the mysterious painter Cyanbird. After Zachary left all his assets to his daughter, he announced the divorce with Nellie. The Chambers and Smith families broke apart. These events would undoubtedly make headlines of Seacurity tomorrow.

Everyone was aware that turmoil was going to descend upon Seacurity's business world after tonight. The disagreement between the Smith and Chambers families was a big deal.

Lucas returned to the living room after seeing off the last batch of guests and saw Zachary, who was sitting on the sofa and looking very tired. Lucas couldn't help but be shocked by today's events. He couldn't believe that Zachary had been quietly scheming for so many years and keeping it from him too. He had been working for Zachary for years, and he was completely unaware of these matters. Zachary had spent over twenty years making such a big plan. But starting tomorrow, the Chambers family would likely face the Smith family's furious retaliation. Dennis was not someone to be trifled with, and Zachary's actions today were clearly a declaration of a break with the Smith family. If it were before, Lucas wouldn't have worried so much. But now, the Chambers family was no longer as strong as before; if the Smith family... The future looked bleak.

Lucas walked to Zachary, bowed respectfully, and said with his head down, "Mr. Chambers, all the guests have left, and so have Ms. Chambers and her friends."

Zachary rubbed his temples, his expression solemn, and said in a low voice, "OK. Bring the documents on the table to Yvette's school tomorrow. I've completed all the procedures at the law firm; after today, Yvette owns Chambers Group."

Lucas heart skipped a beat. He thought, "Something is off. Why does Mr. Chambers sound like he's saying the last words?"

"Why don't you ask if I even want Chambers Group?" a rebellious and arrogant voice sounded.

Zachary looked toward the door with surprised joy.

Lucas, recognizing the voice, was also extremely astonished. He had just seen Yvette leave, but now she was back.

Yvette leaned against the door with one leg slightly bent with a cold look, her eyebrows raised. She was back in her usual sportswear outfit and those familiar canvas shoes. She walked in unhurriedly. "I don't want Chambers Group"

Zachary let out a soft sigh, looking at Yvette with a very complicated gaze. When he found out she casually took out 100 million dollars to gamble with Ethan at Sky Nimbus, he knew that Yvette, his daughter with Lilian, was no ordinary person. Then, Bryan made an appearance at the Argrol University Art Festival. Today at the banquet, she was disclosed to be the famous painter Cyanbird. Yvette already had everything, and now he finally understood why she reconnected with the

Chambers family. He knew for sure she wasn't for the Chambers family's money, and it was probably not a coincidence that she was found. His daughter had become such an excellent and powerful person without his knowledge.

Zachary tilted his head and told Lucas to leave; the spacious living room of the villa was left with only Zachary and Yvette now

Yvette was sitting on the sofa with one leg crossed over the other holding the coffee that Zachary had just brewed, looking quite at ease.

Zachary's mouth twitched. Although Yvette looked like Lilian, she had a completely different personality. But that was fine, as it meant Yvette wouldn't be bullied in the future.

After a while. Zachary spoke earnestly. "Yvette, I know you don't want Chambers Group. You haven't even considered it, right?"

Yvette pursed her lips with a mischievous yet cold look. She nodded slightly and bluntly said in an indifferent tone, "No."

Zachary picked up his coffee cup to take a sip, but the coffee felt more bitter after he heard her answer. He had worked hard for the business for half of his life, and his daughter didn't even want it. He felt so uncomfortable. Zachary looked at Yvette and let

out a faint sigh, his eyes filled with slightly melancholy. “Did you deliberately let me find you? Reuniting with the Chambers family was also part of your plan, wasn’t it?”

Yvette played with the empty coffee cup in her hand, not denying it.

Zachary was not surprised; it was just to confirm what he had guessed. His expression became more serious as he continued, “Yvette, I chose to announce my divorce from Nellie in front of all the celebrities in Seacurity tonight, which means that the Chambers and Smith families will be completely severed from now on. Dennis is spoiling Nellie, so I know he won’t let it go easily. He’ll likely decide to fight alongside our family until the end. Our family has changed over time. We are probably going to succeed in the business world if the Smith family targets us. Therefore, I beg you to take over the family assets and do with them as you please. I won’t object.”

Upon hearing this, Yvette remained expressionless, only glancing up at him with her clear eyes and a smug, mischievous look. “Chambers Group won’t go bankrupt; you don’t need to worry about that.”

Zachary pondered. It won’t go bankrupt? What does she mean? The business battlefield is also fierce; although Yvette is Cyanbird, it’s not easy to run a company worth over 3 billion dollars due to its complicated internal affairs. It is a fight to the end once the Chambers and Smiths begin business wars. Bankruptcy is inevitable given the Chambers family’s current strength

Seeing Zachary’s obviously skeptical look, Yvette didn’t say much, lowering her eyes. She pondered, “Business war? It’s quite interesting”

Zachary didn’t say anything to discourage Yvette. In his view, there was no need to involve Yvette in this matter. Even if he lost and the Chambers family fell in the future, what he left for Yvette would be enough for her to live a worry-free life for the rest of her life.

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Yvette put down the coffee cup, her beautiful eyes narrowing slightly; her fingers were long and well-defined. Her voice was low and deep, exceptionally pleasing to the ear as she said, “What did you find out? Was my mother’s disappearance related to Nellie? Or was it related to the Smith family?”

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Zachary didn’t speak, as if he had fallen into memories, his eyes filled with extreme regret and pain. After a long while, he scoffed himself and spoke, “You’re right; the past was complicated. When I met your mother, she appeared in Seacurity out of nowhere, without parents or relatives. Our love was crazy and passionate, but it was also met with huge obstacles. Your grandfather absolutely wouldn’t allow someone like your mother

with an unknown past to marry into the Chambers family. So, back then. I was ready to give up the Chambers family to be with Lilian, planning to take her away and settle down in another city. But the day before we were about to leave, Lilian told me she was pregnant. I thought that with you on the way. your grandfather would finally agr Our marriage, but he still didn't. In the end, he tricked me back home and locked me up for half a month. Lilian and Iv of contact. Later, I don't know what happened, but your grandfather let me out and agreed to our marriage, saying we could be together once the child was born. I was overjoyed, and I failed to notice something was off with Lilian."

Zachary held his head in his hands, his eyes red, the veins on his temples bulging, getting more and more agitated as he spoke. If he hadn't been so naive back then or trusted his father, Lilian wouldn't have disappeared so mysteriously and ended up dead in a foreign land.

Zachary looked up at Yvette, who was expressionless, and suddenly calmed down. He gave a wry smile and continued, "I was too ecstatic back then. I didn't notice the unease and determination in Lilian's eyes. Your grandfather only asked that I become a member of Chambers Group for us to be together. After I joined, I worked day and night and I began to see her less often. Her belly slowly swelled up. Now that I think about it, your grandfather probably did it on purpose, intending to tie me down with work. In the fifth month of her pregnancy, one day she suddenly vanished without a trace, not even leaving a note to me. I went crazy looking for her, but it was as if she had disappeared into thin air. I searched for half a year and didn't find a single clue. I started to drown my sorrows in alcohol every night. You probably know what happened next. Nellie used drugs to get into my bed and tricked your grandfather into marrying her into the Chambers family with someone else's child. Your grandfather was wise all his life but made a mistake that one time. I knew long ago that Zeke and Winona weren't my children. I decided I wouldn't have any more children after Lilian was pregnant with you, so I secretly got a vasectomy without telling anyone, not even Lilian knew about it. I originally suspected that your grandpa had sent Lilian away."

