

Chapter 43 Endless Humiliation

The crowd broke into hushed whispers once more. Some even tried to research on the 'First Snow' dress on the Internet, hoping to find out which of the two dresses was the fake.

Standing backstage, even Eleanor began to doubt whether Lucinda's dress was the fake.

After all, how could this bitch be fine after dancing the "Lover"?

Her dress was supposed to be fake!

What on earth was going on?

How come her dress was still intact?

Eleanor, who had lost the dance battle to Lucinda by a landslide, couldn't accept defeat.

She rushed over to Lucinda, trying to find out what she did to that fake dress.

However, before she could even get close to Lucinda, the seam that connected the skirt to her bodice suddenly ripped.

The music had stopped playing already, so the sound of the tear was particularly loud, attracting everyone's attention.

By the time Eleanor came to her senses, she quickly reached down to cover the rip, but it was too late!

The seam gave out completely. The skirt fell below her butt cheeks, exposing her pink underwear. With the spotlight trained on her, everyone saw what was going on.

Panic-stricken, all the color drained from Eleanor's face.

She subconsciously squatted down and tried to huddle up to cover herself, but this only served to rip the dress even more.

other than the pinkunderwear.

At least she was wearing underwear!

After a moment of stunned silence, there was a burst of laughter.

Everyone was mocking her!

"The Turner family is really something!"

"I can't believe this! How could the daughter of the Turner family wear a fake dress? And to think she was accusing that other girl of wearing the fake!"

"Yeah, she tried to make Mr. Gordon's date look bad. How dare she?"

"This is hilarious! Not only did she dance poorly, but she also wore a fake designer dress! Does the Turner family think we're stupid?"

Their mocking laughter sounded particularly harsh in Eleanor's ears.

In order to flatter the Turner family just now, those people had praised Eleanor. But at this moment, they were humiliating her.

Eleanor couldn't take it. Eyes wide in hysteria, she screamed.

Tears rolled down her cheeks uncontrollably. She felt so embarrassed, and nobody pitied her.

"No!! It's not like that! How can my dress be the fake?! How is that possible?!"

Trembling, she still shook her head in disbelief.

All of a sudden, something flashed from beside her.

Subconsciously, she looked in the direction of the flash and saw Lucinda, holding her phone up in front of her. She had taken a picture of Eleanor's embarrassing moment.

How dare she take photos of her in front of so many people?

Lucinda stood just a stone's throw away from Eleanor, her snow-white dress shone underneath the spotlight. She looked both noble and arrogant, like an angel descending from heaven.

How dare this bitch stand over her like this?!

This scene completely drove Eleanor mad. She rushed up regardless of her situation to pounce on Lucinda. "You did this! You switched our dresses, didn't you?! Why?! You bitch!"

Seeing that things were getting out of control, Mario hurriedly asked Presley to stop Eleanor.

Only then did Presley come to her senses. She hurriedly gestured at two maids to come with her.

But by the time they rushed towards the two girls, the fight was already over.

Because a man stood firmly in between the two.

When Eleanor saw him it was as though she was looking at her savior.

She threw herself into Nathaniel's arms, sobbing uncontrollably. "Nate, you have to believe me. She did this! It had to be her! My parents spent thirty million dollars on my dress. How could it be a fake? She must've switched out our dresses when I wasn't looking!"

While listening to her quietly, Nathaniel kept glancing at Lucinda.

Mario quickly picked up the microphone and cleared his throat. "I'm sorry, everyone. My daughter is a bit emotional right now, so I'll have my wife take her back to her room so that she can calm down first. As for the matter of the 'First Snow' dress, we did pay Miss Z thirty million dollars. We even have the receipt. I'll definitely look into this matter thoroughly!"

As he spoke, he bowed towards the audience and shot Presley a ferocious glance. "Take her away now!"

Presley nodded and asked the maid to drag Eleanor upstairs.

Eleanor kept wailing and kicking loudly until she was locked in her room.

Mario watched the maids drag her away, feeling more and more dissatisfied with his illegitimate daughter.

He had thought that bringing her back to the family and recognizing her as his legitimate child would save the Turner family, but the exact opposite happened.

What a joke!

He felt so much regret.

The spotlight had been turned off, so the crowd gathered in small groups and started discussing what had just happened. No one was paying attention to Lucinda in the meantime.

Lucinda turned around and was about to step offstage when she caught a glimpse of someone staring at her.

Nathaniel was pursing his lips tightly. She didn't know what he was thinking.

Annoyed by his stare, Lucinda looked at him with a provoking smile.

"What are you looking at? Are you mad that I ruined your fiancée's party?"

Still staring at Lucinda unblinkingly Nathaniel narrowed his eyes at her.

Lucinda didn't understand what he meant by that, nor was she interested in finding out.

When she was about to walk away, he asked gruffly, "Are you okay?"

There was a hint of concern in his low voice.

Lucinda was taken aback.

"Of course I'm fine. I just witnessed such a good show."

After saying that, she turned around and went to look for Dwayne.

Although Lucinda turned her back to Nathaniel, she still felt his eyes staring at her. It made her uneasy, and she subconsciously walked faster.

Now that Eleanor was taken away, Mario did his best to appease the guests, who gradually stopped gossiping about his daughter.

After all, they were at his party and it was rude to insult him and his family in his own home.

Half an hour later, the party returned to its original harmonious atmosphere.

Dwayne was now staring Lucinda with puppy-like awe. "My queen, I'm a good guy. I'm sweet, soft, and obedient. Won't you consider me?"

Among the guests, Nathaniel was standing close to them and was quietly eavesdropping on their conversation.

When he heard Dwayne say this, his expression darkened.

Lucinda wrinkled her nose in disgust and hissed in a low voice. "No way. I'm not interested in kids who aren't even old enough to get married."

Upon hearing this, Nathaniel's expression restored to normal and he continued to chat and laugh with the other guests.

Dwayne, on the other hand, was crestfallen.

He snorted indignantly, "I don't care! As soon as I come of age, I'll marry you!"

Seeing that he wasn't going to change his mind, Lucinda could only shake her head wryly.

Seeing that the situation was finally under control, Mario picked up the microphone once more. "I'd like to thank you all for coming to my daughter's welcome banquet.

"But there is another reason why we invited you all here today. My family has something very important to announce!"

