

Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez

- Secrets Of MrS 711[1,273 words]

Chapter 711 Chapter 711

Emmett had learned to speculate boldly and guess freely. No matter what identities Yvette had, they always surpassed his, imagination. He had gotten used to it-from shock to acceptance. He had gone through so much because of her relentless reality checks. Jase and James exchanged a look, then turned to the chessboard and wondered, 'Since when did breaking a stalemate become so easy? With years of mutual understanding, they glanced at each other and then returned to their serious expressions. Jase looked at Yvette briefly and asked, "Did that brat not feed you well enough?"

Je, James, Aurora, and Clifford all had their eyes fixed on Jeremiah, who was peeling a pomegranate. Their expressions were uncannily similar, and their eyes looked as if they were asking, "Why didn't you feed her properly?"

Emmett stood aside, wanting to speak up for Jeremiah, and thought, 'Yvette never seems to gain weight, no matter how much she eats. She basically eats enough for two every day and sometimes even has a late-night snack. When has she ever not had enough to eat? If anything, she's overfed!

o

A physique like that is so rare. It's as if God gave Yvette a unique advantage. Other women put in a lot of effort to diet and lose weight, but she eats more than anyone else yet never gains weight. Isn't that annoying?'

This time, James didn't argue with Jase. Because of Yvette, they were on the same side for once. James said, "Your grandson is too poor to care for my granddaughter. Look how hungry she's been."

For once, Jase didn't retort and nodded. "She is a bit thin, and being able to eat well is a blessing. Stay here for a few days and let Cara cook you something nourishing. Too skinny, and you won't hold onto that luck. Gaining a little weight would be better."

Yvette squinted slightly at Jase and James, nodding a little. She said nonchalantly, "I eat a lot but can't gain weight. I was born like this. I can't do anything about it."

Aurora glanced down at her little tummy, which seemed to stick out more after eating just a little extra. When can I ever have a figure like Yvette's?' she thought.

At that moment, Clifford noticed Aurora staring at her stomach in a daze and wondered, 'What on earth is she thinking about now?' Clifford picked up the newspaper again, looking every bit the refined gentleman. Casually, he said, "I like you just the way you are."

After Clifford said that, his ears turned a little red. He picked up the newspaper from the table to cover himself to hide his embarrassment.

Clifford's sudden words took Aurora aback. She was stunned and confused, clearly not used to such things. When they were young, getting him to say something affectionate would take him three days and nights to build up the courage, and he would say it awkwardly. Aurora thought, 'Pulling this move at his age? How cheesy. Does he think he is like Yvette?' While Clifford felt embarrassed, he had no idea she was already fed up with him inside.

Emmett watched as Clifford hid his face behind the newspaper. His lips twitched as he thought, 'Mr. Clifford Chavez's attempt to hide himself is really unnecessary.'

1/3

10:08 Mon, 6 Jan Chapter 711

When did he and Mrs. Chavez start acting lovey-dovey without regard for others? So now it's Mr. Jeremiah Chavez and Yvette and them. It's like the whole family is flaunting their affection in front of a single man like me from start to finish. It's just not fair! The next second, Yusef walked in through the door and nodded at the people in the living room. Then, he respectfully said to Jase, who was sitting on a woven chair, "Mr. Jase Chavez, food is ready. You may eat."

Jase tried to stand up, but his legs were numb. He couldn't do it alone. Thus, he waved his hand dismissively. "You guys go ahead and eat first. I'll come over later. I have something to do."

Yusef was a bit confused. He was responsible for Jase's daily plans, and today, there was nothing scheduled other than dining

at home.

Wette stood there, raising an eyebrow with a sly smile. 'He's quite the actor, she mused.

James perked up when Jase mentioned work, knowing that the latter was the busiest among them. He stood, grabbed his cane, and said to Jase, "You're not getting any younger. Why push yourself so hard? Be careful so you don't kick the bucket before me." Jase waved his hand and said, "Old man, you're just the same, always tinkering away in the lab. Stop cursing me and get going."

James huffed, walked over to Yvette, and whispered, "Yvette, come have dinner with me. Ignore that old coot."

Yvette squinted her eyes slightly. Her gaze darkened, but her overly refined face showed a casual expression. She spoke slowly. "Grandpa James, you go ahead first. I need to have a word with Mr. Jase Chavez."

Except for Jeremiah, who guessed why Yvette stayed behind, James, Clifford, and Aurora didn't think much of it. They all got up to head to the dining room.

Jeremiah stepped backward, turned around, and looked at Yvette. His voice was low and hoarse as he muttered, "Grandpa's in good shape."

Yvette slowly curled one side of her lips, a hint of playfulness in her expression. After that, Jeremiah also walked into the dining room, leaving her and Jase alone in the living room.

Jase was momentarily taken aback by the mysterious comment Jeremiah had left before departing. He had a strong feeling that he was trying to trick him.

Jase looked away and noticed how Yvette seemed to be glancing at his leg now and then. Trying to act authoritative, he said in a deep voice, "Yvette, if you have something to say, just say it."

In reality, Jase's underlying message was, "Hurry up and speak, then leave." Unfortunately for him, Yvette was in no hurry. Instead, she calmly walked to the other side and sat down.

Casually putting the white and black chess pieces back in place, she lifted her eyes. Her gaze darkened as she raised an eyebrow and curled her lips. "Mr. Chavez, shall we play again?" she offered.

Jase's eyelids twitched. 'Another game? My old body can't handle it!' he exclaimed inwardly. He hesitated momentarily before saying, "Yvette, can we do it some other time?" Yvette looked at Jase in silence and without expression. Finally, he coughed softly, realizing why she insisted on playing chess with him. "When did you notice my leg was numb?" he asked. Yvette raised an eyebrow and slowly stood up, walking over to Jase. She bent down and lightly pressed her finger on a spot

10:08 Mon, 6 Jan

Chapter 711

on his leg.