Yvette's expression altered. He looked at Zachary, pursed his lips and his eyes darkened, "What happened next?"

Zachary shook his head. "It wasn't your grandfather. After Nellie married into the Chambers family, I found a piece of paper with a special mark while tidying up your mother's belongings. I took me a long time to find out where this mark came

from."

Yvette raised his eyes, his dark gaze cold, "Where?"

Zachary was feeling a bit conflicted. He didn't want Yvette to get involved in this mess, but he was certain she'd dig into it no matter what he said. After much internal struggle, Zachary finally revealed what he'd been investigating for years.

He said, “Yvette, are you aware of the country’s three major labs? The physics and physics labs are the most enigmatic, always under the highest level of national protection, holding the nation’s top secrets. This symbol here is from the physics lab. Back in the day, they had a branch in Seacurity. I suspect that Lilian’s sudden disappearance might have something to do with this lab. Your mother was always a bit of an enigma, always seeming to carry a heavy burden of secrets. At that time, Nellie used a child as leverage to try to marry into the Chambers family. I was against it at first, but then one day, by chance, I overheard her making a call to a stranger, mentioning Lilian’s name. I only caught a few words, but I’m sure Nellie was involved in your mother’s disappearance. Not many people know that the head of the physics lab, Rashad Pollard, used to be comrades-in-arms with Nellie’s father Dennis. They were very close. The Smith family even invested in a project at the physics lab, but it was never made public. I couldn’t find any information on it; it must be top secret. That’s why I eventually agreed to marry Nellie, hoping to find some clues on her. But unfortunately, I’ve come up empty-handed all these years.

Zachary’s face was grim. State-owned labs were off-limits to merchants like them, so even if Lilian’s disappearance had something to do with a physics lab, he was powerless to do anything about it. “I-if someone could get into one of the three major labs, maybe there’s a chance to uncover the truth of what happened back then; why would Lilian leave Seacurity when.

she was five months pregnant?

Yvette lowered her eyes, deep in thought, an intimidating aura surrounding her. Her delicate features were filled with coldness. “I will get to the bottom of this. With that, she stood up and left.

Zachary stared at her retreating figure, motionless for a long while.

After returning to her dorm, Yvette went to the balcony and pulled out her phone, dialing a number casually.

As soon as the call connected, Yvette spoke bluntly, “Move the company to Betrico in the second half of the year. Without waiting for a response, she hung up.

Yvette looked out the window at the busy traffic, her eyes wild and rebellious, menacing and daring. She thought, ‘It is becoming more and more interesting sn’t it? A physics lab?’

The next day, all the newspapers

cws sites were filled with headlines about what had happened at the Chambers residence the night before, Eye-catching titles were everywhere. But now everyone in Seacurity knew about Winona’s scandal. Yvette’s identity as Cyanbird, and the news of Zachary’s divorce from Nellie.

At school people cast her furtive glances and whispered about her whenever Yvette showed up

The news that Yvette was Cyanbird was just too shocking. Even if some people originally didn't know who Cyanbird was, they quickly learned about her influence and position in the art world. That a big shot was enrolled at Argrol University, eating in the cafeteria, and taking part in school events just like them seemed like something out of a fairy tale. Someone with her kind of talent ought to be dining at a five-star establishment, wearing an evening gown, sipping wine, and attending upscale galas rather than leading such a banal college life as they do. It was just unbelievable.

Since morning, the Argrol University forum had become a flurry of activity, with threads about Yvette receiving an increasing amount of input and the discussions below devolving into nothing but compliments.

Yer Yvette remained calm as usual. She went to the cafeteria as always, bought bread and orange juice, and then went to class. What Yvette didn't know was that after she left, the kind of sandwich and orange juice she bought were sold out in an instant, and those who got them were thrilled. They called it "the same food as the big shot's."

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At the Smith residence, ever since Nellie and her two kids returned last night, Nellie had locked herself in her room, refusing to see anyone. Even the maids who brought her meals were sent away with harsh words.

Zeke and Winona also realized that they had nothing left but the Smith family, so they had no right to act out. They stayed in their rooms until Jason called for them to come down, saying that Dennis had returned and wanted to see them.

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Jason stood at Nellie's door, staring at it, lost in thought, his eyes filled with complexity. After a while, he raised his hand to knock but Nellie yelled at him from inside, "Get lost, all of you!"

Jason sighed softly, his voice gentle while he said, "Ms. Smith, come out now. Mr. Smith is back. If you don't come out, he'll come up himself"

At the mention of Dennis, Nella

y stopped cursing and opened the door. Nellie disdainfully looked at the man who had been infatuated with her for years, thinking to herself that he was just a lapdog. After all these years, he still looked at her with such affectionate eyes. It was disgusting.

Jason noticed Nellie's undisguised disgust. He suppressed the sourness; he had been used to it by now. Nellie was from wealthy family, while he was just the son of a driver. If it weren't for his striving to improve his social status, he probably wouldn't even have the chance to speak to Nellie today.

Jason bowed respectfully, very humble. "Ms. Smith, Mr. Smith is downstairs. He wants to meet you, Mr. Chambers, and Ms. Chambers downstairs."

Nellie snorted coldly; she was domineering and haughty whenever she was back with the Smith family. Over the years, she only pretended to be nice and considerate in front of Zachary. In front of Jason, she didn't bother to act. Nellie waved her hand impatiently. "Got it. I'll tidy up and be right down."

Nellie was still a bit afraid of her father, so she softened her tone toward Jason since her father still trusted him after all these years. Jason, if my dad..."

Before Nellie could finish her sentence, Jason knew what she meant and quickly assured her, "I understand, Ms. Smith. Don't worry. I know what to do."

Nellie nodded with satisfaction, and for a rare moment, she smiled at Jason, who was captivated by her smile. Although Nellie's beauty had faded, Jason still remembered how pretty she had been when she was younger,

Seeing him stunned, Nellie felt disdain. She could make Jason do anything with just a smile, and he would do it without hesitation. A man without ambition was only fit to carry her shoes.

In the living room, Dennis, in his seventies, sat on the sofa with a cane. His face was adorned with a short, stiff mustache; his cloudy eyes were sunken deep in their sockets, and his meticulously groomed gray hair showed that he had little flesh left on his body.

Nellie led Zeke and Winona downstairs and saw Dennis sitting and drinking coffee, with Jason standing by his side. Nellie noticed that Dennis's face was very calm, without a hint of anger. But she knew this was how her father looked when he was furious, or rather, he was very angry right now.

Zeke and Winona held their breaths in fear.

Nellie approached Dennis cautiously, her voice barely above a whisper as she said, "Dad."

Zeke and Winona quickly greeted him, "Grandpa."

Dennis glanced at the three of them, lowered his gaze, and continued sipping his coffee without a word.

After a while, the three became increasingly panicked. Eventually, Nellie couldn't help but look to Jason for help.

Jason knew that Dennis was deliberately ignoring them. Judging by Dennis's expression, it seemed about time to intervene, so Jason spoke up, "Mr. Smith, Ms. Smith hasn't eaten since she came back last night. Perhaps you could let her sit down and talk

Dennis looked at Jason, put down his coffee cup, stared at Nellie, and said with a hoarse voice, "Do you realize the foolish thing you've done?"

