Chapter 1184

It seemed as though he would not give up if he could not catch up to their car.

Riley covered her mouth and said, "Oh, my God! I really would not have expected that there would be such an infatuated person in this world! Sister, it seems as though he has truly fallen in love with you at first sight!"

Cundrie could not help but blush at this time.

This was because many people had pursued and gone after Cundrie ever since she was young because of her beautiful appearance and excellent temperament. However, she had never met a boy like this.

It would be a lie to say that Cundrie was not moved at all.

"Sister, why don't we stop the car and see what he wants to say to you? Hahaha! Looking at him, I've suddenly thought of a story. It's about a beggar who fell in love with a rich young lady at first sight. After that, he wrote a love letter to her as he chased after the rich young lady's sedan to express his love and affection for her. As a result, he ended up getting beaten to death by the rich young lady's family! Alas, it was all destined to be a tragedy from the very beginning..." Riley said expectantly.

"Why should we stop the car? Don't be a troublemaker! You should stop watching so many television dramas in the future. They are not good for you!" Cundrie said as she pretended to be angry.

"That's right! Miss Cundrie, Miss Riley, we cannot attempt to understand a person's heart nowadays. Who knows if this young man has any other intentions by chasing after our car!"

At this time, the driver also spoke up as he continued driving.

"You should also shut up and focus on driving!" Cundrie said coldly.

Gerald continued chasing after their car at the back.

Gerald knew that he could not be wrong. This was because it would be simply impossible for two people to look the same, just like the lady who was dressed in white.
He could not be wrong.
This girl seemed to be the same girl that he had seen back on Langvern Mountain.
Her back view, her eyes, and even the look in her eyes were exactly the same.
It had to be her! He would not miss out on her again this time.
Very soon, the car finally arrived at the Smith Manor.
"Miss Cundrie, that young lad has really chased you all the way here. You can go in with Miss Riley first, and we will stop him!"
The driver said as he opened the car door for Cundrie.
Cundrie nodded, and she initially wanted to tell him not to hurt Gerald and to simply ask him to leave. However, she did not say anything in the end, and she could only nod slightly.
At this time, Gerald had already caught up to them.
"Mila, is it you?!" Gerald shouted.
His mind was indeed a complete blank at this time, and he had already thought about everything that he could possibly think of.

"What Mila are you talking about?! You brat! Don't even think about pestering our eldest young lady! This is the Smith Manor! Why don't you take a look at your own status and identity?! You actually dared to barge in here just like that?! Men, throw him out immediately!"

Several bodyguards surrounded Gerald at this time and captured him as they prepared to throw him out.

However, Gerald struggled desperately, and he finally freed himself from those bodyguards.

After that, Gerald rushed directly toward Cundrie, and he hugged Cundrie tightly from the back amidst the shocked and stunned look in the bodyguards' eyes.

"Mila, it's really great to be able to finally see you again! You might not know this, but I have been looking for you everywhere over the past two years!"

Gerald hugged her tightly and desperately, almost as though he was afraid that this would all be a dream.

As for Cundrie, she had initially wanted to resist. However, at this moment, she suddenly felt as though there was a magnetic force that was pulling her to him. She actually felt that she wanted to continue to remain in Gerald's tight embrace.

She felt as though she could feel a sort of love and affection emitting directly from Gerald's arms. It felt like a love that could melt everything.

This was an irresistible love...

Chapter 1185

Riley could only cover her mouth in surprise as she looked at the drama unfolding in front of her.

She even hurriedly took out her cell phone to take pictures, fearing that she would miss out on this moment.