57%

I

With just one press, Jase felt his numb leg spring back to life, warmth spreading through it. Yeme raghtened up camally and said, "From the beginning"

Jase was amused and exasperated at the same time. He thought, So Yvette knew my leg was amb from the start and va watching the show the whole time. Wasn't she worried I'd get mad? Jase deliberately put on a serious face and said, "You enjoyed watching me struggle. Areet you worried I'll pr

Yvette had the same indifferent look on her face, with her hands in her pockets and her delicate brows raised dighly. Her green eyes were like a cold, still lake, and her voice was as cool and detached as ever.

She stated, "After all these years, I still don't know what fear means. The concept of fear had never existed in Frene's fe She wasn't afraid in the past, not scared now, and would definitely not be fearful in the future.

Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez

- Secrets Of MrS 712[1,273 words]

Chapter 712 Chapter 712

* 57% #

Jase, having lived as an old man for more than half his life by now, was hearing this kind of statement for the first time from Yvette, who was just in her early twenties. However, she had the confidence to back it up, making him chuckle.

"Yvette, were you born just to put others to shame?" At Yvette's age, Jase was busy fighting battles, fresh-faced and full of youthful passion, without the ability and confidence she possessed,

Jase moved his legs, which were no longer numb, got off the cushion, and picked up the designer walking cane beside him. He locked eyes with Yvette, coughed lightly, and suddenly asked, "Yvette, can we keep this a secret?"

Yvette narrowed her eyes slightly and gave Jase a playful look. Casually curling her lips, she said, "Sure. That will be 2.3 Million dollars. Cash or bank transfer?"

Jase's hand trembled. He was utterly unprepared for Yvette asking for hush money. His shock deepened the wrinkles on his face as he exclaimed, "Are you really trying to scam an old man like me, you rascal?"

Yvette raised an eyebrow, observing Jase's obvious reluctance to pay the money. Her expression was unreadable. She leisurely walked forward a couple of steps, not looking back. Out of his sight, her eyes gleamed with mischief and a roguish charm. She said casually, "Oh, then I'll go talk to Grandpa James." She lifted her foot to head to the dining room, and sure enough, the next moment, she heard Jase's voice behind her.

"3.3 million dollars? Fine. I'll pay, but make sure you never say a word." Jase quickly decided to choose his pride over the 33 million dollars. If James found out, by tomorrow, everyone in Betrico might know that Jase's legs were numb and he couldn't stand up. He uttered inwardly, 'Yvette is really evil!

Yvette heard this and wasn't surprised. It was as if she had known all along. She turned around with her hands in her pockets, gave a slight nod, and a mischievous smile appeared on her exquisite face.

She calmly said, "Don't worry. It's just between us."

Jase frowned deeply. He had never lost so much money in his life, which made his heart ache. 'How could Yvette not be rich. Pocketing money so well? She makes money faster than a bank robber,' he thought.

At the dining table, Aurora, Yvette, and James sat in a row, while Jeremiah and Clifford sat on the other side, with Jase at the main seat. James was supposed to sit next to Jase, but he refused, insisting on sitting beside Yvette. When it came to Aurora, it was no surprise. Wherever Yvette sat, she insisted on being right next to her.

Aurora had arranged the dishes on the table upfront, most of them tailored to Yvette's tastes, except for those Jase liked. The particular dishes had never appeared on the Chavez residence's dining table before, but ever since Yvette arrived, it was all about the things she liked.

Aurora used the serving spoon to scoop some shrimp ravioli and placed it on Yvette's plate, looking quite pleased with herself. She urged, "Yvette, give it a try. I made these shrimp ravioli myself. It took me several days to learn how to roll the dough just right." Yvette slowly picked up the shrimp ravioli and put it into her mouth. It was fresh and precisely to her liking. She nodded thoughtfully under Aurora's hopeful gaze. "It's perfect. I like it," said Yvette.

10:08 Mon, 6 Jan C

Chapter 712

Aurora instantly beamed with joy, thrilled that Yvette liked her cooking

Standing there, Yusef was amazed at the scene and thought, 'Mrs. Chavez has led a paupered the for you at sex or made a meal for Mr. Clifford Chavez, However, lately, Ms. Zeller has inspired be not only to master complex desserts.

X

"To ensure the desserts looked amazing, Mrs. Chavez even started learning how to cardious the wally be prima lot of effort.

No matter how many people tried to interfere, the future bond between the mother su bow and damper unbreakable. If Jeremiah and Yvette ever had a dispute, he was certain Aurora would deduinely side with tune leal with Jeremiah-and she'd do it ruthlessly, with no mercy whatsoever,

on

sys

on hearing this, Clifford reached out with a fork to take the last shrimp ravioli from the place, only so the est pas whisked away just as his fork was about to touch it,

Clifford looked up to see Aurora placing the plate in front of Yvette, not even sparing kuma glauce for exgression tic face was indescribable: All I want is some of my wife's shrimp ravioli. Is that really soo much to ask? 3 nigh

Aurora pointed at the plate filled with shrimp ravioli and said to Yvette, "Yvette, 1 made these just for you our of a kind too one else gets any."

Yvette nodded, paying no attention to the looks on the others' faces, and picked up the juicy shrimp raviol from the phat to eat. It was clear that, at this moment, the plate of shrimp ravioli made with love by Aurora was more appealing fan everyone else combined. Clifford's brows furrowed deeply. The only question now was who was the outsider Aurora meaut

Jeremiah's gaze darkened as he thought, 'It's just shrimp ravioli. If Yvette likes it so much, I'm sure the prefers the ones I make.'

He picked up a piece of barbecued pork ribs and placed it on the plate in front of Yvette, finally drawing her geze away from the food to meet his eyes.

Jeremiah said softly, "Try some barbecued pork ribs. They are even better?"

Aurora, unwilling to back down, shot a look at Jeremiah, then stretched her smooth hand to place a slice of pickle on Ye's plate, right on top of the barbecued pork rib.

Laughing joyfully, she said, "Yvette, what's so special about barbecued pork ribs? These pickle slices are tangy and refreshing. Try them."