Nellie, of course, understood what her father meant. She had been foolish indeed, deceived by Zachary for so many years, thinking he somehow loved her, only to find out it was all a scam

With her head down, Nellie's eyes turned red at the thought, and her voice sent a chill down one's spine as she muttered."I was wrong. Dad. I didn't expect Zachary to put on an act in front of me for all these years. He knew long ago that Zeke and Winona weren't his children. You said he wasn't simple when I married him, and you were right, Dad. He's really not that simple.

Hearing this. Zeke and Winona up at Nellie in disbelief, thinking. 'We aren't Zachary's children? No way! Then whose children are we? No wonder Zachary hasn't left us any of his property; it turns out we are not blood-related to the Chambers family.'

Zeke clenched his fists, questioning Nellie, "Mom, what are you talking about? If we're not Dad's children, who is our father? Didn't you marry into the Chambers family because you were pregnant with me and Winona!"

Nellie's face turned cold, and her voice laced with impatience as she responded, "You and Winona are just an outcome of a one-night stand I had at a bar. I don't even know who your father was. I was drunk. You don't need to blame me. Without my lies back then, do you think you could have enjoyed such a luxurious life for so many years? If it weren't for marrying into the Chambers family, I would have gotten rid of you both."

Zeke was completely taken aback by the realization. Nellie had always been affectionate toward him, and this was the first time she had spoken to him in such a manner. Zeke couldn't accept that he turned out to be a bastard. In a frenzy, Zeke ran

DUL.

In the living room, no one moved

Winona accepted the fact that she wasn't Zachary's biological daughter quite quickly. With no support from the Chambers family anymore, if the Smith family didn't help her,

her future would be even more uncertain. Thus, she wouldn't act as recklessly as Zeke, unable to see the situation clearly.

Dennis snorted coldly, looking at Zeke's frantic departure with utter disappointment. A bastard is indeed good-for-nothing He goes crazy like this over such a trivial matter. He's not destined for greatness."

After speaking, with a hint of satisfaction, Dennis turned to look at Winona, who was standing obediently by his side. He already knew about yesterday's events. Winona had ambition, albeit lacking in finesse, but she was pragmatic. Perhaps she could still be of use. Dennis's tone softened significantly when he spoke to Winona, "Winona, I'll help you marry into the Carter family. But you must also understand that the Smith family is now your support. After I help you marry into the Carter family, you should know what to do, right? The Smith family's well-being is yours as well. I don't need to remind you of this. You've always been more sensible and obedient than Zeke since you were young. I'm prepared to swallow my pride to support you, but I'm hoping you won't let me down again. If not, the Smith family won't keep someone useless.

Winona nodded meekly, restraining her emotions, and responded to Dennis with restraint, understand, Grandpa. Rest assured, as long as you can help me marry into the Carter family, I will definitely listen to you from now on

Dennis didn't care much for her determination. "Go now. Tomorrow, I'll take you to visit the Carter family to discuss the marriage. Get yourself together. If you still look dejected, no one will have an appetite, understand?"

Winona's face turned pale. "Yes. Grandpa, I understand."

After that, Winona went upstairs, and Jason was also dismissed by Dennis.

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Dennis gazed at his favorite daughter, filled with disappointment. She had been so desperate to marry Zachary, but what she got in return was nothing but heartbreak and loss. She was manipulated and brought shame to the Smith family. Staring at Nellie with cold eyes, he asked. "Has Zachary discovered what happened to Lilian back then?"

Achill raced up Nellie's spine, her body rigid. The memories of what she had witnessed years ago surged into her mind, and she felt a lump in her throat. It took her a moment to regain her composure. "Don't worry, Dad, Zachary isn't aware that you sent Lilian to that individual for experiments. I swear."

Only after hearing Nellie's confident assurance did Dennis withdraw his cold gaze.

Nellie dared not think about the past. She changed the subject, her voice trembling as she asked, “Dad, Robert publicly called off the engagement last night. I’m afraid the Carter family won’t easily agree to allow Winona to marry into their

family

Dennis let out a cold laugh, his expression inscrutable. “The Carter family isn’t in a position to let a good-for-nothing like Robert make decisions. Claude is still alive and kicking. Trust me, Winona will become a Carter.”

Dennis’ words finally made Nellie feel relieved. If her dad said Winona could marry into the Carter family, he must have some leverage, otherwise, he wouldn’t make such a bold claim. “Dad, Zachary has deceived me for so many years. I can’t swallow this insult.”

Dennis’s eyes turned vicious. The divorce agreement Zachary had sent yesterday, along with proof of the deeds Nellie had done, was a blatant provocation. Now that the two families were no longer related, he was eager to see how the Chambers family would resist him. Dennis comforted Nellie, “Starting tomorrow, the Smith family will launch a full-scale attack on the Chambers family. Does Zachary think his family of today is as powerful as before? Overconfident. Within a month. I’ll make sure he’s left with nothing.”

Nellie still had some concerns about Yvette. Cyanbird was no ordinary painter. She said, “Dad, Yvette is Cyanbird? You...”

Dennis didn’t take Yvette seriously. That she was a genius painter known internationally didn’t pose a threat to him because the business world was complicated. He didn’t think a painter could possibly have to go against the Smith family. It was similar to attempting to engage in combat with an obvious result. “What can a brat stir up? What does a painter know about business? There’s nothing to worry about. You haven’t grown a bit since you married Zachary

Nellie awkwardly fell silent, not daring to speak further.

In the dormitory of Argrol University, Yvette had just finished a call with Eagle King when she received a text message from Jeremiah, asking if she wanted to have dinner together. Yvette pursed her lips, her extremely beautiful face showing a faint expression, and her upturned eyebrows revealed her pretty good mood at the moment.

Her slender, fair fingers quickly typed “Sure” and sent it.

Jeremiah replied instantly: [Ill wait for you.]

Yvette chuckled softly, gently stroking her phone with her fingertips. She had never liked to dawdle, and it was better to clear up some things sooner rather than later.

When Yvette arrived, Jeremiah was standing at the entrance of the steakhouse, dressed in light casual wear, one hand in his pockets with his head down, holding two cups of milkshake in his right hand. In front of him stood a girl with a flushed face, talking animatedly. As Yvette approached, she caught Jeremiah's indifferent voice saying, "I have a girlfriend"

Yvette briefly paused before she walked to Jeremiah, lazily saying, "I'm hungry."

Jeremiah looked up and saw Yvette, his lips curled into a smile, and his usually aloof eyes filled with warmth, captivating.

The girl, upon seeing Yvette, blushed even more and ran away.

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Jeremiah turned his head and said, "Let's go."

Yvette nodded. The two of them entered the steakhouse together, heading to the familiar private room; only this time it was just the two of them.

Once inside, Yvette grabbed Jeremiah, pinning him against the wall. Two buttons on Jeremiah's white shirt came undone, revealing the clear outline of his collarbone. With a graceful demeanor, Jeremiah slightly lowered his head as Yvette raised hers, her eyes shimmering with a strange glow. Her beautiful, slender fingers gently caressed Jeremiah's Adam's apple. Jeremiah's body tensed instantly, and he swallowed involuntarily, thinking to himself where she had learned such a move. It was incredibly alluring, Jeremiah's voice was tinged with a slight intoxication when he asked. "What's up?"