No one would have expected this young man to be so crazy. Who would have known that he would actually rush up to hug Cundrie as soon as he saw her? This was simply unbelievable! Ahh! This was simply insane!
"l I am not"
After a brief period of calmness, Cundrie struggled slightly as she spoke in a soft voice.
It was also this voice that woke Gerald up in an instant.
This was not Mila's voice.
Gerald hurriedly let go.
Cundrie had a strange expression on her face, as though she was feeling a little apologetic as she turned around slightly.
It was only at this time that Gerald could finally see her whole appearance clearly.
Her back view, her figure, and even her eyes really resembled Mila.
However, although she was also very beautiful she was not Mila. He had made a mistake.
Gerald was startled, and there was a look of desperation and loss in Gerald's eyes.
He felt as though he had finally seen the light just now. That was the reason why he had tried so hard to rush toward her, only to realize that it was just another abyss beneath the light.
How could this girl possibly be Mila? Mila had already been captured by the people from the Sun League.

"You b*stard! You actually dared to insult and molest our eldest young lady?! We are going to beat you to death today!"

The bodyguards were all enraged and furious as they came to their senses.

Their eldest young lady was devastatingly beautiful and had countless suitors going after her, but she had actually been hugged by an ordinary person with no status or background at all!

Regardless of whether it was because of their jealousy or sense of responsibility, these bodyguards simply wanted to tear Gerald's heart out.

At this time, the bodyguards had batons in their hands as they began using them to hit Gerald.

As for Gerald, he was already in a great state of disappointment after harboring so much hope earlier. His mind was now a complete blank, and he could not even feel any pain even as he was getting beaten up.

"Oh, my God! It seems as though that tragic story is really reappearing! The beggar fell in love with the wealthy young lady, but there were no results in the end, and he will eventually get beaten to death by her family!" Riley lamented.

"Stop it! Why are you creating such a big commotion in the Smith Manor?!"

At this time, an angry shout coming from a beautiful woman interrupted everything.

The bodyguards stopped in their act, one after the other, before bowing slightly as they looked at the beautiful woman.

"Madam!"

"What is going on? Why are you beating someone up and fighting in front of the Smith Manor?!" The beautiful woman said with a cold expression on her face.

"This young brat came all the way to the Smith Manor... and he was pestering the eldest young lady. So, we..." The bodyguards replied after thinking about it.

"Someone like him is pestering Cundrie?!"

When the beautiful woman saw how Gerald was dressed, she instantly thought that he was just an ordinary commoner, no different as compared to a beggar in her eyes.

She snorted coldly. "You actually crave and seek for someone you are not worthy of. You actually dared to come all the way here to pester my daughter?! You'd better leave right now! Otherwise, I will make sure that you disappear from this world!"

Gerald truly did not expect that he would inevitably get himself involved in such a big mess.

This was especially so because he had taken the initiative to hug the eldest young lady of the Smith family just now.

Gerald could only blame himself for this mistake.

"I... I recognized the wrong person. I am sorry!" Gerald said.

After calming himself down, Gerald suddenly thought of the reason why he had suddenly acted that way earlier.

Aside from the fact that this woman's figure really resembled Mila and had interrupted his usual train of thoughts, the most important point was the jade charm that he was carrying on him at this time.

The jade charm would not only help him to hide his yang energy, but it would also help him seek out someone with an extremely strong yin physique.

Zenny had already mentioned that yin and yang would naturally be attracted to one another. Therefore, they would certainly collide when they met.

That's right! That should be the reason.

Chapter 1186

This was especially so when Gerald thought about the strange feeling he had felt in his heart when he embraced Cundrie earlier.

At this point, Gerald had already determined that the woman in front of him was someone with a strong yin physique.

He had finally met her.

As long as he could obtain her invigorating blood droplets, he would be able to return to Mayberry City safely.

At this time, Gerald had already calmed down completely.

"Cundrie, Riley, both of you should stay at home. You are not allowed to go anywhere anymore. Look at the kind of people you have gotten entangled with now! I am going to look for your father. He's currently engaged in some business activity, so the both of you should stay at home and rest. Mr. Snyder will be holding a celebration banquet tomorrow. I heard that he has invited a particularly mysterious VIP. The entire Snyder family is placing great importance on this matter, and it would be great if you could come to the banquet tomorrow too. So, you should prepare for it!" Mrs. Smith patted Cundrie's shoulder gently.