Standing behind them, Emmett and Yusef exchanged glances. A lot was going on today. First, there was a spat between Jase and James. Now, it was Aurora and Jeremiah's turn. Another family dispute was on the verge of breaking out Neither of them expected another person to join the family feud in the next second.

Looking at Aurora and Jeremiah, James wondered, 'Are they trying to win my granddaughter's heart? Don't they seem still

around?'

James picked up a big drumstick and put it on Yvette's plate. Aurora and Jeremiah both glanced at him. Unfazed, James looked back at them, stroking his beard.

2

I

"What are you looking at? She's my precious granddaughter. Of course, she should eat the drumstick I gave her. He then turned to Yvette with a gentle smile. "Yvette, this drumstick is the best. Go ahead and eat." 10:00 MON, A JA

Chap 719

Yvette nodded slightly, her gaze landing on the plate piled high with food. Her expression remained calm and collected as she raised an eyebrow "Sure, the muttered candy

After Jeremiah placed one dish on Yvette's plate at the dining table, haters immediately placed mother, followed by friends All the food ended up on Yvette's plate, and soon, the three of them had cleared the entire table, Yvette's plate had every dish, and anyone who didn't know better might think it was some fancy mix, featuring all the best ingredients.

At first, Clifford managed to grab a few bites, but over time, most of the food on his plate had been taken away. All that was left in front of him was a sad, dry salad and a few green leaves,

the end, Clifford stopped eating and watched them serve Yvette food. His silent, grumpy aura filled the air, but no one seemed to care about him.

Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez - Secrets Of Mrs 713[1,221 words]

Chapter 713

Sitting at the head of the table, Jase picked at the meal specially prepared by his personal doctor as he watched the enthusiastic dining scene before him with a resigned gaze. 'Must James be so childish? He's already getting on in years, he wondered. Jase then glanced at the pile of food on Yvette's plate, "This girl must have a stomach made of steel. It's no wonder she could stay so slim despite eating so much. I sure would like to know where all the food went, he mused.

Despite his curiosity, he kept quiet as he knew James wouldn't let him off if he tried to stop them from putting food on Yvette's plate.

Wette continued eating at a leisurely pace, indifferent to what she was putting in her mouth. She simply ate whatever she got with her cutlery.

Meanwhile, Yusef was utterly shocked from witnessing Yvette's appetite for the first time.

Seeing the stunned expression on Yusef's face, Emmett leaned over and whispered, "Don't be so shocked, Mr. Gunnell. Yvette's always had an incredible appetite. This amount of food is nothing-she could easily eat twice as much."

Emmett speculated that Yvette's constitution had to be different from an ordinary person's. Her innate mastery of ancient combat power, which many could only dream of achieving, was a clear indication of how special she was.

'Could Yvette be an alien? Maybe her spaceship crashed on Earth, and she's been laying low while looking for a way home? he wondered. It would explain her immunity to poisons, her superhuman

intellect, as well as her insane stamina and combat level. By the time Emmett snapped out of his increasingly wild theories, most of the dishes on the table were almost gone.

With his lips twitching, he thought, 'Yep, Yvette's stomach has to be alien technology. That's the only explanation.

Half an hour later, Yvette picked up the last piece of braised beef from her plate and savored it slowly. Finally, her plate was

empty.

After putting down her cutlery, Yvette narrowed her eyes and pursed her lips in satisfaction. Her usually cool demeanor had softened into something almost docile now that she'd had her fill. "That was delicious. When's dessert?" she said slowly. James looked at her with concern, worried that she had overeaten. "Yvette, don't you think you ate a bit too much? Maybe we should wait a while for dessert."

Yvette tilted her head and asked seriously, "Did I eat a lot? I'm only half full."

At the sight of Yvette's uncharacteristically adorable demeanor, James completely forgot about the stack of empty plates on the table. He waved his hand dismissively, beaming at Yvette with affection,

"Of course not, Yvette! That was hardly anything at all. You absolutely must have dessert-sweets make everything better. Have as much as you'd like," he said.

Jase's lips twitched as he averted his gaze. 'James is clearly lying through his teeth,' he thought.

Aurora nodded in agreement right away. "Dessert is coming right up, Yvette."

She then beckoned to the nearby housekeepers, who immediately wheeled in carts that had been prepared in advance. Exquisite desserts were soon carefully placed in front of each person. 1/8

0000

10:09 Mon, 6 Jan

Chapter 713

R

57%

The attention to detail was impressive-sugar-free options for Jase and James, nothing with green tea for Jeremiah, and no chocolate for Clifford. Aurora had clearly put thought into everyone's

preferences. However, Yvette's place remained conspicuously empty after all the desserts were distributed.

Aurora wore a mysterious smile as Cara arrived with an even fancier two-tiered cart. The desserts on it were a lot more elaborate than the previous ones. Even the presentations were beautiful, featuring everything from cartoon characters to angel designs. To top it off, three of the desserts were even sprinkled with edible gold flakes. Each bite would be worth hundreds of dollars.

Within a minute, Yvette's place was laden with various desserts, while everyone else had just one modest serving. The

trast was like comparing a luxury estate to a bare apartment.

Yvette looked at the spread, then turned to Aurora after a moment of silence. "Did you make these yourself?" she asked in a low voice.

The question surprised everyone at the table, including Clifford, who wondered when Aurora learned to make such elaborate desserts.

Clifford knew Aurora had been studying baking recently, but she was always secretive about it whenever he asked her about her progress, saying he'd find out eventually.

C

For her to master so many different desserts in such a short time was shocking to him, especially since she hated baking the

most.

It then stung Clifford a little that Aurora didn't make the desserts for him-he would have been over the moon if they were.

Even Jase and James found it hard to believe that Aurora had made the desserts.

Jeremiah rested one hand on the armrest while sipping coffee with the other. With his eyes fixed on the desserts, he thought, "The designs are hideous."

Aurora was touched by Yvette's words, thinking, 'Yvette sure is smart as ever. She immediately guessed that the desserts were my creations. Seriously, why did my bratty son get to marry her? She's supposed to be like a little sister to me! She then clasped Yvette's hand in excitement, which immediately drew three intense gazes in her direction.

f

Jeremiah thought, 'Great, Mom's holding Yvette's hand again.'