Yvette didn't respond but stared at him, motionless. After a while, Yvette withdrew her hand, turned around, and sat on the chair, feeling her pulse. She wasn't ill.

Jeremiah was puzzled, not knowing what she was up to. A novel joy welled up inside him. "Why are you doing this?"

Yvette leaned lazily against the thing, and now I'm sure."

and glanced up with an arrogant look, her eyes bright and cold. "Just to confirm one

Jeremiah swallowed hard. "Sure of... what?"

Yvette raised her eyebrows, casually picked up a slice of meat, dropped it into the pot, and said indifferently. "Do you want us to be together?"

For a brief moment, Jeremiah fixed his intense gaze on Yvette, narrowing his eyes just a little bit as a glint flashed through his deep eyes. "Yes," he said, and then added, "Forever."

Yvette turned his face away. "Let's have some food."

After driving Yvette to the dormitory building, Jeremiah drove back to his newly bought mansion.

Andrew was playing a video game while seated in the living room. He had been losing this awful game level after level, and his patience was wearing thin. He couldn't figure out why that sadistic game company, FastPulse Technologies, had to release some sort of beta version first. The game was too hard for regular people. After two days of playing, he'd only managed to pass three levels; it made him feel ultimately humiliated. His title as the king of games was on the line. Andrew heard the roar of a sports car outside and thought, 'Oh, come on... Jeremiah and Yvette had dinner this evening. How did he get back

so soon?

Was a

Andrew quickly got up from the floor and frantically started cleaning up the snacks scattered around. Jeremiah, who wa cleanliness freak, couldn't stand people eating snacks on the floor. If he was caught, Andrew believed Jeremiah would kill him. As the sound of footsteps grew closer, Andrew's cleaning just made the place messier, and eventually, he just gave up. He thought, 'Screw it! Just let him beat me to death. I'm ready for it.

Jeremiah walked in and went straight upstairs without even glancing at Andrew, leaving Andrew in shock and wondering, 'What's going on? Did Jeremiah not see me? I'm standing right here. Even if he didn't see me, couldn't he see the mess on the floor?' Jeremiah," he muttered.

Jeremiah turned around, and his usually stern eyes were filled with amusement... It was a dark and windy night, and Andrew felt a chill.

Jeremiah asked, "What's up?"

Andrew shook his head. "Jeremiah, I made a mess on the carpet He figured it was better to confess and hope for leniency rather than resist and face the consequences.

Jeremiah smiled and nodded at Andrew nonchalantly. “Oh, just ask Emmett to have someone come over to clean it up tomorrow. It’s late. Why aren’t you sleeping yet?”

The caring tone was like a breath of fresh air, and Andrew stood there, stunned. “I’m going to sleep right now,” he

Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez Chapter 146

In the following days, the Smith family launched a full-scale business assault on the Chambers family.

Dennis went to great lengths to destroy every project the Chambers were part of even at the expense of hefty penalty fees, causing nearly all the Chambers family’s projects to be at a standstill in just two weeks.

Moreover, Dennis made a public statement to everyone in Seacuity, swearing that the Smiths would be enemies with the Chambers forever and only one of the two would survive.

Half a month later, the Carter family got involved in it to help the Smiths against the Chambers.”

The Chamber family’s hotel chain was severely damaged.

With the involvement of the Carter family, everyone knew the end of this battle was almost certain. The Chambers family would be finished.

The Chambers family was under a

from all sides. All the employees felt uneasy, seeking their own way out. If this war didn’t stop, the Chambers family would be bankrupt in less than ten days.

People in the business world were experts at adapting to the situation.

Seeing that the Chambers family was about to collapse, everyone began pleasing the Smith family and distancing themselves from the Chambers.

Only a few companies that were on good terms with the Chambers Group didn’t take advantage of the situation. But it made no difference and couldn’t help to change the crisis that the Chambers Group faced.

The games of these super-powerful families weren’t way beyond them.

They might be targeted and even wiped out if they weren't careful enough. So, all the small and medium-sized companies in Seacuity chose to avoid this conflict between the Smith family and the Chambers family.

The Lewis family was the only one of the four major families that stayed out of it.

The Smith family, the Carter family, and the Chambers family were fighting bitterly.

The business world in Seacuity changed dramatically every day. Everyone felt nervous and uneasy.

The day after the party, Dennis went to the Carter residence with Nellie and Winona,

Dennis and Claude had a private conversation in the study on the second floor for three hours.

When they walked downstairs, Claude agreed to let Winona marry into the Carter family. The wedding would take place six months later.

Winona made every effort to make herself look pitiful and even slept with Victor.

After sleeping with her, Victor forgave her for lying and promised to marry her.

After the party, everyone in Seacuity's upper class knew Winona pulled off a huge lie. She claimed that the painting she bought on Mysonna's black market was a real Cyanbird piece. Her reputation was already ruined.

Besides, clearly, Robert didn't approve of Winona. So when the Carter family announced Victor and Winona's engagement, those who knew the truth were shocked.

They thought Claude was out of his mind and couldn't understand why he allowed someone with such a bad reputation to marry into the Carter family.

After Zeke stormed off the other day, he first went to a bar to get very drunk and then caused a hell of things there by smashing a bunch

When he tried to take out his bank card to pay for the damages that he had caused, he was told that all his cards were suspended.

Zeke couldn't believe how quickly Zachary acted and he lost his temper again.

In the end, with no other options, Zeke had to ask another rich guy who he usually looked down on for help. Otherwise, he couldn't have left the bar.

He was planning to throw a tantrum like how he usually did and wait for Nellie to beg for his forgiveness,

But after a week, the Smith family, including Nellie, seemed to have completely forgotten everything about him. They didn't even call him.

Everyone already knew about the Chambers family's situation so no one answered a call from Zeke.

In the end, when Zeke was com apologize to Dennis, and promi

y broke, he had no choice but to swallow his pride, return to the Smith residence, lowtever Dennis said.

Dennis beat Zeke up, which was like a family rule, and made him bedridden for three days.

During this time, Nellie didn't even visit him once.

After what happened in the past few days, Zeke finally figured everything out. Without Zachary, Nellie's care and affection. for him didn't exist. He was just a bastard of this family

Now, he could only cling to the Smith family's support to keep his extravagant lifestyle.

No matter what was going on outside the campus of Argrol University, Yvette and Bonnie's daily routine remained the same which was basically going to the classes and then doing the endless homework left by Tobias.

At the same time, the man who occasionally showed up to remind everyone of his existence since he dated Yvette kept doing the same thing.

Andrew and Bonnie had been going through a tough time over the past half-month. Now, they were sitting across from each other in the cafeteria. They exchanged a glance, thinking, "Well, he's here again.

Yvette sat lazily and casually on the chair.

Her face was shining under the sunlight. She had her beautiful curly lashes and big bright eyes

She was eating leisurely. Though the food was plain, Yvette's way of eating it made people think it was exceptionally tasty.

Even Andrew, who wasn't particularly hungry, and Bonnie, who had enterogastritis, suddenly felt hungry.

They ended up eating half a bowl more than they usually did.

Bonnie rubbed her belly and glanced at Andrew, who had also eaten a lot of the food. She sighed. Now they were really like a perfect group of four, no, three meal partners.