Just as she was about to leave, she suddenly realized that Gerald had not left yet.

"Byron! You can figure out how you are going to deal with this matter. I don't want to see this person in front of my house again!"

After she was done speaking, Mrs. Smith glanced at Gerald disdainfully before she left.

As the head of the bodyguards, Byron cracked his neck slightly before he prepared to deal with Gerald and teach him a lesson.
Just as he was about to hit Gerald
"Stop!"
Cundrie shouted, "Let him go. Just let him leave!"
"But Miss Cundrie, Madam said" Byron and the others felt as though they were missing something, and they did not feel content if they could not beat Gerald up today.
However, they had no choice but to obey since Cundrie had already spoken up.
"You brat! We are already letting you go, so why aren't you leaving yet?!" Byron scolded coldly.
As for Gerald, he raised his head and glanced at Cundrie before he said, "I am truly sorry about everything that has happened here today. I wonder if you could do me another favor? The only reason why I acted so rudely just now was because I thought that you were someone else!"
Cundrie could not help but feel a little unhappy when she heard those words.
It did not matter whether he loved her or not.
The main reason was that Cundrie had initially thought that the reason why Gerald had chased after her so desperately and even endured a beating was because he admired her and was in love with her.
However, who would have expected that it was all simply because he had thought that she was

someone else.

Girls would always be a little narrow-minded, and this included Cundrie, who was just like a goddess.

"We can just pretend that nothing happened here today! You can go and look for the person that you are in love with, then!"

After she was done speaking, Cundrie turned around and walked into the villa.

As for Riley, she also made a monkey face at Gerald before going inside.

Gerald knew that the most he would get from Cundrie would be a dead drop of blood if he continued pestering her today.

Alas, he had no choice but to leave first before thinking of another way.

Therefore, Gerald could only shake his head before he left.

"Byron, look at that young brat! He actually gets to leave just like that after taking advantage of the eldest young lady! We have already been serving the eldest young lady for so many years, but in the end, that young brat got to take advantage of her while we do not get any benefit at all! I really cannot accept this!"

Several bodyguards murmured softly as they stared at Gerald's back. It was obvious that they felt as though they had not beaten Gerald up enough earlier. They felt as though they still had some unfinished business with him.

"Hmph! I am also feeling very discontent! Why don't we follow him and continue beating him up again, then? We have to let him know that our eldest young lady is not someone he can hug whenever he wants to!"

Byron and the others said this as they followed Gerald out with their batons in hand.

Gerald continued walking until he had arrived at a park by a dense forest.

He wanted to sit down so that he could enjoy a moment of tranquillity at this time to calm his heart down again.

Byron and the others were following him from a distance.

However, before they could even beat Gerald up, they noticed that another group of men had taken the lead and were walking directly toward Gerald, who was sitting on the stone bench.

This group of men was even more ruthless, and all of them were holding machetes in their hands. It was obvious that they intended to chop Gerald up.

"Byron, isn't that Mr. Gross's men? It seems as though they are going to attack him. What should we do?" Several of the bodyguards asked.

"What else can we do? Let's observe the situation first. Even though this young kid really deserves a beating, no matter what it is, he stepped up to save that pair of father and daughter just now. Therefore, it proves that this young man does not have a bad heart. We will save his life if it is necessary before beating him up again. What do you guys think about it?"

"Agreed!" Everyone nodded in agreement...

Chapter 1187

"You brat! You offended Mr. Gross, but you are still so carefree and at ease now. Could it be that you really have nine lives to possess such great courage?!"

At this time, eighteen men surrounded Gerald as they held the machetes in their hands.

The bald-headed leader of the group spoke as he sneered.

"He is probably frightened to death now. He must have already found out about Mr. Gross's identity and reputation. However, it is already too late for him to hide now! Since he dares to raise his hand to hit Mr. Gross's woman, he is destined to fall here today!"