Clifford grumbled inwardly, 'Why aren't you holding my hand, darling?'

James growled internally, 'Get your hands off my precious granddaughter.'

Aurora ignored them all and said to Yvette, "I made these specially for you, Yvette. Try them. If you don't like any of them, I'll learn to make different ones. Don't worry-I have an exceptional talent for baking!"

As the only person who knew the truth, Yusef marveled at Aurora's audacity in claiming she had an exceptional talent for baking when she almost drove the pastry chef to their wits' end.

Besides, for the past few days, the housekeepers at the Chavez residence had been so full from eating her failed attempts that they no longer needed to have regular meals. Yvette studied Aurora intently, her gaze deep and complex. Why is she so nice to me?' she wondered.

10:09 Mon, 0 Jan

Aurora seemed to spot the puzzlement in Yvette's eyes, smiling warmly, she petted Yvette's hand dusts willing to learn anything that you like. There's no special reason you simply deserve to be grope cat you the way Jeremiah set down his coffee cup, watching the two women with a slight smile playing on his is the desert she always does he thought

Yvette pressed her lips together and averted her gaze. After a few seconds of silence, she faded away

Behind them, Emmett silently lowered his head again. "What soap opera scene are they staging on? Yes, y opera, isn't there something wrong with the cast? Poor Mr. Chavez didn't even get a role as an extra. You tell Jeremiah lowered his gaze.

Meanwhile, James watched the scene with satisfaction. He'd always known the Chavez family worth to Trent Bur in-law relationships were traditionally fraught with tension. Now, seeing, Aurora's genuine care for Yvette put his fears to rest

Jase glanced at James and said, "All right, all right. Getting sentimental now, are we? With Yvette marrying to the Chavez family, I'm no longer the priority"

"I'm second to last on the priority list," Clifford declared solemnly as he looked at Jase and James. He was clinging to his last shred of dignity by refusing to have the lowest status in the family,

I

Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez - Secrets Of MrS 714[1,122 words]

Chapter 714

Both Jase and James shot surprised glances at Clifford, wondering when he had started to make bad jokes.

After dessert, everyone moved to the living room for chit-chat. Jeremiah poured a glass of water for Yvette and studied her delicate features as he said, "Have some water" Yvette accepted the glass and took a sip leisurely,

In the next moment, Jeremiah offered her a piece of napkin before settling back onto the couch. With his long legs crossed, he casually draped his fingers over the back of the couch, effectively marking out Yvette's spot.

The way he surveyed the others with a coolly detached expression was a stark contrast to his previous attentiveness, perfectly demonstrating the meaning of double standards.

Aurora turned to look at Clifford beside her. With her arms crossed, she raised an eyebrow meaningfully, signaling for him to learn from Jeremiah through her gaze.

Clifford adjusted his glasses with resignation. 'Jeremiah's getting on my nerves-can't they be lovey-dovey somewhere private?' he thought.

I

As a matter of fact, Emmett shared the sentiment.

Clifford was already having an existential crisis from what happened today. Yet, he never imagined he'd need to learn how to pamper Aurora from Jeremiah.

James savored a sip of coffee before asking, "Yvette, what are your plans now? Will you stay in Betrico or return to Mysonna? Have you finished your business in Mysonna?"

To be honest, James hoped Yvette would stay in Betrico and visit the physics lab in her free time to conduct some experiments. However, he wouldn't suggest it-he'd support whatever she wanted to do and wouldn't pressure her to go to the lab. Jeremiah's fingers twitched, and his eyes darkened.

Lowering her gaze, Yvette set down her glass slowly. The next moment, she gave Jase, James, Aurora, and Clifford a slight nod and drawled, "I'm going back to Seacurity. Finals are coming up at Argrol University."

Earlier that morning, Yvette received a text from Bonnie reminding her about finals in two weeks, which would then be followed by winter break.

Jeremiah curved his lips at Yvette's words, his gaze thoughtful. If not for her reminder, he'd have forgotten he was still a professor at Argrol University.

James nearly choked on his coffee. "Yvette, you're going back to Argrol University for finals? Are you serious?"

Yvette nodded earnestly. While holding her glass, she crossed her legs, arched an eyebrow, and smiled. "Mm-hmm, I'm going back to take the exams."

Jase eyed her, wondering if she was really going back to take the exams or to crush others. It was hard to say.

Aurora nodded. Looking rather curious, she asked casually, "How did you do on the last exams, Yvette? There must be rankings in the department, right?"

1/3

ooooo

Chaper 714

Clifford turned to look at Yvette too. She must've done pretty well in her exams, though it might be difficult for her to come top of the class since she rarely attended lectures. Even so, with her intelligence, she must rank somewhere impressive; He thought. Meanwhile, Emmett's lips twitched. Really, Mrs. Chavez? Of all things to ask about, you pick the least impressive thing, about her being first in the year, he grumbled inwardly,

Yvette narrowed her eyes and answered nonchalantly, "I did okay. I was in first place for midterms"

"First place? That's wonderful!" Aurora exclaimed automatically, then froze as her words caught up with her. Her eyes widened, and she thought, 'Wait-Yvette got first place in her midterms?

be then turned to see Jase's and James' expressions. 'Did they know about this already? Why don't they look surprised at all? Am I the only one who doesn't know how brilliant Yvette is?' she wondered.

"First in your class? Or the department?" Clifford inquired after some thought.

Yvette's gaze shifted, and she replied casually, "Department"

James stroked his beard, his wrinkled face showing a hint of pride. 'Yvette is just too humble. Why be so modest at a time like this?' he thought.

Hence, he corrected her. "Come on, you're not first in the department. You got the highest combined score in the university after excluding the core subjects. You came first in all of Seacrity with perfect scores across the board." Yvette's grip on her glass loosened for a moment. Her expression suggested this was news to her too.

Jeremiah tilted his head, his voice deep and magnetic as he asked, "Did you not check your results after the exams?"

