

Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez Chapter 393

In the morning. Zachary rubbed his temples as he came down from the third floor. His last memory from yesterday was that he stood up, and then everything went blank. He thought. What did I do after I stood up?

“Why are my legs bruised and my arins sore like this? It feels like someone beat me up. But that’s impossible. This is the Chambers residence. Who would dare to lay a hand on me?”

Once Zachary got to the first floor and was about to ask the servant for a cup of black coffee, he noticed someone familiar sitting ahead. Then he was completely shocked.

He thought, “Can someone tell me why Jeremiah is here? Didn’t lie leave the Chambers residence yesterday? Where did he sleep last night?”

As a possibility occurred to him, Zachary, despite being slightly hungover, became fully alert. He thought, “Oh no, I got caught off guard. My poor Yvette.”

Raising his voice to its highest, Zachary shouted at Jeremiah’s back, “Why are you here? Didn’t you leave last night? Where did you stay?”

Hearing Zachary’s call, Jeremiah turned his head and showed not a hint of guilt. He appeared completely at ease. “Good

like it.” morning, Mr. Chambers. I made the breakfast myself. Let me know if you

Standing nearby, Lucas looked at the flustered Zachary and the composed Jeremiah, who looked effortlessly charming and confident and started the day by preparing breakfast in the kitchen.

He signed in his heart, “It’s so frustrating to compare Mr. Chambers with Mr. Chavez. How did I never notice how immature Mr. Chambers was before?”

Zachary walked over to the table and saw it was full of various dishes. He was a bit surprised; he really did not expect someone from a family like Jeremiah’s to be able to make a breakfast like this.

The food looked pretty appetizing. But then he thought, “So what? It doesn’t make up for him sleeping here. He did something unforgivable.”

Zachary sat down angrily at the head of the table, glaring directly at Jeremiah with a fierce look in his eyes. Jeremiah, however, sat serenely and unaffected, greeting him with a warm smile. The contrast between their expressions was striking.

Lucas, seeing how Zachary was targeting Jeremiah, could not resist speaking up for Jeremiah. "Sir, Mr. Chavez stayed in the guest room last night."

Zachary was surprised when he heard Lucas say that Jeremiah stayed in the guest room, and his face changed right away. "You stayed in the guest room, huh? That's fine. I'll have the servant set up a room just for you, so you'll have your own space whenever you visit. How do you think?"

Jeremiah nodded calmly. "Okay. Thank you, Mr. Chambers."

Then Zachary picked up a sandwich and told Lucas, "Well, go and tidy up the guest room on the fourth floor. From now on, it'll be Jeremiah's private room."

Jeremiah lowered his eyes, picked up the cup, and took a sip of black coffee. He felt Zachary's intention was pretty clear. Yvette's room was on the second floor, while he was on the fourth floor, which was quite far apart.

To get from the fourth floor to the second floor, Jeremiah had to go through the third floor where Zachary stayed. Lucas nodded his head to Zachary. He also knew Zachary's little trick.

Zachary did not know that ever since Jeremiah arrived, his standing in Lucas' eyes had greatly declined.

Zachary picked up a sandwich, thinking it would be just good-looking, but one bite proved him wrong. The taste was unexpectedly good, prompting him to take another bite quickly. He found himself hooked and ended up eating two sandwiches, and he still craved more afterward.

When Yvette came down, Jeremiah and Zachary were already seated in the dining room, and both were almost done with their meals. Jeremiah had thoughtfully arranged Yvette's favorite foods on a plate and placed it in front of her.

Jeremiah asked softly. "Did you sleep well?"

Yvette responded lazily, "Yeah." But she complained in mind, "You kept me up until after midnight last night, and you still dared to ask if I slept well?"

On the other side of the table, Zachary watched this scene with a bit of satisfaction in his eyes. When it came to love, it was not what a man said but what he did that mattered.

Jeremiah was definitely attentive to Yvette, and Zachary was quite pleased with that.

Zachary suddenly remembered that he forgot to ask Jeremiah what his grandfather's name was yesterday. Out of politeness, he decided to ask.

Zachary said, "I forgot to ask yesterday, what's your grandfather's name? Since he isn't retired yet, what does he do for work now?"

Jeremiah put down his fork casually and said, "Mr. Chambers, my grandpa's name is Jase. It's hard to describe his job, but he mostly/signs papers."

Zachary mumbled the name "Jase". The more he repeated it, the stranger he felt.

For a moment, he could not figure it out, but he had a nagging feeling that this name was very familiar. Suddenly, a light bulb went off in his head, and his mind buzzed—he finally remembered the name.

He thought, "Isn't that the name of that distinguished figure? He was a genuine hero from the wartime era who fought against Ybaulla and is now one of the few elder statesmen left in the country."

"If Clifford is considered a hero of the peacetime, then Jase is undoubtedly a hero of the war era."

"Well, could the Jase Jeremiah mentioned really be the Jase I'm thinking of?"

Zachary tried to convince himself that was not true, but since Jeremiah's father was Clifford, it was reasonable that his grandfather was Jase.

Zachary swallowed hard and lifted his head. The fact that Yvette's boyfriend was Jase's grandson made his mind reel. Lucas stood to the side with his legs trembling slightly. He thought, "Have I really just helped Mr. Jase Chavez's grandson make breakfast in the kitchen? That felt like a surreal moment."

Zachary took deep breaths and tried to steady himself to ask a full question. "Well, the person you mentioned, Jase... Could he be the Mr. Jase Chavez that we all know?"

With a steady expression, Jeremiah poured Yvette a cup of warm milk and just gave a slight nod at Zachary's shock. "Yes, Mr. Chambers."

Yvette took a sip of her milk and slowly said, "Jase is his grandfather."

Zachary immediately said, "Yvette, don't just call him Jase; you should say Mr. Chavez."

Jeremiah said, "It's alright, Mr. Chambers. Yvette is used to calling my grandpa Jase."

Zachary's heart clenched again. He thought, "What does he mean? Could Yvette have already met Mr. Chavez? And she is already used to calling him Jase?"

Zachary could not even imagine what it would be like to meet Je one day, but now he was going to become family with him.

As he thought about that, Zachary felt a shiver go down his spine. At his age, he really could not handle such a shock.

Zachary wanted to drink some water to calm his nerves. He picked up the glass, but it slipped from his hand and shattered on the floor.

Yvette, Jeremiah, and Lucas all looked at him at the same time. Zachary's face flushed with embarrassment, and he quickly found an excuse to slip away.

He needed some space to process his shock. "Well, I'll go upstairs for now. You enjoy your meal. There's something I have to deal with." With that, he made a quick leave, and Lucas seized the chance to follow him upstairs.