Several men said as they laughed amongst themselves.

"It's great that you guys are here. Listen. If you had to ask for someone's help, what would you do so that this person would help you willingly? However, because you already had a misunderstanding with her in advance, you did not know how to bring up your request when you wanted to do so." Gerald questioned them when he saw the group of men.

This was because he was feeling extremely depressed at this time.

He had hugged Cundrie out of a moment of impulse, and it seemed as though it had really affected her.

If he had not been that impulsive, she might have been willing to give him a drop of her blood as long as Gerald sincerely asked her for it. However, things had already ended up in a rather embarrassing state at this point.

Furthermore, Gerald was not an expert in pleasing or making a girl happy.

What should he do?

Gerald could only ask them for their opinion.

At this time, the bald man and the others could only exchange glances with one another with a confused and puzzled expression on their faces.

The reason why they were here was to kill this man. Even if this man was not going to pee his pants in fright, he should at least give them some sort of reaction, right?

After all, this group of men was not the ordinary bodyguards Mr. Gross usually had with him. However, they were all top-level bodyguards that the Gross family had hired for an extremely high price. Each and every one of these eighteen men had experience equivalent to that of a mercenary, and each of them had taken at least thirty to forty lives each.

Under any ordinary circumstances, the murderous aura around them would surge out as soon as they opened their mouths, and there was no need for them to take any action at all.

However, it seemed as though there was something wrong with the young man in front of them.

"What kind of nonsense are you talking about? You offended Mr. Gross, but you are not afraid at all? Hahaha! Nevertheless, you are going to suffer a horrible death soon!" The bald man shouted sharply with a murderous aura lingering around him.

"Oh! It seems like you guys do not know the answer either. I was initially thinking of asking you for a solution! Hahaha!" Gerald replied with a wry smile on his face.

He had been busy thinking about the countermeasures that he could take earlier. Therefore, he did not take what the bald man had said to heart at all.

At this time, it seemed as though Gerald had come to a sudden realization as he said, "Oh, by the way, all of you are Mr. Gross's men? Did he send you guys here to kill me?"

It seemed as though Gerald had just come to his senses.

"F*ck! Boss! It seems as though this young brat is making a fool out of us!"

The group of men was all enraged.

The bald man was also trembling in anger at this time as he waved his hand and said, "You think you are dealing with ordinary bodyguards, don't you? You really think that you are invincible and at the top of the world? Brothers, cut him up now! Show him how powerful we are!"

At this time, the seventeen other men raised their machetes as they rushed directly at Gerald.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Successive noises sounded one after the other.
Gerald moved extremely quickly, and he completely disregarded the weapons they had in their hands.
Although Gerald could not use his inner strength, these ordinary men were not his opponents at all in terms of their skills or strength.
In the blink of an eye, these men's legs and arms were all bent in an exaggerated posture, and all of them collapsed to the ground, one after the other, as they cried out in pain.
The men were all howling helplessly like the rooster that was traditionally used and sacrificed as an offering during the New Year after getting their arms and legs twisted violently.
Moreover, the entire process was very quick and clean.
The bald man stood in place as he looked at his healthy and well brothers from earlier.
He could not help but feel a cold chill run down his back at this time.
Amazing! He was simply too cruel!
The bald man had initially thought that the eighteen of them would be able to deal with and get rid of this young man who was obviously not from this city. He even thought that they would be able to easily frighten and scare him to death.
Unexpectedly, this young man was actually a master. Moreover, he was a master who could make people feel the chills running down their backs!
On the other side.

Boom. Boom. Boom.

Chapter 1188

After a few loud noises, Byron and the others, who had chased after Gerald to beat him up, could not hold the batons in their hands firmly. All of their batons fell directly to the ground as though they had already rehearsed beforehand.

This was because their minds had gone completely blank at this time. Each of them also had a shocked and incredulous expression on their faces.

