

Not quite understanding that question, Arielle turned and replied, “My relationship with my family is like the average family.”

“But I feel that they don't regard you as family,” Vinson remarked expressionlessly.

“Why do you say so?”

“My assistant told me that you were the only one who didn't get to sit in the first class cabin after boarding the flight.”

“Oh, you meant that.” Smiling, Arielle explained, “My relationship with my family is somewhat complicated. I was kidnapped ten years ago. It's only recently that they found me and brought me home. Besides, I don't mind whether I get to sit in the first class cabin.”

Vinson opened his mouth, seemingly having something to say yet hesitant to voice it. In the end, he handed her a gold-gilded business card. “You can phone me if you need anything. Otherwise, you can also seek me out at Nightshire Group with this business card.”

“It's okay.” Arielle waved her hand in demurrals, but the man forcefully stuffed it into her hand. Then, he left the pantry without a backward glance.

Holding the gold-gilded business card in hand, Arielle glanced at it, only to see the words “CEO of Nightshire Group” printed on it.

Is he... bragging? While the company I established abroad isn't as big as Nightshire Group, it still has an excellent reputation.

She lifted her hand to throw the business card away, but she retracted her hand halfway through.

As he said, what if I really need his help? After all, Jadeborough isn't my territory.

At that thought, she pocketed the business card and walked out of the pantry.

When she reached the information counter, Henrick's expression indicated that he was close to going off the deep end. It was clear as day that he was getting impatient waiting for her.

As soon as he opened his mouth, he warned, "Don't make us late for your sister's awards ceremony because of you. You can't afford to bear the consequences!"

Beside him, Cindy interjected in a gentle voice, "It's

still early, so we won't be late for the awards ceremony. I was just afraid that Arielle was lost since she's not familiar with this place. Look, Arielle, your sister was so worried when she didn't see you at the exit that she cried.”

Arielle shifted her gaze to Shandie. Sure enough, the latter's eyes were red-rimmed, and tears were still shimmering in them. “It's okay... I-I'm glad you're fine, Arielle,” she sobbed.

Moving her gaze downward, Arielle spotted Shandie's thigh sporting a red mark under her dress.

Well, well, well... This sister of mine really doesn't mind abusing herself just so that Henrick would scold me.

She didn't bother defending herself. Instead, she put

on a self-recriminating expression. "I'm sorry for having worried you all, Dad. Next time, I'll definitely sit with you, lest such an incident happens again."

When Arielle said that, Henrick remembered that they all upgraded to the first class, leaving her in the economy class alone.

"Ahem!" He gave a dry cough, his anger tapering off. Subsequently, he muttered, "Let's go. We're going to be late for real if we tarry any further."

"Okay." Arielle was all submissive, appearing exceptionally gentle and docile. She even helped Cindy and Shandie with their luggage.

In no time, Henrick's fury dissipated.

However, he also realized through that incident that the recouped elder daughter of his was indeed rather

inept.

Perhaps I should focus my attention on Shandie.

After they all stored their luggage at the hotel, the awards ceremony would commence in half an hour.

The venue of the awards ceremony was grandly and resplendently decorated, with coffee beans and the sponsors' sample coffee displayed everywhere. On top of that, a rich scent of coffee lingered in the air.

Arielle followed Henrick and Cindy to the audience's

seating area.

She wasn't certain whether it was intentional or otherwise, but Henrick left her lagging far behind. It was as though he was avoiding something filthy, acting as though she wasn't part of his party.

Hah! This is my father, a great father who tosses me away when I'm of no value to him!

A sharp flash of coldness and a desolate gleam of loneliness flittered across her eyes. But in the next heartbeat, she concealed the emotions within them deftly and trailed behind the man meekly.

Shortly after they had taken their seats, the awards ceremony began.

There were far more people attending the awards ceremony than usual that day. Naturally, it was



because Vinson was a guest that year.

Many people went all out for an invitation just for an opportunity to show their faces before the man.

At long last, the guests made their appearances after the host's introductory speech concluded.

The first guest who stepped out was one of the founders of Crown Coffee Academy. Meanwhile, the second guest was a renowned coffee expert in the industry. The third guest, on the other hand, was Rain whom she happened to bump into on the plane.

Then, it was the last guest's turn.

“Finally, let us welcome the CEO of Nightshire Group, Vinson Nightshire!”

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