

Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez

- Secrets Of MrS 539[1,098 words]

Chapter 539

Nina, when her name was called, was scared by Jill's threatening yes. She had to say something hurtful to Klein. If not, Jill wouldn't let her off.

Nina pretended to be delicate and understanding, saying, "Klein, we've been broken up for years, and you should get over me and move on. You're experimenting every day, so it's difficult for you to meet a girl you like, right? "If you don't mind, Jill could introduce you to some girls. He knows a lot of rich ladies who wouldn't mind your job. This way, you don't have to worry about money."

Nina looked at the charming Klein and then at the unattractive Jill, who had been consumed by alcohol and women.

She had regretted leaving Klein, but considering that Jill had already secured a spot in Xander Group and owned shares, she strengthened her resolve. After all, she didn't want to be a poor lady.

Having been with Klein for so many years, Nina knew his weaknesses better than anyone else. She knew exactly what to say to hurt Klein the most.

Sure enough, Klein's face, which had remained calm till now, suddenly changed at Nina's words, his anger flashing in his cold eyes.

Jill had been closely watching Klein's reaction and, noticing his change in expression, became even more confident.

Jill said, "She's right. After all, we're brothers. I know plenty of rich women who fancy a handsome face want, I can introduce you to a few."

like yours. If you

Klein looked at Nina and Jill calmly. Just as Klein was about to speak, a chuckle came from the corner of the balcony. All three of them simultaneously turned to look in that direction.

Yvette leaned against the wall, her expression cool, arms crossed as she looked at the three of them. Her eyelids lifted slightly, revealing coldness in her gaze.

Klein had known Yvette would attend the party, but he hadn't anticipated her seeing him in such an embarrassing situation. which added to his discomfort.

At the moment Jill saw Yvette, he was captivated by her beauty immediately. Nina stared at Yvette with displeasure, and when she saw Jill's expression, she instantly understood his intentions and felt anxiety.

Jill quickly spoke up, "Hey lady, Are you here all by yourself? Sorry to have bothered you." Even though Jill was apologizing, his face was full of arrogance.

Yvette smirked slightly and said slowly, "No, you're not."

As soon as Yvette said this, Jill became even more rampant. He thought no woman who would frown at him.

Klein was taken aback, looking at Yvette with confusion. He wondered why Yvette humored him

Nina's face grew harder, already thinking of Yvette as a rival who tried to hit on Jill

Yvette said, "I just heard two shameless dogs barking here. And you two are so damn ugly." Her words immediately wiped the smug smile off Jill's face, and Nina got even angrier,

Anyone else might not have had such an impact. But spoken by Yvette, it was powerful. After all, Yvette was the best-looking girl at the party.

Vette looked at Jill and Nina. Among the four people there, it was obvious who she meant. The sarcasm made Nina's face

10:14 Tue, Dec 24 G

Chapter 539

Klein went over to Yvette and greeted her politely. "She's my mentor, Professor Zeller"

Jill and Nina were completely Klein had already achieved the

highest medical degree in My Klein treating Yvette as a mentor. The b

They wondered, 'Shouldn't his mentor be an old man? How could his mentor be such a young woman?"

Nina was the first to lose her composure because she had never seen Klein treat other women so gently.

She screamed in jealousy. "Klein, are you kidding? We're not idiots. She's so young. How could she be your mentor? You're

liar.

Jill realized what was happening and tried to salvage his pride. "Do you think we'll believe you just because you say she is your mentor?"

Klein remained calm, completely ignoring their shouting

Yvette tilted her head slightly and smiled as her cool gaze rested on Klein. "Klein, do you know how to deal with villains?"

Klein's kind face got unreadable as he glanced at Jill and Nina. In a deep voice, he said. "Yes. Fight evil with evil"

Yvette smiled contently at his words. She closed the door, shrugged, then pulled over an unused chair from the balcony. Sitting with one leg crossed over the other, she leaned back like a heroine. Yvette said, "Since you know what to do, then do it."