Yvette looked up. After a few seconds of silence, she wore a cool expression and replied slowly, "Why would I waste time checking an obvious outcome?"

Truth be told, she just hadn't expected to be the only one in Seacrity to get perfect scores in such a simple joint exam.

Jeremiah's smile turned lazy as he massaged his temples. "Fair point," he drawled.

The living room was suddenly filled with an unmistakable hint of nauseating sweetness.

Clifford was at a loss for words for once. In all his years of diplomacy, in which he handled crises and difficult press questions, he'd never been rendered speechless like this by a single sentence from Yvette.

Jase remained sitting composedly in the middle of the couch. Even if Yvette had ranked first nationally, he'd consider it normal, so the fact that she came first in Seacurity didn't faze him at all.

Aurora was stunned to find out how multitalented Yvette was. Yvette was an artist, a businesswoman, an Interpol officer, and now, a complete academic genius too.

As someone who struggled with physics the most in school, all Aurora could think was how incredible Yvette was.

Aurora looked at James, her eyes lighting up. 'How could I forget that the director of the best physics lab in all of Clusia was right here?' she thought.

The intense stare Aurora placed on James made him feel nervous as he drank his coffee. When James met Aurora's gaze, he immediately understood the meaning in her eyes.

2/3

Cha 716

In the

moment, he said to Aurora directly, "All right, kiddo. Stop looking at me like that. Yvette doesn't want to join the National Pers Lab

It dated her ages ago, and she declined my invitation. I'd be grateful to you if you manage to convince her to change her

James was heartbroken to be turned down by Yvette despite being the director of the National Physics Lab.

As soon as Aurora heard that Yvette had long declined the invitation, she shook her head. "Since Yvette already turned you down, I'll drop it, then. I'd never pressure her into something she doesn't want to do."

And then Emmett smiled, feeling very at peace. 'How nice. I'm forced to witness another touching moment between a mother-in-law and her daughter-in-law for no reason, he thought.

He turned to look at Clifford beside her and suddenly smiled with extreme gentleness.

At the sight of her gentle smile," Clifford's first reaction wasn't joy but tension. After their many years of marriage, he could read Aurora like a book.

SEND GIFT

Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez - Secrets Of MrS 715[1,132 words]

Chapter 715

I

Clifford knew perfectly well that Aurora just wanted to be closer to Tyne

Yvette looked up, narrowed her eyes, and arched an eyebrow, moment of sterre, the moral head question unhurriedly, "No, I don't particularly like physics. tre just easy to learn Growing up, I never sedly liked mything - fur study whatever interests me!

Like was a difficult concept for Yvette to address as such an emotion hud seeded her emotional socaly Survival, killing, bloodshed, violence, growth-these were her wonderending If life since childhood

yemiah reached out to touch Yvette's left hand, focusing his gaze axetly on her "Liking me is enough he said in a deey voice,

Jase lost his usual composure after listening to Jeremiall's words. When did my perpetually cold emotionless grandson change? I can't stand this anymore. It's unbearable to watch, he thought

The next moment, Jase stood up with his cane. Ignoring Jeres presence, he announced, "I'm so did to shy op my linger so I'm heading upstairs first. With that, he turned around and practically grower walked to the second floor

James stood up next, his expression a tad bit awkward. "I should head home too. Enjoy yourselves he said, making his way

out.

I'll get goosebumps all over if I stay here any longer. Speaking of which, since when did Jeremiah become so skilled at sweet talk? They're too mushy-it hurts my eyes to watch them, he though

Only Aurora and Clifford remained in the living room with Emmett and the others. Without any prior discussion, the couple both rose from the couch. Aurora didn't even glance at Jeremiah, addressing Yvene directly. "Fene, your room is ready. I'll see you in the morning" Then she grabbed Clifford's hand and headed upstairs. It wasn't just Jese and James who couldn't take it anymore-they'd had enough too.

If Aurora hadn't witnessed the earlier scene with her own eyes, she wouldn't have believed those words came from the son she raised.

the living room, Emmett watched as the others got off the couch within minutes. As a sensible person, he withdrew without a word. 'Ah... the old Mr. Chavez is gone forever since meeting Yvette, he thought

Eventually, Yvette and Jeremiah were the only ones left in the spacious living room. With her legs crossed, Yvette lounged on the wide couch lazily and tapped Jeremiah's chest with her slender finger as she tilted her head.

She then lifted her gaze. Raising an eyebrow, she curved her lips into a lopsided smile and stared into Jeremiah's eyes. Jeremiah wore an expression that indicated he'd expected everyone to leave- his gaze was profound Yvette drawled, "Did you do that on purpose?"

Jeremiah didn't deny it. His eyes never left Yvette's exquisite profile as he replied, "They're too weak

Yvette fell silent for two seconds, gazing at Jeremiah coolly. She lifted her chin, a ghost of a smile playing on her lips as their eyes met. Jeremiah smiled and spoke slowly. "I still have a month's leave. I'll accompany you back to Argrol University

Yvette lowered her gaze and raised an eyebrow. "He definitely wouldn't blurt out an irrelevant remark without reason," she thought. Staring at Jeremiah, she leaned back to adopt a boss-like posture and drawled, "And then?"

1/8

10:09 Mon, 6 Jan

Chapter 715

57%

Jeremiah's gaze deepened while his voice reached the height of suggestiveness. Even his breath grew heavier. "How would you feel about a student-teacher romance, Ms. Zeller?"

Yvette slowly stood up and looked into Jeremiah's eyes with a slightly intent gaze. The next moment, she glanced at her hand in his grip, a hint of a wicked smile playing on her lips.

"A student-teacher romance? A depraved male professor seducing a female university student?" she remarked.

Jeremiah's eyes darkened as he met her calm, deep, yet playful gaze. His grip on her hand tightened, his Adam's apple bobbed unconsciously, and his jaw tautened.

His voice grew raspier as he spoke, the air between them charged with unspoken intimacy. "So, have I seduced you?"