After they sat down, Jeremiah only took a few bites. He spent the rest of the time peeling shrimp for Yve and refreshing her glass. He was a perfect boyfriend.

Bonnie sighed and thought, 'Being single these days is really miserable. These two lovebirds surely don't mind public displays of affection at all!

Bonnie and Andrew had gotten used to things like this.

In the past two weeks, they had seen things like this dozens of times.

Top Dog was happily serving Yve while Yve was happily enjoying it.

Bonnie really wanted to complain about these two big shots. She wondered why they didn't do anything other than eat together when they wanted to have a date.

Jeremiah was sitting next to Yvette, calmly peeling shrimp with the hand that he usually used to use a gun.

He did it slowly and carefully and his fingers were slim and beautiful.

Jeremiah made everything easy on the eyes to watch even when he was peeling shrimp.

Jeremiah put the peeled shrimp on Yvette's plate.

Yvette took a glance at it. She picked it up to throw it into her mouth and found it delicious.

Bonnie decided to talk with th

food.

of them today. There were countless activities to do on a date. It shouldn't just be about

No other couple would go on dates like this for two weeks doing nothing except for going to the cafeteria.

Bonnie thought, 'Big shots are indeed different. Even their method of choosing a place for a date is unique. Cafeteria. And Cafeteria. And cafeteria again.

Bonnie cleared her throat.

Jeremiah's hand, which was peeling shrimp paused. Yvette looked up. Andrew tilted his head to the side slightly.

The three were all staring at Bonnie. Bonnie scratched her head.

She said, "Ye, Mr. Chavez, are you aware that there are lots of places for couples? There are some really interesting things to do. How about you go somewhere else next time? How about a movie theater, an amusement park, a park, or a mall? By the way, don't you think you make Andrew and I feel a little bit, you know..."

Andrew raised both of his hands in agreement and nodded enthusiastically.

Andrew thought no one would go on a date with someone else present, except for Jeremiah and Yvette.

He thought these two weirdos indeed thought differently from ordinary people.

Andrew suspected that Jeremiah had no idea what to do on a date with a girl. It was more challenging for him than a

mission.

Jeremiah hesitated for a while. His eyes were deep and captivating. He clamped his lips like he was pondering over Bonnie's words seriously. He tilted his head to the side slightly, his voice irresistibly charming as he said, "Do you want to go to places,

like the movie theaters?"

Yvette bent her long legs. Her bright and clear eyes were glittering. Her skin was glowing few strands of hair hung over her brow, making her look a little bit mysterious

She tilted her head to the side slightly and said slowly, "Not interested"

Jeremiah smiled mildly as he nodded. He said, "What time do you want me to pick you up tomorrow? I booked a table at a restaurant. I heard the food there is pretty good. Let's try it together?"

Yvette's eyes lit up with excitement. She said, "Sure!"

Yvette took another glance at Andrew and Bonnie, who both looked helpless.

She asked, "Want to join us?",

Andrew and Bonnie said in unison, "No way. Absolutely not. Were to buy

Yvette didn't say anything and continued to eat the shrimp.

Jeremiah continued to peel the shrimp.

Bonnie and Andrew exchanged a glance. They thought, 'We finally get rid of them. I will never eat with them again!

Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez Chapter 147

Night fell as thick clouds drifted in the dark sky. The stars and moon gradually disappeared. It was completely dark.

Inside the Chambers family's villa, Zachary was standing motionlessly by the window. His dark eyes were focused on something in the distance.

His face was slightly pale. Somehow, he looked lonely.

Lucas, the butler, entered the room carrying a tray full of food. He felt sad when he saw Zachary's back.

Matthew only slept three to four hours every day in the past two weeks.

It seemed that Claude and Dennis were determined to destroy the Chambers family this time.

Now, the Chambers family's bank account could only sustain them for three more days. After that, they would basically have nothing.

Three generations' hard-earned fortune was about to be gone. How could Matthew not be heartbroken?

But now, the Chambers family was at the end of its rope with no chance of turning the tide.

Unless a miracle happened!

Lucas walked in and put the food on the table.

He sounded very worried.

Lucas said, "Sir, here's some food that the servants just made. It's all your favorites. Please have some. You have barely been eating lately. You can't go on like this anymore. You will be ill."

Zachary looked away. He turned around and sighed.

He picked up the cigar on the table but soon noticed that Lucas was worried. He reconsidered it and then put the cigar back down

Zachary said, "I know. Leave it there. You should go to sleep now You've been running around with me lately. I know you must be tired."

Lucas was touched. His eyes became a bit misty.

He said, "Sir. I'm strong and I'm used to it. Don't worry about me I know you won't even touch the food if I leave now. You will just sit there and let the food get cold. Please, at least have a few bites of it."

Zachary stared at Lucas, saying with a serious face, "Have a seat. I gue butler now. Let's just talk like friends."

I never saw you sitting, not even once.

You're not r

Emy

Lucas still behaved respectfully. He said hesitantly, "Sir... this..."

"Have a seat." Zachary said, "You've been working for me for over thirty years since I was very young. We're both getting old, aren't we? Through all those ups and downs in the past years, you never left me. I'll never forget that. After Lilian left, you're the only one I can talk to. You know the Chambers family's current situation. In about three days, I'll have to declare the family's bankruptcy

Zachary said as he took out a bank card from the second drawer on the left. Then he pushed it to Lucas.

He explained, "There are 1.5 million dollars debited in this card. It's for you. Consider it as a gift to show my gratitude to you. Please take it. Once the Chambers family goes bankrupt, find a place to enjoy your retirement. There's an apartment on

Wes Rad for you. I's already under your name Its small but should be perfectfor retirement

Lucas looked up at Zachary in shock. He said, tearful. "Sir, I've saved enough money over the years. This is too much. I can't

rake it I can't."

Zachary waved his hand. He said, "Take it. You've been working for me for so long

Lucas wiped away the tears off his face and cautiously said. "Sir, the young lady is Cyanbird. She might be acquainted with many gurus in the business world. If

Lucas noticed that Zachary looked quite displeased. But he plucked up the courage to say, "If she can lend us a hand, maybe the Chambers family will have a chance... sir..."

Zachary suddenly looked cold and a little bit angry.

He interrupted Lucas coldly and terrifyingly seriously, "Stop. Even if the Chambers family goes bankrupt tomorrow, I will not ask for her help. Don't ever me

At the door of the study on the second floor, Yvette had been standing there in a black outfit for ten minutes.

After entering the house, Yvette didn't see a single servant.

Compared to the once lively villa, it now looked even deserted.

Half of the security guards at the entrance were gone. Only a few men were playing cards and chatting at the entrance.

There wasn't even a trace of its former glory

There was only a lamp on in the second-floor study in this large mansion, making it stand out.

The Chambers family was clearly in decline.

Yvette suddenly said. "Excuse me, are you free? Can I talk to you!"

Yvette's voice startled the two people talking in the study.

Zachary looked up and saw Yvette, who was standing at the door. He opened his mouth wide in shock.

However, Lucas was overjoyed. He somehow always deeply believed in Yvette. He thought it seemed that she could solve any problem easily.

Zachary stood up and walked to her.

Yvette walked unhurriedly to the sofa and sat down.

Lucas was smart. He closed the door for them and stood somewhere not very far away from them. He was ensuring no one eavesdropped their conversation.

