

Chapter 1856 I Agree!

Lenard couldn't ignore the chorus of objections from the audience, his face flushing crimson. He was so mortified that he couldn't bring himself to make eye contact with the spectators.

Just then, the director emerged, his tone courteous but firm.

"Mr. Lenard Sanderson, it would be best if you left the stage promptly. Please don't prolong the ceremony."

Lenard's ears burned with embarrassment, and he handed over the microphone and descended from the stage in a daze.

Next up was Trevor, who strode confidently to the podium and began, his words deliberate and measured.

"Ladies and gentlemen, allow me to share a tale about the orphanage. The director of the orphanage had dedicated his life to charity, providing shelter and nurturing underprivileged children, molding them into accomplished individuals. Money and prestige held no sway over him; his sole concern was the children's education, sustenance, and medical well-being. He has devoted all his life to his career and to the orphans! "

Trevor's voice resonated with unwavering conviction, stirring the emotions of many in the audience, who responded with applause.

Only Lenard, lost in his own thoughts, failed to fully engage. He continued to quietly beseech Luisa, "Luisa, I really like you! After we wed, you will become the hostess of the Sanderson family. Your company, Newmere Cosmetics, will undoubtedly flourish."

Lenard, as he spoke, brandished the diamond ring once more.

Collen chimed in, "Indeed. If you marry Lenard, Newmere Cosmetics will flourish. Besides, he genuinely adores you. It's a fitting match."

Luisa found herself increasingly irritated by their persistence, yearning to distance herself from the pair. She feared it would mar the ceremony, forcing her to endure their persistence through gritted teeth.

Trevor, observing this from afar, felt anger bubble within him.

He sneered and turned to the director. "Director, you may now remove the crimson veils shrouding the busts."

The director nodded and gracefully gestured with his hand.

After Cordell received the directive, he delicately unveiled the crimson fabric.

The red drapery concealing the twin busts was unveiled.

The carved inscriptions recounting the "glorious deeds" of Collen and Lenard, etched onto the bases, were revealed to all in attendance.

The celebrities in the room were instantly captivated.

Upon perusing the inscriptions, hearty laughter erupted from them. When their gazes once more alighted upon Lenard and Collen, their expressions grew markedly peculiar.

Lenard, too, sensed something awry.

Swiveling around, he encountered the unexpected words inscribed upon the plinth of his bust.

"Lenard: He painstakingly relocated thirty-eight bricks to reconstruct the orphanage, and specially requested this bust as a memento!"

On the base of Collen's bust, the following words were engraved:

"Collen: After selling the orphanage's land, he endeavored to repurchase it, causing a one-day delay in the orphanage's construction!"

Lenard's and Collen's countenances flushed crimson, and their anger manifested in quivering forms. Profanities spilled forth.

"Raven! You are unjustly accusing me!"

Yet Trevor paid them no heed, instead withdrawing a carefully prepared diamond ring from his pocket.

This was the grand diamond ring Luisa had exclusively brought to the town!

Trevor gazed at Luisa with sincere, unclouded eyes and tenderly implored, "Luisa, please do me the honor of becoming my wife!"

Luisa's eyes welled up with tears of joy.

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 +120 Points at most

At last, the day she had longed for had arrived!

Her eyes brimmed with love, tears glistening within them.

She flung herself into Trevor's embrace and uttered, her voice quivering, "I agree!"

Every soul present, excluding Lenard and Collen, erupted in applause and jubilation for Trevor and Luisa.

Lenard's face contorted with rage; his complexion turned pallid, and his eyes blazed crimson. He hastily departed from the orphanage.



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