Yvette leaned down slightly and touched Jeremiah's throat with her slender finger. A slight movement of her finger elicited a shiver from him. She then brushed his chin, raising her eyebrows and quirking the corner of her lips faintly. "What do you think?" she asked. The corners of Jeremiah's eyes reddened slightly. Suddenly, his demeanor changed as his gaze landed on the corner of the second floor, his expression darkening.

At the same moment, Yvette straightened up, slowly curving her lips as she turned around. With her hands in her pockets, she lazily looked toward the two figures hiding in the corner on the second floor.

In the corner of the second floor, Aurora crouched in the shadows, taking in the scene downstairs with great interest. Clifford's eyes were full of resignation as he watched her sneaky behavior from behind and sighed.

'What kind of mom meddles in their son's romantic moment?' Clifford wondered. Patting Aurora's shoulder, he whispered, "Darling, let's stop watching and go to bed, okay?"

Aurora waved him off without turning around. "No, no, I'm just gonna watch them. Go to bed if you're tired."

The next second, Aurora noticed Yvette and Jeremiah had fallen silent and were looking toward her hiding spot one after another.

Her heart skipped a beat, but before she could escape, Jeremiah's deep voice rang out from the living room. "Mom, how long are you going to keep watching us?"

In a split second, Aurora thought of a brilliant way to save herself from this awkward situation. She turned to Clifford, smiling sweetly. Throwing him under the bus now was her only option.

Just as Clifford was getting a bad feeling, Aurora—who normally couldn't even open a water bottle in front of him—suddenly pushed him toward the open space on the second floor.

Clifford stared at Aurora in shock as she clasped her hands in a pleading gesture.

Resigned, Clifford turned to face Jeremiah and Yvette who were in the living room. Pinching his nose bridge, he said helplessly, "I came out for some water."

R

Even Clifford found his own words unconvincing. They had water in their bedroom, so there was no need for him to come out for it. However, at this point, he had to commit himself to the flimsy excuse. After all, Aurora loved gossip, so he had no choice but to humor her.

In the living room, Jeremiah and Yvette stood side by side as they looked toward Clifford who was on the second floor. Yvette lazily raised her eyes, a smile playing on her lips. One of her eyebrows was raised, but she said nothing. 10:09 Mon, 6 Jan

Chapter 715

Since Jeremiah and Yvette didn't expose him, Clifford calmly walked downstairs under their warddul pour y water, and then headed back upstairs.

As he walked past Jeremiah, he glanced at the second floor and muttered, "Cut your mom some slack"

Jeremiah gave Clifford a sidelong look. "Do something about your own wife," he replied in a deep voce.

o

Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez - Secrets Of MrS 716[1,152 words]

Chapter 716 Chapter

40

716

Clifford was stumped for words and glanced at Yvette. Feeling utterly embarrassed, he quickly retreated upstairs with his glass of water, only to be yanked aside by Aurora the moment he rounded the corner. "Well? Yvette didn't notice me, did she?" Aurora asked anxiously.

Clifford gritted his teeth. This time, he scooped Aurora up in his arms, holding her securely.

Looking into her bright eyes, he said in a low voice, "Instead of meddling with that brat's affairs, why don't we have another thild? Since our firstborn is a lost cause, let's have a second child."

Aurora was stunned by Clifford's words. Once she registered everything, she called him a pervert, but before she could say anything else, he sealed her lips with his own, giving them a light, frustrated nibble. Clifford's eyes darkened. "This is the only way to handle this woman, or who knows what else she'd get up to?' he thought.

Aurora opened her eyes wide, trying to break free from Clifford's embrace. However, he had an iron grip on her. Eventually, she was kissed into submission, and her struggling hands gradually fell still as she quieted. Clifford fought against the desire in his body as he looked down at Aurora's angry yet teary eyes. At once, his heart softened, and he cooed, "Be good now. Let's go to our room."

Aurora was well aware of what was pressing against her waist. Her face reddened with both anger and embarrassment. "You shameless pervert!"

Clifford laughed, his chest rumbling. With a deep and tender gaze, he said, "I'll only be a pervert to you in this life."

With that, he strode toward their room in a few quick steps, even kicking the door shut behind them-a clear sign of his urgency.

In the living room, Yvette withdrew her gaze from upstairs and tilted her head at Jeremiah. "Where's my room?" she asked in a drawl

Jeremiah massaged his temples and replied. "It's on the second floor, the fourth room on the left." It was Aurora's careful arrangement, as she had deliberately chosen a room furthest from his

Yvette glanced at Jeremiah, then took her time walking up the stairs with him on her tail. At the doorway, she paused and let her eyes casually roam over his features before curving her lips and saying in a cool voice, "Goodnight." Yvette pushed the door open smoothly and turned to lean against the wall. With one leg slightly bent, she radiated frivolousness and defiance.

Standing still, Jeremiah stared into her eyes and said in a husky voice, "My room's haunted. I'm a bit scared, so how about I

Yvette raised an eyebrow and pressed her lips together as amusement flickered in her eyes. She then looked up at him and echoed, "Haunted? Scared?"

Jeremiah coughed into his hand, nodding with great seriousness. "Yes."

The next second, Yvette slipped into her room, shutting the door mercilessly in his face. Resignation flashed across Jeremiah's eyes as he faced the closed door alone. Under the light, his tall figure seemed especially lonely. 13:57 Tue. 7 Jan

Chapter 716

Inside the bright room. Yvette swept her gaze across the room indifferently.

The room had a minimalist decor without overly complex ornaments. While the color palette was simple, the details were carefully crafted to showcase sophisticated tastes. It was undoubtedly her preferred style.

Yvette's attention shifted to the most prominent spot in the room. Her eyes lingered on it for a few seconds, but her gaze was indifferent and brief

The transparent display case next to the large vanity was filled with exquisite and valuable jewelry, each piece worthy to be put into auctions.

Planning to take a shower, Yvette entered the dressing room. The second she opened one of the closets, she was greeted by full racks of new sleepwear in various styles. They were all freshly cleaned, carrying a faint high-end fragrance that was not overwhelming. Yvette's hand on the closet door twitched before she opened the adjacent closet. Inside were various outfits, divided into

black, white, gray, and colorful ensembles. They were all coordinated, a clear sign of thoughtful effort.