Just a few days ago, he caught several servants secretly sending messages to Nellie.

In a fit of rage, Matthew fired them. But Lucas was afraid that there might still be some of Nellie's moles among the staff so he stayed.

He knew Yvette must have returned here for something important. He wouldn't allow anyone to interrupt them.

Yvette lounged on the couch, half-closing her eyes, with the corners of her eyes slightly raised. Her eyes were dark and bright. She looked arrogant, defiant, and wild,

Zachary felt a bit uneasy being stared at by her. He cleared his throat and then said, "Why did you suddenly come back

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Chapter 147

Yvette! What happened

Yvette leaned back and casually picked up a document on the table.

Zachary didn't mind it at all. There was nothing that he wanted to keep from Yvette anymore. He had already left everything to her. Besides, it was just a document about the renovation of the commercial area.

Yvette flipped through it nonchalantly. She flipped the pages at the same speed as last time.

In less than 10 minutes, she finished reading the thick stack of paper.

Zachary had already gotten used to it. Yvette was Cyanbird, a world-renowned artist. Nothing else about her was supposed to be surprising anyway.

Yvette tossed the document onto the table. Resting her chin on her hand, she rolled her eyes around with a hint of coldness in her eyes.

She tapped on a few pages with hot glowing fingers. She said, "Here, and here, these numbers aren't correct. The third line on the first page, it should be thirty percent. On the fourth page, the costs are two percent higher."

Zachary picked up the document and carefully checked the numbers that Yvette had just pointed out.

Sure enough, he found she was right. With a cold look, he realized there was a mole inside the Chambers Group.

What surprised him even more was that Yvette found these two errors so quickly.

Even a financial expert would probably need much more time to double-check it.

He wondered how high Yvette's IQ was. He didn't even dare to take a guess.

Yvette looked indifferent. She gently tapped her fingers on the edge of the table..

She said in a soft and low voice, "Tomorrow, someone will come to find you at the office of the Chambers Group. He's planning to invest in the company. As for the amount, you will decide it on your own."

After that, Yvette turned around and left, not giving Zachary a chance to speak.

Zachary forced a smile. He didn't take Yvette words seriously. Even billions of dollars could not solve the Chambers Group's crisis.

But Zachary still asked Lucas, who was outside the door, to receive the guest that Yvette just mentioned tomorrow,

After all, the guest was Yvette's friend. He wouldn't embarrass her friend.

Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez Chapter 148

The next day, a sleek black luxury car with a Betrico license plate was parked at the entrance of the office of the Chambers Group, attracting the attention of all the passersby,

Some knowledgeable folks immediately recognized that this car was the newly released limited edition by a famous foreign brand.

There were only five of them in the world. Only two of them were imported into this country.

Everyone was suspicious when they noticed that this kind of car suddenly stopped in front of the Chambers Group's office building.

The Chambers Group used to be bustling with people but now, there was hardly anyone.

Those sent from various companies to lurk around the Chambers Group's office all hurried back to report their discoveries to their bosses.

The door of the car was opened, a man with gold-rimmed glasses stepped out of the passenger seat and quickly walked to the back door. He opened the door respectfully.

Then a middle-aged man walked out. He was dressed in a white suit with perfectly coiffed hair. He looked gentle and

refined.

He was Howard Yates, the general manager of the Sunrise Group. The man with a pair of gold-rimmed glasses was his secretary, Liam Davidson.

Liam slightly bowed to Howard, saying, "Boss, this is the office building of the Chambers Group"

Howard nodded slightly, looking blankly at the Chambers Group's sign

His eyes were half-closed and deep

He stepped inside. Liam immediately followed behind him.

He didn't understand why his boss suddenly asked him to book the earliest flight to Seacurity last night. After a quick breakfast, he rushed here.

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He had investigated the Chambers Group. He found out that although it was an established company in Seacurity, it recently had been in a lot of trouble and might go bankrupt soon. He didn't understand why his boss suddenly came here personally.

He wondered if it was about an acquisition. If so, it was supposed to be handled by the specialists.

As far as he knew, they didn't have this kind of plan in the near future

Besides, even if they needed an acquisition, no one would consider a company that was about to go bankrupt.

From every perspective, there was nothing to gain. It could even cause some serious trouble.

Liam thought there was something strange about this whole thing. He was completely clueless. But he had to follow Howard inside.

He thought the answer was here in the Chambers Group.

The receptionist was a pretty girl named Julia Watts,

Back when Chambers Group was thriving, she ignored a lot of potential suitors.

Who would have thought that in just half a month, the Chambers Group p was about to go bankrupt? Even her market value

to the matchmaker was affected.

Julia was sitting still at the reception desk, looking downcast and worried. She was listless.

When Howard walked in with Liam, Julia was browsing a dating website, looking for guys

No one had come to this place lately so Julia had been slacking off at work for several days. She didn't even notice it when Howard and Liam were right in front of her.

Liam glanced at the computer screen. He frowned.

He thought, How did someone like her get this job? No wonder the Chambers Group is in deep trouble. Even the

receptionist is slacking off. This company is hopeless!

Liam said, "Hello! We have an appointment at ten o'clock today with the chairman, Mr. Zachary Chambers"

Julia was startled. She quickly closed the page feeling guilty, and nervously looked up at the two men in front of her. She was momentarily stunned.

Years of experience working at the front desk had taught her to tell the rich from the poor instantly.

She noticed that the antique watch that the older man was wearing

aring was probably worth at least a few million dollars.

Julia put on her sweetest smile. She said, "Sir, a moment please. I'll contact the secretary's office right away."

Ham nodded in a professional manner. He replied, "Thank you

On the 27th floor, the elevator doors opened. Lucas stepped out first, followed by Howard and Liam.

Lucas was still in shock. He went downstairs to receive his boss's guest. When he saw Howard, he was taken aback.

Who would have thought that the person Yvette mentioned was Howard, the general manager of the Sunrise Group, the largest investment company in this country?

He thought, 'Howard? Ten years ago, he suddenly showed up out of nowhere. He invested in a small domestic company that was about to go bankrupt. He had unique strategic foresight. Under his leadership, the small company gradually became stronger and larger. Just when everyone thought he would hold onto this company, he suddenly sold all his shares at a very high price and began his career as an investor

Over the past decade, Howard had invested in almost every industry: IT, textiles, manufacturing, real estate, hotel chains,

etc..

Every project that Howard invested in never lost money. They were all very profitable.

However, in recent years, he had invested less and less frequently.

But even if he did nothing, the profits from his companies were enough for him to live extravagantly for ten lifetimes.

In the business world, he was known as "Ghost Hand".

Lucas had heard endless stories about Howard. His story was a legend within the industry.

Coming from humble beginnings and building everything on his own, Howard's rise to the top was the greatest business. miracle in this country.

While others were being tricked by the capital market, Howard was the one skillfully steering it.

Lucas panicked, thinking. Who exactly is Yvette, and how she managed to make Howard stoop to coming to this place? She must be really influential and close to Howard."

Zachary was taken aback the moment he saw Howard.

Zachary didn't come to his senses until Howard greeted him.

Even while sitting on the sofa drinking coffee, Zachary felt dizzy

Howard casually looked Zachary up and down, thinking, 'So, he is the boss's father. He actually looks not bad"

Howard's smile was warm and his voice was gentle, completely different from what the rumors said. Howard said, "Hello, Mr. Chambers. I'm Howard Yates"

Liam, standing beside Howard, was stunned.

