

## Chapter 48 Lizzie's Trick

While others were busy discussing their dining room, Elyse already grasped its significance. Turning to Jayden with curiosity, she inquired, "Is this room truly that impressive?"

"Actually, it is my personal space for entertaining friends. It's exclusively mine. Unless someone I fancy requests its use, I don't permit others to utilize it."

"It's off-limits to everyone else. Essentially, it's like your own domain. Isn't it?"

"You're granted the privilege to host your friends here. Consider it a gift from me."

Before Elyse could delve further into the topic, one of her classmates interrupted, "Stop whispering secrets, you lovebirds. Come join us for a chat."

"Let's go," Jayden suggested.

Elyse couldn't help but be intrigued. "Aren't you bothered that my classmates are just ordinary people?"

"Why should that matter? They pose no threat or ill intent towards me."

"Really?" Elyse probed.

"Rich people can be conniving and merciless. Sometimes, I'm concerned that with your gullible and naive nature, you might fall victim to schemes or deceit."

"You have quite the wit..."

The pair mingled with her classmates, engaging in toasts and conversations, their presence impossible to miss.

Amidst the jovial atmosphere, Lizzie seethed with silent frustration.

Yesterday, she had treated Elyse to dinner, intending to flaunt her success in front of her former rival.

While Elyse failed to secure a wealthy spouse and ended up abandoned, Lizzie had been luckier—her husband genuinely desired her.

Yet, Elyse's marriage to a wealthy but disabled man instantly overshadowed her achievements.

At this moment, no one even recalled her impending wedding.

All chatter revolved around the dinner at the Grandeur Hotel and the enigmatic man Elyse had wed. Lizzie was forgotten.

Unwilling to accept this, she hatched a daring plan after downing several glasses of wine.

Meanwhile, on the other side, the waitstaff began serving the sumptuous dishes.

"Australian lobster, Almas caviar, Italian alpaca white truffles... Goodness! Are these dishes for real?"

"Wow! Is this the taste of opulence? It's divine. I could devour the whole spread."

The guests were stunned by the lavish dinner Jayden had arranged, their praises and excitement echoing throughout the room.

Elyse sampled the delicacies, her eyes wide with wonder.

"Do you enjoy caviar?" Jayden inquired, noting her expression.

"Yes, it's exquisite," she replied.

Without a word, Jayden tapped out a message to Driscoll on his phone.

"Elyse, I'd like to propose a toast to you." Lizzie, slightly tipsy, approached Elyse with a smile. "Thanks to you, I'm savoring this delightful feast. Here's to you."

Observing Lizzie's slightly slurred speech, Elyse intervened, "You've had enough. Let's get you to rest. No more drinks for you."

Before she could react further, Lizzie stumbled forward. Anticipating a splash of red wine on her gown, Elyse braced herself, but a figure stepped in.

Witnessing the scene, their classmates gasped in shock as Jayden intercepted the glass, sparing Elyse from the potential stain.

Elyse, clad in a shimmering silver gown, would have been visibly marred by the wine. Moreover, the dinner had just commenced, prolonging her exposure to the stain.

Lizzie's intent to embarrass Elyse was thwarted by Jayden's swift action.

"Your jacket..." Elyse began, concerned about his attire.

"It's nothing. Your elegance is far more important than my jacket," Jayden reassured her, shielding her from any blemish.

Elyse glanced at Jayden, his demeanor serious, and her heart raced. The clamor around them seemed to echo loudly, almost deafening her.

The room fell into a brief silence as everyone processed Lizzie's action. Then, discussions erupted. "What was Lizzie thinking? Drunk and proposing a toast? Can she even afford to compensate Jayden for his jacket?"

"Definitely not. Jayden's suit looks custom-made with top-notch fabric. I'd love to have one like that, but it's out of my budget."

"Agreed. Lizzie should compensate for the damages, no matter the cost. It's a matter of principle."

"Let's not forget the history between Lizzie and Elyse. Could this have been a deliberate attempt to embarrass Elyse?"