Yvette lowered her gaze. At the thought of Aurora, her expression softened, and her usually cold eyes showed hints of

emotion.

The next morning, Yvette and Jeremiah went their separate ways after having breakfast with the rest of the Chavez family. Jeremiah headed to the First Military District while Yvette visited Betrico University to check out the milkshake shop James had specially opened for her. James had left her a card yesterday, insisting that she visit the shop before returning to Seacrity. Since she had no plans for the day, she decided to sample their milkshakes.

The 1,000-square-foot Sano Milkshake Shop had become an internet sensation not just at Betrico University but also at other universities.

Its unique flavors and all-natural ingredients, combined with the fact that the professors from Betrico University showed up on its opening day, caused Sano Milkshake Shop to rise to fame quickly.

Such instant popularity meant that their milkshakes were in high demand since its opening day. The shop strictly limited sales to fifty cups per day, yet there was always a constant line outside the shop. After all, no one could resist a healthy, additive-free, delicious milkshake that wouldn't cause weight gain.

By 10 a.m., two lines had already formed outside the shop. Passersby barely batted an eye at the sight as they were well aware of the milkshake shop's popularity.

A few days ago, some envious competitors tried to discover what additives Sano Milkshake Shop added to their milkshakes to make them so delicious.

Despite their painstaking efforts to line up to buy a cup for chemical analysis, they failed to find any additives in the milkshake but instead verified its health benefits, inadvertently giving Sano Milkshake Shop free publicity. Sano Milkshake Shop was so popular that those who couldn't get in line were willing to pay two or three times the usual price just to get a cup.

Yvette arrived wearing a black baseball cap, a white T-shirt, and a pair of light-colored jeans that showed off her long-legs. Even though she wasn't trying to stand out, she still attracted quite a few glances as she walked to the shop. Yvette frowned at the sight of the two long lines. Recalling James' insistent tone and expression the previous night, she

13:67 Tue, 7 Jan

Chapter 716

paused briefly before joining the end of the line. It was her first time ever lining up for anything.

55%

Under the blazing sun, the people in line grew visibly impatient. Many girls' makeup had begun to melt, yet no one gave up. It was a testament to Sano Milkshake Shop's appeal,

Yvette stood there lazily and adjusted her baseball cap. There was not a drop of sweat on her face, and her skin was so smooth that even her pores were invisible.

Suddenly, an admiring voice rang out, "Wow, look at that girl's skin. It's flawless." There wasn't a hint of malice to be heard, just pure admiration and praise. 13:57 Tue. 7 Jan

Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez - Secrets Of MrS 717[1,058 words]

Chapter 717 55%

Yvette lifted her gaze and turned to look at the round-faced girl standing in the line to her right. The girl was staring at her admiringly, but Yvette's eyes revealed no emotion.

Ignoring her friend's attempts to stop her, the round-faced girl approached Yvette and asked earnestly, "Excuse me, but what foundation do you use? It's amazing how well it's holding up in this heat. Please, could you tell me?"

For a girl who wore makeup regularly, finding a long-lasting foundation would practically be a miracle.

With her eyes narrowed slightly. Yvette lifted her cap slightly to look at the round-faced girl, who seemed rather sweet. Im

ot wearing any, she replied coolly.

The second Yvette revealed her entire face, the round-faced girl froze. A moment later, she exclaimed, "Oh my gosh, you're literally a fairy!"

Her outburst startled everyone in line, drawing their attention to them. When the others saw Yvette's face, they immediately understood the girl's reaction for Yvette had breathtaking beauty.

Yvette swept her gaze over the onlookers, her eyes so cold that no one dared to stare at her for long. Her unapproachable aura made it difficult to even look directly at her.

Finally, her deep gaze settled on the round-faced girl before her.

The girl, realizing she'd caused a scene, quickly shut her mouth. "Sorry, I'm naturally loud. It's my bad" she said softly while looking at Yvette with embarrassment.

Yvette gave a slight nod. With hands in her pockets, she said casually, "It's fine."

The girl brightened up immediately, a flush rising to her round cheeks. She'd observed Yvette earlier and noticed the latter wasn't wearing foundation, eye shadow, eyeliner, or lipstick. Yvette wasn't wearing any makeup, and there wasn't a single flaw to her face. It was enviable.

When the round-faced girl returned to her place in line, her roommate, who had been standing beside her earlier, whispered something to her before looking up at Yvette.

Unlike her friend's admiring gaze, the roommate's eyes held jealousy. How can anyone look so perfect without makeup? even foundation? I don't believe it. This woman must've had some cosmetic procedures done on her face, she thought

The roommate spoke loudly enough for others to hear, her voice dripping with acid. "That's impossible, Wendy. You're so naive. She just doesn't want to tell you. Whatever, let's forget about it."

The round-faced girl, Wendy Larkin, glanced furtively at Yvette before quickly rebutting her roommate. "Don't say that! I saw the pretty lady up close. She's seriously not wearing any makeup. You're being mean."

The roommate fell silent after Wendy's rebuttal. Nodding halfheartedly, she said, "Fine, fine. You're just too gullible. I'll drop it, okay? No need to get so worked up."

If Wendy wasn't rich and dumb, I wouldn't even hang out with her, the roommate thought.

Yvette heard the woman's comments but remained motionless and expressionless.

Wendy felt terrible, so she apologized to Yvette on her friend's behalf. I'm sorry, miss. Please don't take my roommate's comments personally. I'm really sorry?" 18:37 Tue 7 Jan

Chapter 717

She was racked with guilt-if it weren't for her. Yvette wouldn't have been subjected to her roommate's spine

Wendy finally turned around slowly. Her downcast eyes were sharp with frost, and her smile held an edge of menace.

Her gaze then landed on the roommate's surgically enhanced face before shifting to the embarrassed Wendy.

Looking cool and aloof with her hands in her pockets, Yvette spoke in an ice-cold voice. "Why are you apologizing? And on someone else's behalf? Is she mute?"