Then she pointed at the door, her eyes signaling Klein to begin.

Klein hesitated for a while before he started untying his tie. He swiftly took off his suit jacket, revealing his upright figure underneath and strong arms, which showed he exercises regularly.

Jill and Nina were completely bewildered. Even if they were stupid, they could guess what Klein meant.

Jill backed away nervously, stammering, "Klein, don't listen to the bitch. She's just causing more chaos for fun. This is York's golden wedding anniversary. If you ruin it, Dad won't let you get away with it." Nina couldn't believe Klein would hit her at all because Klein used to love her so much.

Nina looked at Klein tenderly and said, "Klein, how could you be so brutal? Who is she? Why are you listening to her? Did she bewitch you?"

Yvette sat with her legs crossed, looking relaxed as she stared at Jill and Nina. She played with a lock of hair by her temple, her icy gaze spreading chills all around.

Klein looked at them and said, "I'm not fuck Gael Xander who needs to please Edgar for benefits. Besides, do think he would hit me for you? Even if I beat you to death, he'd remain unaffected."

you

really

Hearing this, Jill was terrified. He hid behind Nina, desperately trying to back away, but there was only so much space on the balcony. After a few steps, he reached the railing with nowhere else to go. Fifteen minutes later, Klein turned around and slowly put on his suit without even glancing at Jill, who was left battered and bruised, with his suit torn and shoe prints and dust all over him. Meanwhile, Nina stood dazed to the side, hugging herself and shivering, unharmed.

Klein would not hit women. As for Jill, he unleashed years of per-up resentment, giving him a harsh beating.

Jill's injuries were not just on his body. As a brilliant medical student, Klein knew exactly where to stab to ensure jill wouldn't die for at least a few hours.

10 14 Tue Dec 24 G GG.

Chapter 539

BK 85%

Klein deliberately targeted the most vulnerable parts of Jill's body. Although Jill was in unbearable pain, even a medical examination could only determine that he had minor injuries.

Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez - Secrets Of MrS 540[1,063 words]

Chapter 540

Klein adjusted his suit and approached Yvette, saying respectfully. "Professor Yvette, shall we go?" Yvette sat in the chair. resting her chin as she gazed at the distant night scene during the ten minutes Klein had been hitting Jill. Regal Tower stood at the center of Mysonna, the tallest hotel there. From the balcony, the breathtaking night scene of Mysonna unfolded.

Yvette slowly stood up, glanced at Jill, who was beaten beyond recognition and wailing with a swollen face, and then looked at Nina, who was too terrified to lift her head.

Yvette raised an eyebrow, tilted her head, and patted Klein's shoulder, slowly saying, "Not bad, and keep it up."

Klein didn't know whether to laugh or cry. There was probably no one else in the world who would praise and encourage him after something like this,

Klein adjusted his gold-rimmed glasses. From this moment on, he finally let go of Nina, who betrayed him, and released that fantastic time in his youth.

Klein said, "You're an excellent teacher." Klein started to flatter Yvette. Klein did this because Yvette had said that fight evil with evil when they were doing experiments in the lab alone.

Klein was deeply impressed by Yvette's words. It was the first time he was told that there was no need to reason with wicked people because it would be futile.

Yvette and Klein were chatting as they enjoyed the night, ignoring Jill and Nina crouching in the corner.

Suddenly, Nina lifted her head and yelled at them frantically, "I won't let you get away with this." She then dashed toward the hall, her hair in disarray.

Klein noticed that Nina had already rushed into the hall and frowned, knowing Nina wanted to report to the banquet host and escalate the situation. Turning to Yvette, Klein pretended to be at ease and said, "Professor, if you're only here to find Gael, I can help you figure out his schedule for tomorrow.

"For now, you should leave. Nina will exaggerate the situation to York. Let me deal with it. Don't worry. I'll be fine."