Byron could only open his eyes wide as he swallowed in shock. He could not help but feel that his throat was very dry at this time.

This young man was too ferocious! He was simply too ferocious!

The other men could not help but gasp as they thought this to themselves!

After Gerald was done dealing with those men, he finally fixed his eyes on the bald man who was already breaking out in cold sweat at this time.

The bald man could not help but feel extremely frightened as Gerald stared at him.

At this time, he instantly felt a damp and warm sensation on his lower body.

The bald man instantly dropped his weapon to the ground as he knelt directly and begged, "Big Brother, please spare my life!"

"My question is the same as before. How can I seek forgiveness from a girl and get her to willingly and sincerely offer me a helping hand? I have a feeling that you might have an answer!"

Gerald walked toward the bald man before he touched the latter's bald head gently. It felt as though Gerald was an elder who was looking at a young child in a doting and loving manner.

"I I feel that if you have the opportunity to do so, you can you can try to help her. Girls are generally very soft-hearted. As long as you are willing to help her, she will understand your intentions, and she will not hold anything against you anymore!" The bald man hurriedly replied as he swallowed vigorously.
"Oh, so that is the case!"
Gerald mused as he nodded thoughtfully.
After that, he hit the bald man on his head before saying, "If you knew the answer to my question, why didn't you say so earlier?!"
The bald man was so frightened that he was about to shit his pants.
"I I forgot about it!"
"Help me to relay a message to Mr. Gross!"
"Big Brother, what should I tell him?"
"Tell him to live well"
After he was done speaking, Gerald turned around and left.
As he was walking past Byron and the others, Gerald naturally knew that this group of men were the bodyguards working for the Smith family. So, he simply nodded at them.
As for Byron and the others, they also nodded slightly before making way for him.
Gerald had to get her blood no matter what it was.

Besides, when Gerald had been sitting at the park, he had taken a look at the other jade charm. Even after visiting and looking around Lugaw City over the past few days, he had not felt any sensation or feeling that linked him to the Zircobsite. This proved that the Zircobsite was not in Lugaw City. It was in Mayberry City. There were only a few days left until the middle of the month. Therefore, Gerald had to act as quickly as possible. As he thought about it, Gerald arrived at the entrance of the Smith Manor once more. He wanted to meet Cundrie. "Sister, what are you doing? Why does it seem like you are constantly so distracted?" Riley had just prepared a cup of coffee for her sister. At this time, she saw Cundrie holding onto her cheeks, and she was clearly taken aback at this time. "Hahaha! Don't tell me that you are thinking of that beggar... no, no... I mean, that young man just now?!" Riley said as she laughed. Cundrie took a deep breath, but she did not deny anything.

Instead, she said, "Do you feel that that young man seems to give off a very strange vibe? It seems like he has already been looking for that girl for a very long time. Besides, I must truly resemble that girl closely. That is the reason why he was so excited when he saw me, and he totally lost control of himself. It felt as though he had forgotten everything just because of that girl, Mila. He thought that I was the Mila that he had been looking for!"

"So what even if that was the case? I originally thought that he had fallen for you because of your beauty! As a result, all of this happened just because he thought you were someone else! We are already letting that little beggar off easily by not asking the bodyguards to beat him to death after he had taken advantage of you!"

Riley had constantly treated Gerald as the protagonist in a story where the beggar had fallen in love with the wealthy young lady. So, that was the reason why she had given him this nickname.

"No. I have always been wondering whether there would be a man in this world who would love a single girl with all of his heart and life, even to the point where he would be willing to die for her. This is because I am also as doubtful as you are! I do not believe that any man would be that foolish! However, at the moment when he was hugging me tightly just now, I could feel the deepest part of his heart, and it felt as though I could feel his love and concern for that girl named Mila. It was a very deep and strong love..."

Chapter 1189

"To be honest, when he hugged me in his arms, I was a little moved. For a moment, I even thought about how blessed and happy that girl that he loved so dearly would actually feel. There is truly such a guy who cares about her this way!"

