

Inside the washroom.

Before Arielle even began showering, she searched the guest's bedroom and found a simple sewing kit.

She had already guessed that Shandie wouldn't be that nice and get a gown that would actually fit her. That was why she planned on altering it on her own.

To her surprise, she saw that she fit stunningly well into that gown when she looked into the mirror. Arielle was naturally tall and had thin shoulders.

On top of that, she had been stranded on an island for a week, so she became even thinner. Her regal aura merged perfectly with that gown after she put it on, and it was as though the gown was made for her.

Is Shandie actually that kind?

Arielle was certain that her instinct was right, so she examined the gown once more.

Five minutes later, she confirmed that there was nothing wrong with the gown. She also noticed that only tall, thin women with large breasts could possibly fit into that gown. She would not have fit into the gown if she were an ounce heavier.

The only upside was that the person who could fit into that gown would look even more beautiful and attract all the attention.

Arielle grinned calmly. Ah, so that is what Shandie was planning. Looks like I am about to disappoint her.

My bad...

On the floor below.

Shandie preponed the event for the night and turned on the lights in the hall to show off the luxurious decorations there.

Every guest had a glass of champagne with them and was staring at Shandie as she delivered her speech.

Vinson had already cleaned up and was waiting.

He was not interested in a spoiled, rich brat's birthday party, but... That woman saved my life after all, so it's only right that I leave after I bid goodbye to her... even if she is uncouth and not feminine at all.

Shandie walked up the stage with a microphone.

She noticed that Vinson stayed on even after he was done cleaning up, and she assumed that he was truly

interested in her.

He is a powerful man, so maybe he feels bad about admitting that he is interested in me. That would explain why he pretended to not recognize me. He is working so hard for us to get together, and I can't possibly let him do everything.

Those thoughts were why Shandie started her speech by greeting Vinson.

“Hello, Mr. Nightshire. Welcome to my party. I-I am so happy to see you on my birthday,” said Shandie as she stared lovingly at him.

Vinson found that to be odd.

Who is this woman? Why does she talk as if she knows me? Ugh, that is so disgusting... Well, why hasn't that uncouth woman showed up?

On the other side, Shandie kept circling the topic back to Vinson and acted as though she was worried that the guests would miss the fact that he came for her birthday party.

That was when a housekeeper showed up and secretly reported, “Ms. Moore is walking down the stairs now.”

“Good. Turn on the lights by the stairs.”

Shandie wanted everyone to see just how ugly Arielle was and embarrass the latter.

“Understood,” replied the housekeeper before doing as told.

The lights on the stairs were suddenly turned on, and anyone who was standing there would be the center

of attention.

Shandie was eager to embarrass Arielle, so she timed it perfectly. She held the microphone and announced, “The truth is that today truly is an amazing day. It's not just my birthday. It's also the day my half-sister came home. Ten years ago, kidnappers took her away, and she had been missing for so long. She had to grow up in a poor village, but she is home today, and I am so happy.”

As soon as she finished speaking, she heard a series of footsteps from the stairs.

Click! Click! Click!

It was the sound of the high heels clicking against the floor.

Shandie worked hard to suppress her smile and

waved her hand to gesture toward the stairs.

“Now, please clap and welcome Arielle.”

Everyone clapped unenthusiastically because they were not interested in some random beggar from a village.

Arielle heard everything Shandie said while she was on the second floor.

She raised her brows and a hint of amusement flashed past her eyes.

She's that eager to see me, huh? Then, I'd better grant her that wish...

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