If he hadn't worked for Howard for a long time, he would never believe the person in front of him was really Howard.

Zachary quickly put down his coffee

reached out to shake hands with Howard, Zachary said, "Hello, I'm Zachary from the Chambers Group..." He stopped abruptly.

His smile became bitter. He thought. After tomorrow, there will be no Chamber Group

Howard narrowed his eyes. He squinted slightly and raised his eyebrow

Before coming here, Howard had investigated the current situation of the Chambers family

Now, looking at the worried man in front of him, he didn't quite understand it.

He thought, "What's there to worry about? If money can solve it, it's not a real problem. Whether the Chambers Group thrives or falls depends on the boss. As for the Smith family and the Canter family, they would be finished. How dare they attack the boss's dad's company?"

He thought the boss must have been slacking off again recently too lazy to take action. This is the only possibility, he thought

Howard put down the coffee cup. He said, "Mr. Chambers, I'm sure Ms. Chambers has already told you the purpose of my visit today, right? After all, she is thoughtful"

Zachary nodded and said in a low voice, "Yes. Yvette mentioned that you wanted to invest in the Chambers Group. But to be honest with you, the debt is much more than a few hundred million dollars. Besides, even if you have enough money to save the Chambers Group, there will be no promising projects to do in the future. You're Yvette's friend so I won't lie to you. Don't worry. I'll talk to Yvette and make sure you won't be in a dilemma."

Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez Chapter 149

Zachary sounded earnest..

Howard looked surprised for a brief moment. He respected Zachary

Zachary's words surprised him a lot.

In such a dire situation, Zachary didn't see him as a lifesaver. Instead, he told Howard everything. That was out of Howard's expectation.

Howard gave a mild smile, his eyes sparkling with something mysterious.

He thought. The boss is never in need of money and good projects!

Howard lowered his voice. "Mr. Chambers, I've figured out that to save the Chambers Group, you'd need about 5 billion dollars. It's not a big number for me oney will be in your bank account by tomorrow. As for the promising projects

that you mentioned, if you're interest, incre's a department in my company that focuses solely on developing games. We're planning to collaborate with FastPulse Technologies in Mysonna. I can transfer the entire department to the Chambers Group. They'll be your team. With them, the Chambers Group can start all over again. If you want, everything will be ready by 8 PM tomorrow. What do you think about it?"

Zachary's hand twitched and then his coffee cup slipped from his grasp, falling onto the expensive carpet. He looked bewildered.

Lucas thought, 'Has this whole world gone mad?'

Liam thought, "Yes, the world has already gone crazy"

Howard was expressionless. He didn't care about the consequences of his words at all.

Zachary nervously said, "Mr. Yates, surely, you're not joking, right?"

Howard gave Zachary a mild smile. He sounded casual just now. It seemed like things like this were as casual as eating or drinking to him.

Zachary couldn't keep calm anymore. He thought, 'He decided to invest 5 billion dollars just like that? He decided to give me his core team just like that? Why is this once-in-a-lifetime kind of thing happening to me?'

After calming himself down, Zachary thought about it for a moment and said, "Mr. Yates, are you planning to acquire the Chambers Group? If that's your plan"

Why would I acquire your company? I am not like the Smith family or the Carter family. They're crazy, Howard thought, interrupting Zachary

Howard said, "Mr. Chambers, perhaps I didn't it explain very clearly just now. I'm not interested in the Chambers Group and I don't want to acquire it. The money is a no-interest loan for the sake of Ms. Chambers. It has no conditions attached and no

deadline. The team and technology are free. You don't need to feel pressured. Just agree with it and I'll tell my team to start preparing everything immediately. It's that simple. Don't overthink."

Zachary nodded stiffly. He was not a fool. If he refused this kind of gift from heaven, he would be an idiot

Seeing that Zachary was nodding, Howard felt relieved.

He finally completed the task that his boss gave him.

If Zachary were as careless about money as his boss, he would have been very anxious.

In the next two hours, Howard and Zachary worked out the details of the collaboration. They would sign the contract tomorrow, resolving the Chambers Group's crisis.

After their discussion, Zachary insisted on treating Howard to a meal, Uncharacteristically. Howard didn't refuse him.

On the way to the restaurant, Zachary's phone suddenly rang. Zachary answered it and heard a familiar voice.

Nellie angrily threatened Zachary not to leave her or she would destroy the Chambers family.

Hearing this. Zachary immediately hung up the phone.

Zachary thought. This crazy woman has been harassing me lately by calling through various numbers.

He felt like he was dealing with someone with schizophrenia. She was sometimes soft and sometimes irritable. She sometimes threatened him and sometimes cried her eyes out, begging him.

Zachary gave Howard an—apologetic smile.

Nellie's voice was so loud. It was har

Howard looked serious

ilove it.

He guessed that the person who called Zachary just now was his audacious ex—wife.

If his boss hadn't wanted to handle them herself, he would've punished those bad guys.

Howard asked, "Mr. Chambers, I wonder if Ms. Chambers is free to join us later."

Zachary thought about it for a while..

He thought Howard's request wasn't unreasonable. After all, Howard had been a great help to his family and he did it for Yvette. They were clearly on good terms. So, asking Yvette to eat with him was not too much.

Yvette was drying her hair when Zachary called her. Looking at his name on the screen, she paused for a moment and then lowered her eyes.

Her collarbone was elegantly beautiful Half of her arm was revealed. Her skin was tender and glowing.

She tapped on her phone with her clean fingers, saying. "Hello" She sounded aloof and lazy,

Zachary briefly explained that he was having a meal with Howard and then asked Yvette if she wanted to join them.

Yvette raised her eyebrow and narrowed her dark and glittering eyes slightly. She said, "Sure, send me the address,"

After she hung up the phone, she picked up a T-shirt hanging on the wall, found a pair of slacks, rolled up the hems of the slacks, and then put on the pair of white canvas shoes that she usually wore.

She picked up her phone and headed straight to the restaurant.

Jeremiah called Yvette and told her the address when she was halfway there.

Inside the restaurant, Howard had been extremely excited, ever since he learned that Yvette was coming here.

Not only Zachary but also Lucas and Liam sensed it the moment they sat down.

In the next twenty minutes, Howard glanced at the entrance more than ten times.

While ordering the food, Zachary politely asked Howard what he liked

Howard said he didn't care about it as long as the food was not very spicy and had no cilantro.

Zachary assumed that Howard just didn't like spicy food and cilantro.

When all the dishes were served, Zachary thought that they could start to eat while waiting for Yvette. But Howard insisted that he should not touch his forks until she arrived.

Seeing that Howard was determined to wait for Yvette, Zachary didn't try to convince him anymore.

The door was opened once again. This time, the person who walked in was the one Howard was eager to see.

As soon as Howard saw Yvette, his eyes lit up with joy and surprise. He immediately stood up and strode to her.

Yvette walked unhurriedly. She scanned the room and smiled gently. Her bright eyes were full of mischief.

Howard, brimming with excitement, walked to Yvette. "Yvette, long time no see."

Yvette nodded. Her beautiful and

is looked cold. She lazily said, "Five years."

Howard nodded. "Yes, it's been five years. So fast. I'm not young anymore."