A look of envy flashed through Cundrie's beautiful eyes at this time.

"Sigh. Okay, okay, that's enough. You should immerse yourself in that kind of thought and waste your energy thinking about all these useless things. I would have been interested to find out more if he was in love with you. However, I think that it would be better to think about Mr. Snyder's celebration banquet tomorrow instead. I heard that many big figures from Lugaw City and the southern region will be participating in this banquet. This is especially so because he has invited a particularly mysterious VIP to attend his celebration banquet!" Riley said.

"You can go if you want to, but I will not be going!" Cundrie flatly refused.

"Ahh? You are not going? But Mr. Snyder has specially invited you to attend the banquet. Furthermore, Mr. Snyder has already been pursuing you for such a long time now. I heard some of Mr. Snyder's friends saying that he actually intends to proclaim and confess his love for you once again tomorrow."

"I know of his intentions, and that is the reason why I will not attend the banquet. I already told him that I have a sweetheart. However, he still refuses to give up. I have no feelings for him at all, and I also know the reason why he is pursuing me. A girl's instinct is often very accurate, and it seems as though he seriously belittles girls a little too much!" Cundrie said as she shook her head.

"But even if you say that you have a sweetheart, he will never believe it unless you can prove it to him. You will have to bring your sweetheart along with you so that you can parade him in front of Mr. Snyder before he believes you! That is the only way to make him give up! If you continue delaying it like this, it is not a good solution at all!"

"I understand what you mean, but where am I going to find someone to act as my sweetheart? I cannot casually look for just any random guy, can I?" Cundrie replied as she shook her head helplessly.

Riley also sighed as she felt a little depressed.

She walked toward the window as she looked out of the window, feeling a little down and depressed. She also wanted to share her sister's burden and worries for her.

At this time, her eyes suddenly opened wider and wider.

After that, she said joyfully in surprise, "Hahaha! Sister, I've found you a solution! To be even more precise, I think that I have already found you the perfect candidate!"

"What candidate are you talking about?"

"Hurry up and look! That little beggar is standing in front of the entrance of our house again! It seems as though he is sending himself here!"

Cundrie walked over to the window and saw that what her sister was saying was indeed true.

"Why is he here again? I understand what you mean, but he also has a person that he loves deeply. So, how could I make use of his feelings like this, then? I cannot ask him to pretend to be my boyfriend!" Cundrie replied as she shook her head.

"Pfft! He is not worthy or qualified enough to pretend to be my sister's boyfriend. Anyway, just leave this matter to me. We can attend the celebration banquet together as usual tomorrow. I can assure you that Mr. Snyder will not get his way. His strategy will not succeed, and you will also be able to give our parents a clear explanation in regards to this matter!"

Cundrie could only nod doubtfully as she stared at her sister, who was acting rather quirkily.

Riley hurriedly ran downstairs at this time.

"Little Beggar!"

Riley yelled at Gerald.

Gerald looked at her as he asked, "Are you calling me?"

"Who else could I be calling if it was not you? Hey! What are you still doing in front of our house? Are you thinking of taking advantage of my sister again?" Riley said.

"No, no, no. I only came here because I wanted to meet Miss Smith so that I could apologize to her again!" Gerald hurriedly said.

"Hmph! You don't need to apologize to her anymore. However, if you truly feel bad about what happened earlier, I need you to do my sister a favor tomorrow. By the way, based on your accent, it seems as though you come from the southern region, right?"

"Yes! I am from Mayberry City! What favor can I do for her?" Gerald replied.

"What? You're from Mayberry City?! That is simply perfect, then! You are the perfect candidate to pull this off!"

Riley was so happy that she could not help but jump in excitement.

