

Meeting Her 22

Chapter 22 Birthday Party “The Cloudingtons’ youngest daughter, Joanie, the one we beat up and sent back, is having her birthday today. They’re celebrating it for her, and they’ve sent someone to deliver an invitation to me. I wonder how much more shameless they can get.” The Cloudington family was quite influential in Beshya. However, their influence could not be compared to that of the Lane family. There was too big of a difference between them, and both families had nothing to do with each other at all. Jensen stayed silent as he poured the last few pieces of meat into the pond indifferently. The blood from the meat slowly dissipated in the water. There was no way he wouldn’t know if the Cloudington family had really sent her an invitation. He grabbed his coat and took a glance at the table of men. “Go ahead and continue playing with them.

I’m heading out first.” These men had no other capabilities other than wasting money. They were all famous for their debauchery. Hanging out with them would not only numb the cunning Hawk family, but one could also easily fish for information once these men were immersed in having fun. The Cloudington family had booked the whole of Half Moon Bay Hotel to celebrate Joanie’s birthday. Countless luxurious cars were stopped in front of the hotel, and all the guests were influential people of Beshya. There was also a huge group of media reporters around. The atmosphere was incredibly lively and glamorous, on par with the celebration of a socialite of Beshya. Meanwhile, an inconspicuous black car was parked opposite the hotel. Inside, Rachelle was staring at the Cloudington family as they welcomed their guests.

Hah! They used the dowry they sold me away for to celebrate a birthday. How shameless! “Boss, when do you plan on going in?” Liam asked as he took a glance at the steering wheel. “When it’s most lively, of course,” the woman answered as she fixed her makeup. Her once fair skin had been covered in tan makeup. She applied some contouring powder on her cheeks and white powder on her lips in such a way that it made her seem malnourished and sickly. Looking up at Liam, she blinked and asked, “How is it?” Giving her a thumbs-up, he replied, “It’s great. You look like a refugee on the run.” Rachelle was satisfied with the answer as that was the look she was going for. What’s the point of looking glamorous and beautiful? People will only take pity on you if you look weak. All of the guests had arrived and were waiting in the magnificently decorated banquet hall.

It was incredibly lively inside, with people in expensive clothing mingling with each other, bright grins on their faces. Besides a few prestigious families, most of the families of Beshya had shown up. Casey was looking down at the party from the second floor and noticed that there were a lot of reporters. He recalled that he hadn’t spent money inviting that many reporters. “Did you invite those reporters?” he asked Pamela. The woman was feeling rather perplexed as well. She had only invited three media companies, so she wondered why there were at least twenty companies there. What was more, they were all big shots in the industry. “It must be because Cloudington Group’s share prices have been

increasing lately. They must be here for you, Darling,” Pamela said with a smile, acting like a loving wife as she helped adjust Casey’s collar. The man naturally felt more at ease after hearing that. “Dad,” Joanie called out as she walked out of the private lounge. She had been beaten up yesterday for some reason, and her face was still covered in bruises. Not even makeup could cover it up. At the sight of this, Casey frowned, his eyes filled with disgust. “How embarrassing! If only your sister were back. It should have been her making me look good today. I’ve spent so much money to throw you this birthday party, so you better perform well today.

It’d be best if you could seduce someone from a prestigious family. I promise you’ll be sorry if you cause me any trouble again.” His daughter stomped her feet aggrievedly, but she dared not talk back to him. How could this have happened? I’m still unable to find out the identities of the men who kidnapped me. All I can do is accept his scolding quietly. Casey then turned around and went downstairs to greet the guests. However, he kept talking about his oldest daughter, Fiona, the whole time. Each time he spoke with a guest, he would talk about how she had gotten first place in the International Perfumery Competition overseas. Joanie was both jealous and upset listening to her father’s words. “Mom, it’s my birthday today. Why does Dad keep talking about Fiona?” Even though Pamela was proud of her oldest daughter, both of them were still her children. “If your sister becomes successful, that means you can bask in her glory too. Once our family’s status is higher, you will definitely be able to marry into a richer family and enjoy the life of a rich lady.” After consoling Joanie, she brought her daughter downstairs and went toward Casey.

The group of reporters had them surrounded. Pamela was smiling and was about to introduce Joanie to them. However, someone from the crowd suddenly said, “Mr. and Mrs. Cloudington, there are rumors that the money used for Ms. Joanie’s birthday party today is your other daughter, Rachelle’s dowry. You received two hundred million in return for selling her off. Is this true?” Hearing that, Casey’s expression instantly changed.