No matter what, Yvette shouldn't be dragged into it. Though Klein said this, he was well aware that the Ramirezs had a high standing in Mysonna, let alone Edgar, who was the vice president of the bank.

If Nina hyped up this, it would cause quite a stir at the party. Even if Klein knew that he couldn't afford it, he had no choice but to brace himself and face it.

Yvette wasn't anxious at all, shrugging scornfully and raising her delicate eyebrows. She spoke casually. "Let's go."

Klein was stunned and blurted out, "Where to go?"

Yvette walked ahead without looking back, her voice as chilly as ever. "To hear what-Nina will say, and enjoy the show."

Klein rubbed his temples, watched Yvette stride confidently forward, and then glanced back at the unconscious Jill. With no choice, Klein followed Yvette, wondering what to do next.

Ninu dashed into the hall like a lunatic lady. Her tears streamed the moment she saw the guests. The attendees all stopped their small talk and turned their attention to Nina, who had suddenly burst in from the balcony. Nina gritted her teeth. "Help Help! Jill is almost beaten to death As a low actress, Nina knew how to capture everyone's attention. Sure enough, her words immediately sparked whisper among the guests,

1/3

Chapter 540

"Oh, my God. What's Ms. Parris talking about? Did Jill get beaten up? Who did it? Who dares to make trouble at the Yorks party?"

"Jill is notorious for being a playboy, just like his Dad. Who knows? Maybe he messed with the wrong woman and got chased here for a beating"

"You're right. Jill is famous as a womanizer. He must have gotten in trouble. But the troublemaker shouldn't beat him here. or it will not end well. Just wait and see. Things will get more interesting."

A furious shout suddenly came from the back of the crowd. "Who hit my son? The guests turned and quickly cleared a path for Cael

Cael, accompanied by his latest mistress, a college student with a pretty face, approached Nina. He gritted his teeth and demanded, "Who did that? Where is he? I won't let him go."

Gael was a proud man. Hitting Jill at York's party was the equivalent of humiliating Gael. If Nina hadn't revealed it so publicly, Gael wouldn't have been so angry.

Gael had many sons. If one son died, Gael had others. But Jill had pleased Gael over the past two years, often bringing him various beauties. Compared to his other sons, Jill was slightly better, but only slightly.

Seeing the mistress behind Gael made Nina even angrier. That woman had been fooling around with Jill just a few days ago. But right now, what mattered most to Nina was Klein and Yvette. She was determined to make them both regret it.

Nina tearfully recounted what had just happened. By the time she finished, Gael was livid with rage, looking worse than ever before.

Gael couldn't believe that the usually kind Klein and a woman would hit Jill. Gael demanded with anger, "How dare Klein hit Jill? Where is he now!"

Sienna and Bruce heard Nina mention Professor Zeller and exchanged a look. Sienna tugged Bruce's sleeve and whispered. "Klein was whom Yvette called yesterday and worked with together. He's Gael's illegitimate son. The woman Nina mentioned is probably Yvette." Sienna thought, "Wow, I didn't expect such an interesting thing would happen in such a short time. It sounded violent and intense.

Bruce glanced at Sienna, who suddenly sighed with curiosity, and knew what she was thinking. He gently squeezed her hand and said in a teasing voice, "Gossip girl."

Feeling indignant, Sienna glanced at Bruce and muttered, "You don't know anything about women. Gossiping is a part of a woman's life."

Their intimate interaction caught Nathan's attention from a distance, and suddenly, he felt hot anger surge up into his heart. At that moment, a hand landed on his shoulder from behind.

When Nathan turned around with a grim look and saw it was Rebecca who returned, his expression softened a bit.

Rebecca was startled by Nathan's gaze, and her body tensed. She awkwardly smiled, adjusted her hair, and asked in a gentle voice, "What's going on? Why is everyone gathered here?"

No sooner had these words been spoken than Gael, surrounded by the crowd, began yelling again. "Who's Professor Zeller! Where did this bitch come from? How dare she instigate Klein and Jill to fight?"