After that, Riley calmed herself down and regained her composure before she said, "This is what I need you to do. The Snyder family will be holding a celebration banquet tomorrow. So, I want you to send my sister an invitation letter in public, and there is only one sentence that you need to say. Furthermore, you have to make sure that everyone at the banquet knows about this. This is especially so for the host of the banquet, Mr. Snyder!"

"Well? Will you be willing to do my sister this favor? If you are willing to help her, my sister will certainly be very grateful, and she will forgive you for everything!" Riley said.

Gerald had originally been planning to ask for Cundrie's forgiveness, and he had been thinking about what he could possibly do for her.

He had even thought about giving her hundreds of millions of dollars. After all, that would simply be a very small matter to him.

Chapter 1190

However, Gerald was afraid that Cundrie would hate him even more if he used money to ask for her forgiveness. The loss that he would suffer would certainly outweigh his gains, then.

Since he could simply obtain her forgiveness by doing her such a simple favor, how could Gerald possibly refuse to do so?

"No problem!"

"Alright, then. Come to our house early in the morning tomorrow before going to the banquet. I will prepare and give you the invitation letter then. After that, all you need to do is act according to our plan..."

The Snyder family was a very well-known and influential family in Lugaw City and even the entire Southern Region.

There were two main and most influential families in Lugaw City, and the largest and most influential family was the Snyder family. The rumors amongst the locals were that the Snyder family was connected to the dragon vein, and they had connections all over the country.

Although the Smith family was strong, they were still one grade lower compared to the Snyder family.

The Snyder family could be considered the leader in the entire Lugaw City, and everyone had to give them face.

Everyone in Lugaw City ushered in the most important day in Lugaw City today.

This was because the celebration banquet that the Snyder family had spent the whole year preparing for was officially beginning.

Many luxury cars had gathered on the streets of Lugaw City ever since early in the morning.

Many famous and wealthy businessmen from all over the country as well as from abroad had also arrived in Lugaw City.

Everyone wanted to participate in this eye-catching moment.

The celebration banquet would be held at the Lugaw International Hotel, which was the hotel with the highest standards in the entire Lugaw City.

Many luxury cars filled up the underground parking lot of the hotel.

There was also a long red carpet at the entrance of the hotel.

The passersby were all very envious. If any one of them could walk on this red carpet, they would be willing to live ten years less.

As one of the well-known and most influential families in Lugaw City, the entire Smith family would naturally be participating in the event.

Mrs. Smith was dressed even more glamorously today as she walked in front of her two beautiful daughters. She had a very arrogant and smug look on her face at this time.

This was because she had already received definite news that aside from the particularly mysterious guest, the other big event that was going to happen at the celebration banquet today was that Mr. Snyder was going to publicly propose to her daughter, Cundrie.

This news was absolutely unmistakable.

As soon as these two big and influential families joined hands in marriage, this would certainly be the most highly anticipated moment for their families.

Many of the other families had also heard about this rumor.

Therefore, many people came forth to congratulate Mrs. Smith.

However, Mrs. Smith would constantly look around as she snickered and spent time chatting with wealthy businessmen from all over the world. Time passed by quickly.

Not long after that, it was already noon.

Many wealthy businessmen took their seats in the hall.

There was a high platform at the foremost location of the hall, and many powerful and influential figures from all over the world were seated on the high platform at this time.

However, just as everyone was looking forward to the arrival of the mysterious guest, news came that the mysterious guest had met with some problem and might arrive at a slightly later time.
Everyone could not help but felt a little disappointed.
In a bid to ease everyone's disappointment, the eldest young master of the Snyder family decided to use another method to calm everyone down.
At this time, he could not help but fix his gaze at the spot where the Smith family was seated at.
Mrs. Smith was filled with excitement. Could it be that the moment that she had been waiting for, for her daughter, was going to arrive in advance?
Everyone present in the hall was also looking at Mr. Snyder out of curiosity. The entire scene was completely silent at this time
"B*stard, it's you!"
Just as the entire scene was quiet, a loud commotion was heard from outside the hall —— To be Continued ——