

Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez Chapter 390

Feeling Zachary's flattering behavior shameful, Lucas had his eye twitched. Zachary had tried to escape but was scared back by Yvette's short message.

At this moment, Zachary, who was spineless in Lucas' eyes, stood up full of enthusiasm. "Yvette, I cooked all these dishes just for you. Come and try them."

Yvette leisurely walked over and sat down. She looked at the table full of delicious dishes and raised an eyebrow.

There were shrimp cocktails, grilled steak, fried chicken wings, chicken soup, and a serving of salad. It was obvious Zachary made them, as the presentation would have been much more elegant if they were prepared by the servant of the Chambers family.

Standing aside, Lucas mentally mocked Zachary, "After all these years, Mr. Chambers only knows how to make these few dishes. Knowing Yvette likes eating, he even learned to flatter her with food."

Yvette sat down and casually took a few bites. She felt the taste was quite good, but it still felt a bit short compared to the dishes Jeremiah made.

Yvette tilted her head thoughtfully and gave her review slowly, "It's not bad."

Zachary was full of confidence, only to feel frustrated by Yvette's casual review of his prized cooking skills.

He tried to explain himself to Yvette in a friendly tone, "Well, it's not that I went on some vacation. I was checking on some old friends at the old manor out in the countryside.

"I planned to come back today. I didn't mean to leave you to deal with the mess in the Chambers Group. You know that, right?"

Zachary was eager to prove that he did not desert in the face of trouble. Yvette put down her chopsticks, lifted her head slightly, and smirked. "That's a pretty bad excuse. Try another one."

Too embarrassed to say anything more, Zachary pretended to cough a couple of times. He knew his excuses were terrible, but what he had said was probably the best one.

After dinner, the two were lounging on the couch, and Yvette absentmindedly picked up a fashion magazine. As she saw the headline, her eyes narrowed. Sienna had submitted her article to the fashion competition.

[Nameless burst onto the scene at the Mysonna International Fashion Competition and easily took the first place.]

[Who is the designer of Nameless? When will the person behind Vibe finally show up?]

Zachary placed a nicely peeled apple on the plate in front of Yvette. “Yvette, have some apples.”

Yvette set the magazine aside and nodded. “Thanks.”

Zachary felt like he finally saw a glimmer of hope. Previously, he was like a lifeless actor going through the motions every day. Now with Yvette by his side, he truly understood what happiness and contentment meant.

After thinking it over, Zachary asked, “Yvette, have you prepared the layoff list yet?”

He was quite surprised when he first heard about the layoffs, but since it was Yvette’s decision, he fully supported it. It was about time for the Chambers Group to deal with those freeloaders who were getting by on connections.

With a slight frown, Yvette casually said, “Yes, it’s been drafted. Lucas is handling it.”

Zachary did not ask further. He trusted that Yvette had her reasons for wanting to fire those people.

ng. She glanced at the screen: it was Sienna calling. She pressed to answer, and a cheerful

At this moment, Yvette’s phone rang. voice came through.

Sienna said, “Hey Yve, your design Nameless won another award. Since it won, will you forgive me for secretly submitting it to the competition?”

The last sentence was the main point, and Sienna’s voice got a bit quieter as she said it.

Yvette moved the phone away from her ear. Since freeing herself from Nathan’s entanglement after aborting their child, Sienna was back to her energetic self.

She was obsessed with her work every day. Vibe’ for this quarter consistently ranked in the top three. The other two

were century–old brands, and only Vibe managed to outdo all the new brands and reached the top three.

Yvette said casually, “Alright. No vacations for you over the next three years.”

On the other end of the phone, Sienna’s face fell. She complained mentally, “Yvette, you’re really ruthless. My vacation plans are ruined. No more beaches, handsome guys, or delicious food... Everything is gone.”

Sienna continued, “Yve, Mr. Winslow said she’d like you to think about teaching in her school. She knows you don’t enjoy being restricted, so she’s offering a special arrangement: just three classes a semester.

“I think it’s pretty great. Besides, it could attract some new designers to Vibe.”

Yvette raised an eyebrow. Her voice was cool as she simply declined, “I’m not interested.”

Less than half a minute after Yvette hung up, the phone rang again. Zachary paused mid-peel of an orange. He was annoyed and muttered to himself, “Who is this inconsiderate guy interrupting my family time?”

The call was from Jeremiah. After it connected, there was a brief silence, and then Jeremiah said, “I’m at your door.”

Yvette quietly got up and headed out. As she walked, she said, “Okay. Wait for me.”

As soon as Zachary heard those words, his ears perked up and he sat up straight. He pretended not to care while watching Yvette leave, and he noticed that she had not even put on a coat. That phone call was definitely suspicious.

Yvette’s demeanor while she answered this call was completely different from earlier. A light bulb went off in Zachary’s head “It must be a guy on the other end of the line. Which no-good dude is daring enough to try and fool my daughter?”

An hour later, Zachary sat on the couch in the living room. When he looked at the man across from him, his face showed pure disbelief and disapproval.

He had this gut feeling earlier that the scoundrel trying to whisk away his daughter was this guy named Jeremiah. His feeling was right. Now Jeremiah dared to waltz right in here.

Zachary did not care if this guy was a major general. To him, Jeremiah was just some older guy with a bit of charm trying to take Yvette away.

Across from him, Jeremiah looked striking and confident in his black suit and deep blue tie. His brown hair was slick, his eyebrows were thick and straight, and his eyes held a sharp intelligence.

His lips were thin and slightly pursed, his features sharply defined, and he was tall and slender without being rugged. Like an eagle soaring through the night, he was both aloof and commanding.

Despite the grumpy vibes coming from Zachary, Jeremiah maintained a perfectly polite smile...

Sitting in the middle of the couch, Yvette watched the glances exchanged between the two. She leisurely munched on an apple.

This was a scene she was witnessing for the first time, so she wanted to observe closely. She was considering who she should support if her boyfriend and dad started fighting.

Just moments ago, as Yvette stepped out of the Chambers residence, she spotted Jeremiah waiting at the door. Jeremiah joked, "Since we've been together, I need to visit my future father-in-law," and that is why he was there.

Feeling a flutter of unease, Lucas stood to the side. It seemed like Zachary and Jeremiah could clash at any moment. He hesitated if he should try to calm Zachary down.

He thought, "Zachary's body is not what it used to be in its prime. Compared to Jeremiah, who is a major general seasoned by the battlefield, Zachary could not go head-to-head. It's about being smart in fighting, not just strong."

Jeremiah gave a charming smile to Zachary. "Mr. Chamb