

## Chapter 11

"Hurry up! Tell the others to make sure tonight's birthday banquet is to the highest level of standards!"

"Also, bring me the ivory chair from my room!"

"Oh, don't forget to bring out the century-old vintage wine!"

"Have all the beautiful women of the Clark family attend today's banquet, regardless of their marital status!"

"If anyone manages to become Senior Colonel Sherman's date, I will give her 10% of the Clark family's assets!"

Mrs. Clark was so excited about the banquet that she gave a couple of orders to Leslie, who nodded and did what he was told.

Mrs. Clark still couldn't hide her excitement when she looked at Leslie, who had left for the preparation of the banquet. She clasped her hands together and said, "God bless the Clark family! God bless the Clark family!"

In less than half an hour, Leslie came back and informed her, "Mother, everything has been arranged according to your wishes."

"Furthermore, all the women in the family have been informed, except for my sister-in-law."

Mrs. Clark glared at him. "Does that wretched woman think my words are nothing to her? I told her not to leave the Clark

family, yet she dares to defy me?!"

Leslie lowered his head and said, "It seems that today is the day her daughter is released from prison. I heard that she went out before dawn."

"What bad luck!"

"Send someone to bring that wretched woman back. And if they come across that d\*mn daughter of hers, bring her back as well. This time, I'm going to get rid of that scourge myself!"

Leslie nodded in acknowledgment.

"Let's go. Follow me to the door to welcome Senior Colonel Sherman now!"

"Also, remind everyone in the house to be careful of their actions. If anyone offends Senior Colonel Sherman, they can expect nothing but death!"

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Half an hour later, the members of the Clark family gathered at the gate and eagerly waited for William's arrival.

"Mom, do you think Senior Colonel Sherman will really come?"

Martha Clark was Leslie Clark's daughter. Around 25 years old, she was dressed like a butterfly.

She whispered to the woman next to her, who was also well-dressed and in full makeup.

That woman was Leslie's wife, Margaret Crawford.

Margaret looked at her daughter and asked, "Who else could it

be?"

Her daughter's appearance was not outstanding, so she repeatedly reminded Martha, "Remember to make good use of what I've taught you all this while, okay? Appearance isn't always the most important thing in life."

Leslie also heard that, and he agreed with Margaret. "You heard her, Martha. You must leave a good impression on Senior Colonel Sherman later, understand? It'd be ideal if you could win Senior Colonel Sherman's favor and marry into the Sherman family.

"Think about it. Those cousins who usually look down on you would have no choice but to admire you when that happens."

Martha nodded, but she seemed to have thought of something and asked, "How old is Senior Colonel Sherman? Don't tell me he's an ugly old man..."

If that was the case, then...

Margaret patted her on the shoulder to comfort her. "Martha, we can't judge a book by its cover."

"Plus, I've heard that Senior Colonel Sherman isn't even 29 years old, yet he was quite a popular boy in school before joining the Ministry of Defense. You will fall for him when you meet him."

Hearing that, Martha was relieved and looked forward to what would happen next.

About 30 minutes later, a luxurious black military-grade SUV slowly pulled up and stopped in front of the Clark family

home's gates.

Everyone in the Clark family had joyous expressions on their faces.

After all, William Sherman was a Senior Colonel in Country Z!

The Clark family was deeply honored to host such a distinguished guest for Mrs. Clark's birthday celebration!

Their path to success was rapidly unfolding before them.

As the family watched in anticipation, the car door gradually opened.

A leg emerged first, followed by both feet solidly planted on the ground, and then the figure gracefully exited the vehicle.

What?!

Everyone's jaws dropped in surprise...



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