

Chapter 801 Announcements

Upon Lamont's arrival with Celia, all eyes in the hall were drawn to them. Looks of confusion were on the faces of those present.

Meanwhile, Rosita, who was basking in the flattery of the crowd, also turned to look at Lamont and Celia upon hearing the commotion. When her eyes fell upon Celia's face, she was so shocked that she approached her with quivering hands.

"You... Who are you?"

Before Celia could reply, Lamont took his mother's hand and made a grand introduction. "Mother, let me introduce you to your granddaughter!"

"What?"

Rosita's eyes almost popped out of her head. She gave Celia the once-over and didn't take her eyes off her even for a second.

Lamont's announcement caused a stir, and people began to murmur about Celia.

"Granddaughter? Isn't she Tyson Shaw's wife? How can she be Mrs. Carter's granddaughter? What's going on with the Carter family?"

"I've never heard of the marriage between the two families."

"Me neither. Besides, isn't Jenifer, Mrs. Carter's daughter, dead?"

Hearing the doubts from the crowd, Lamont took Celia to the stage and solemnly declared, "Celia is not only a member of the Shaw family, but also my sister Jenifer Carter's daughter and a rightful member of the Carter family!"

The Carter family was one of the four major clans in Captern, and everyone wanted to cozy up to them. So, before they could recover from the shock, they impulsively praised Celia.

"I heard that Mrs. Shaw is making waves in the fashion industry. It turns out she is a member of the Carter family."

"Indeed, she's a talented woman. When the Semshy Group faced a crisis, Mrs. Shaw stepped up and maintained the company's order under pressure."

"Since she is a member of the Carter family, of course she is wonderful."

Not long ago, Celia was the target of online hostility. Yet, just a few days later, she gained the recognition of many notable people.

Fate was truly unpredictable.

As everyone praised her, a powerful voice suddenly boomed from the entrance. "Congratulations, Mrs. Carter."

All eyes turned to the source of the voice, and they saw Alec standing at the doorway.

The Wagner family and the Carter family had always been at odds. Despite the passing years, the situation hadn't changed.

Amidst the astonished gazes of the crowd, Alec strode onto the stage, locked eyes with Celia, and declared, "It

might be surprising, but I also want to take this opportunity to announce that Celia isn't just a member of the Carter family. She's also a member of the Wagner family and the only child of Jenifer and me. She's the future heiress of Orchi!"

This revelation sparked yet another wave of uproar, but Lamont didn't accept it well. He snatched the microphone from Alec's hand, tossed it away, grabbed his collar and roared, "How dare you say that? If it hadn't been for your misstep, my sister wouldn't have died, and her only daughter wouldn't have had to live away for so many years!"

Alec calmly pushed Lamont away and replied, "Lamont, please listen to me. There was a misunderstanding about what happened that year!"

Lamont was too angry to listen. "Misunderstanding? You hurt my sister. That's what happened!"

Alec sighed and said, "I understand you harbor a deep grudge against me. I'll explain everything to you and your mother in detail later. But I'm here today for something more critical. I've found the real perpetrator who killed Jenifer, and I intend to seek justice for her!"

Chapter 802 The Murderer

The minute Alec made the announcement, Celia was the first to react. She turned to him and asked, "Have you really discovered the murderer?"

Alec nodded in confirmation.

Celia prodded, "Well, who is it then?" She couldn't wait to know the answer.

But Alec diverted his attention to Lamont and asked him, "Are you ready to end your marriage for this?"

Lamont felt uneasy at Alec's unyielding stare and asked, "What do you mean?"

Alec didn't reply but instructed his man to pass the evidence they had found to Lamont.

Lamont opened the file and looked through it carefully. The more he read, the more infuriated he became. After a considerable time, he abruptly turned to the servants waiting nearby and commanded, "Bring Faye here!"

Meanwhile, Faye was upstairs, anxiously anticipating the report from the waiter she had paid to get rid of Celia. Unexpectedly, before she received an update, someone kicked open the door to her room.

Several servants hastily entered Faye's room and whisked her away without any explanation.

"What are you doing? Let go of me!"

Faye put up a fierce fight but eventually gave in when she

saw an unscathed Celia.

Celia was uninjured!

If that was the case, it implied that her deceitful scheme had been uncovered.

Despite being taken aback and unwilling, Faye concealed her true emotions adeptly. She put on a facade of confusion and asked Lamont, "Lamont, what's going on? What happened?"

"Why are you still putting up an act?"

Lamont furiously tossed the evidence at Faye and demanded, "Why did you murder my sister? Did she do you wrong? Tell me!"

Faye contemplated playing innocent, but she couldn't refute the proof.

The evidence was so exhaustive that it was akin to her personal diary. It chronicled not only the entire process of Faye ordering Jenifer's assassination but also the cause and effect of the fire that happened over two decades ago.

No matter how crafty Faye was, she couldn't defend herself this time.

Faye bit her lower lip and faked a cry. She rushed to Lamont, clutched his sleeve, and implored him for mercy. "Please listen to me, Lamont. I never intended to harm Jenifer. I was blinded by rage at that moment. Since then, I have been plagued with remorse and have been trying to make amends to you all these years. You know I am..."

Lamont cut Faye off mid-sentence and pushed her away. "What else do you want to hash out? I knew you were up to no good, but I never expected you to pull such a brazen deed. You really disappointed me!"

Faye cried. "No, that's not true. Please give me a fair shake to explain, okay?"

Celia couldn't take it anymore. She walked up to Faye and said icily, "Quit the act. You don't feel any remorse. Did you arrange for someone to abduct me? Or attempt to kill me? Was killing my mother not enough for you? I can't see any regret in you!"

Lamont put two and two together and realized that Faye must have orchestrated the waiter's attack on Celia. He directly commanded the servants with a frigid expression, "Take her to the police station!"

Faye's legs turned to jelly with fear as she knew her life would be ruined if she went to the station.

The servants had already taken hold of her and were about to take her away.

Suddenly, Aubrey burst through the crowd and knelt at Lamont's feet and pleaded, "Father, please let Mother go. I'm sure she never wanted to harm anyone. I beg you!"

Despite her tearful plea, Lamont paid her no heed.

Seeing this, Faye cried out, "Lamont, can't you see that I have always had the Carter family's best interests at heart? I raised Aubrey as my own daughter and love her more than anything. She's my pride and joy. And, thanks to her, your mother's health has improved!"

Hearing this, Lamont faltered for a moment.

Instantly, Tyson chimed in, "You're only kind to Aubrey because you're her birth mother!"