Yvette clamped her lips slightly. Her eyes were dark and bright Yvette said, "You are."

The atmosphere between the two was exceptionally harmonious Zachary even felt a bit jealous.

Yvette had never treated him this way. He thought he was not a good father.

Yvette exchanged pleasantries with Howard. He wanted her to sit beside him but she refused him and sat next to Zachary

She leaned back casually in the chair and then tilted her head to the side a little bit, asking. "You didn't sleep well last night?"

Zachary was so surprised and touched that he didn't know what to do. He replied, "I am fine. Don't worry about me."

Yvette took out a vanilla toffee out of her pocket and put it in front of Zachary, She glanced at him and said nothing.

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At the dining table, Zachary and Howard chatted with each other happily.

Lucas and Liam were present. They also chatted with Yvette and Howard from time to time.

Yvette was nestling comfortably in her chair with her legs crossed. Her attractive eyes were half-closed.

Staying out of their conversation, she focused entirely on eating.

Liam stole a glance at Yvette a few times, trying to make it look casual.

He just couldn't understand how a girl like her managed to make his boss lend the Chambers family 5 billion dollars and give his core team to them..

The development department was about to collaborate with FastPulse Technologies this year. So, Liam thought his boss was giving a project that would surely be able to someone else,

He thought it didn't make sense.

Not only did Liam think it didn't make sense, but Zachary also couldn't believe it.

Zachary was confused

After hesitating for a while, Zachary decided to ask about it.

He said. "Mr. Yates, does the chairman of your company know about this? If he does, won't it be hard for you to explain everything?"

Howard put his fork and knife down. He shot a glance at Yvette, who was sitting across the table.

Somehow, he chuckled, looking like there was something mysterious.

He said. "There's no need to worry. Mr. Chambers. The chairman is fully aware of it and supports my decision. Relax and wait to sign the contract tomorrow."

Zachary gave an unconvincing smile. He finally understood what a super-wealthy might look like.

Zachary turned to Yvette and then at Howard, who was sitting across from Yvette. He asked, "Yvette, how did you know Mr. Yates?"

Yvette clamped her lips together slightly and raised her eyes with no expression. She looked lazy and indifferent and her voice was slow and low, saying, "We met by chance."

Zachary knew Yvette seemed unwilling to talk about it so he didn't ask more questions.

While eating. Zachary saw Yvette staring at the fish on her plate. It seemed that she was hesitating to eat it.

When Zachary was about to tell her that the fish was good, Howard stopped him. He said, "Hang on."

Lucas and Liam turned to him, confused.

Howard naturally forked up a piece of the fish, carefully removed all the bones, and put it in Yvette's plate again.

It once again shocked the other three people.

Liam pinched his leg, thinking, "Yes, it hurt. It's real

It was unbelievable.

Zachary's eyes darkened. It seemed that he wanted to say something. But in the end, he said nothing.

After finishing the meal, they left the restaurant.

Jeremiah was standing not far away, wearing a black shirt with the top two buttons undone and sleeves rolled halfway up, revealing his wrists. His long fingers were a little bit pale.

The streetlight shed a soft glow on the ground.

Jeremiah stood there casually. He put one of his hands in his pocket.

As soon as Yvette and the others walked out, Jeremiah noticed it. He strode over to them

Yvette also noticed Jeremiah. She immediately stopped.

Her eyes were clear and bright with a touch of wildness. She smiled and turned to Howard and the others. She said, "See you" Then she leisurely walked toward Jeremiah.

Once she reached him, Jeremiah Yvette's hand. Yvette was slightly surprised but said nothing.

The two of them walked away together. Even their backs looked like a perfect match.

The other four were left staring at each other. Of course, Zachary and Lucas knew who Jeremiah was.

Back then, his Major General badge scared everyone.

Howard did not know that his boss was attracted to another man.

He looked solemn and thought Jeremiah was not just a random guy.

Inside the car, Jeremiah tilted his head to look at Yvette.

Yvette was looking down, resting one hand casually on the sill of the window, while fiddling with her phone with the other hand. Her collarbones seemed to be shining.

Jeremiah's gaze was so intense that it was hard for Yvette to ignore it

She raised her head a little and clamped her lips together momentarily. She said, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Jeremiah said in a lazy and deep voice. "Because you're beautiful

Yvette's left hand, which was holding the phone paused. She looked up slightly and raised her eyebrows calmly. She said, "I know."

Jeremiah was amused. "Do you need any help with the Chambers family's crisis?"

Yvette put her phone away, propped her chin with one hand, and snuggled comfortably in the seat.

She said carelessly, "No need. It's almost over."

Jeremiah nodded, lost in thought. Somehow, he suddenly looked a bit sullen.

He said, "I'm going to Mysonna for a mission tomorrow. It'll probably take about two weeks."

Yvette raised her eyebrow. Her dark and shiny eyes made her look a bit cold and proud.

She glanced at Jeremiah. "Oh, got it."

Downstairs at the girl' dormitory, watching Yvette turn away and leave without hesitation, Jeremiah felt very sad.

With a stern face, he pulled her back into his arms, pressing his chin against the top of her head. He gritted his teeth, saying. "Don't you have anything to say to me?"

Yvette shook her head coldly, with her eyes shimmering with light. She simply said, "Safe travels."

Jeremiah gave her a helpless smile. He knew Yvette was always different. He said, "Alright, go back now."

Jeremiah reluctantly let go of Yvette, looking at her back until she entered the building. Then he left.

The next day, Zachary and Howard had their lawyers draft a contract overnight. By around 10:30 in the morning, the contract was signed.

Zachary looked at the contract in his hand in a daze.

Lucas didn't sleep well last night. So he was constantly on edge

He was worried that Howard might change his mind after a night's sleep. Now that the contract was signed and the money was transferred to Zachary. He tin laund

influential as

He said. "Mr. Chambers, the company will be saved. Ms. Chambers is amazing. She even knows someone Howard and she persuaded him to invest so much money in the company! I've prepared the office that you asked for yesterday. We'll be waiting for the core tech team of the InnoCrest Technologies."

Zachary's face softened a little.

With InnoCrest Technologies's support, the Smith family and the Carter family would have to consider it before they attacked the Chambers family again.

Zachary said. "Inform all the reporters in Seacurity that the Chambers Group will hold a press conference this afternoon. Keep it a secret for now. Don't let anyone else know about this. I want to catch the Smith family completely off guard, especially Dennis. He will probably think we're going to announce the company's bankruptcy."

Lucas thought the same. In the past two weeks, the Chambers Group had suffered enough insults and humiliation. It was time for them to fight back.

Lucas said, "Got it. I'll notify all the media of the press conference at three this afternoon."

Inside a hotel, Howard was sitting on the sofa. He checked the time every now and then as he paced back and forth.

Howard sat on the sofa, checking the time every now and then as he paced back and forth.

Finally, when it was a few minutes past twelve, the doorbell rang Howard quickly stood up to open the door.

Yvette was standing outside the door.

Wearing a black baseball cap, a black tracksuit, and a mask, she was wrapped up in clothes. People could only see her deep and cold eyes.

The door opened. Yvette walked in unhurriedly. She went directly to the couch, sat down, and took off her hat and mask. Her stunningly beautiful face was revealed.

Howard bowed to Yvette and said respectfully, "Boss."