The roommate tried to argue, but the words got stuck in her throat when she saw Yvette's expressionless face and penetrating cold gaze. All she could do was flush in embarrassment. Wendy was stunned. Lowering her gaze, she mulled over Yvette's words.

Then, she turned to her roommate and said firmly, "Suri, you should apologize to this lady. You were in the wrong. She's right-my apology on your behalf is insincere and inappropriate."

Wendy's roommate, Suri Zook, was stunned by those words. Staring at Wendy in disbelief, she thought. How could this idiot demand I apologize to that girl in public? Does she have no care for my dignity? This is outrageous!

Suri yanked her arm from Wendy's grasp and sneered. She didn't mind falling out with Wendy, emboldened by the fact that Wendy had no other friends besides her and would eventually come crawling back to her.

Suri demanded. "Wendy. I'm your friend. Who is she to deserve my apology? What did I say wrong? Do you really believe her skin is that perfect without using foundation?"

"All I made was a single comment. Why are you overreacting? Clearly, you don't value our friendship. Fine then, let's end it here."

With that, Suri began to make a dignified exit in her high heels.

The next second. Yvette's cool voice rang out. "I told you to apologize. Why is that so hard for you to understand?"

Suri spun around to respond, but a hand struck her left cheek before she could speak. Without giving her a chance to process what had happened, another slap landed on her right cheek.

The people in line at the milkshake shop watched in shock, all thinking the same thing. Holy smoke.... How had this aloof Beauty transformed into someone who solved problems with violence?" Wendy stood frozen, her eyes wide with amazement. 'Pretty Lady is so cool!' she squealed inwardly.

Yvette stood lazily in front of Suri. Despite the situation, her expression remained indifferent while her narrowed eyes radiated an overwhelming presence that bore down on the stunned Suri. The next moment, she gripped Suri's chin When Suri snapped out of her daze, she glared at Yvette viciously and shrieked, "How... how dare you hit me? This is assault I'm calling the police and getting a medical examination!

"You won't get away with this! I'm a student at Betrico University-my school will defend me!*

Wendy looked at Yvette with concern. Suri was right-they were students at Betrico University's physics department, and their mentor, Marcus Decker, was famous for being protective of his students. He would definitely side with Suri in this matter.

Wendy secretly decided that if things escalated, she would have her uncle help to resolve the situation, even if it meant she had to beg him.

13:57 Tue, 7 Jan

Chapter 717

0.00

Yvette's features turned glacial as her lips curved into a smile. "Why are you so predictable? Call the police? Get a medical examination? Fine, I'll help you get a thorough one at the hospital."

1

Chapter 718

Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez - Secrets Of MrS 718[952 words]

Chapter 718 Chapter

718

With her chin still in Yvette's grip, Suri glared at Yvette and spoke incoherently. "I'm calling the police. Just you wait! Let kae go now! This is Betrico-you can't get away with assault. I'm a student at Betrico University's physics department."

At that, Yvette lowered her eyes. After seconds of silence, she released her grip unhurriedly and thoroughly cleaned her hand with a handkerchief. She gave Suri a faint smile, and her eyes glinted with mischief as she drawled, "A student at Betrico University's physics department?"

Thinking Yvette was intimidated, Suri quickly flaunted her status. In a place like Betrico, being a student at Betrico University boosted her ego greatly.

Sari stood up shakily and glared at Yvette with undisguised hatred. "That's right. I'm a junior in the physics department of Betrico University, and my mentor is Marcus Decker-Clusia's world-renowned physicist!"

Suri's declaration caused an immediate stir among those in line. They all turned to stare at her, not expecting her to be studying under Clusia's most famous physicist.

It was an impressive feat as she could even be the next rising star of the physics community. This newfound prestige changed how they regarded her.

Suri basked in their admiring gazes. Despite her swollen face, she held her head high and thought, 'As the top student in Betrico University's physics department, I'm superior to her apart from looks.

Meanwhile, Wendy was stunned by the handkerchief Yvette had pulled out. If she wasn't mistaken, it was Skye Group's limited edition tenth-anniversary product-only three pieces were available in the market.

Each handkerchief featured Saspiuburg's two-faced embroidery, hand-crafted by the area's most famous 80-year-old embroiderer. As of then, they sold for over 300 thousand dollars each, making them the world's most expensive handkerchiefs. Those three handkerchiefs weren't just expensive-they were collector's items.

Even Wendy, who had grown up with luxury goods, was taken aback by Yvette's extravagant act of using the handkerchief to wipe her hands.

Most people would keep such a handkerchief in a safe or display case. They'd never use it so carelessly.

'Besides, I'm certain it's genuine because the unique code and Skye Group's logo can't be faked. She's not just some pretty lady-she's dripping with wealth,' Wendy thought.

Yvette stood still. With her downcast eyes narrowed, she asked coolly, "Your mentor is Marcus?"

Suri couldn't hide the smugness in her heart. "Yes. My mentor is Marcus, Clusia's famous physicist. He'll stand up for me, so don't even think about running."

Yvette suddenly quirked her lips into a half-smile, showing not a hint of fear. She then shrugged as if telling Suri she was free to do whatever she wanted.

At that sight, Wendy rushed to Yvette's side. Scratching her head awkwardly, she said, "You should leave now, miss. I'll handle this. It's my fault you got involved in this mess.

"I'm also Mr. Decker's student, so he won't just listen to Suri's side. Even if I'm brought to the police station, my uncle can get me out."

13:58 Tue, 7 Jan

Chapter 718

Yvette looked down at Wendy, her rebellious aura tinged with a hint of coldness. With an eyebrow raised, she spoke lazily, "I was the one who slapped her. This has nothing to do with you" Wendy grew anxious. Though Yvette was clearly wealthy, in Betrico, power mattered more than money. Money alone wouldn't help in certain situations, and a police station visit seemed inevitable today. Yvette's gaze landed on Wendy's face, then at the hint of anxiety in Wendy's eyes. After a few seconds, she added, "Don't worry, I'm a frequent visitor to police stations. They're quite nice" Yvette's casual comment drew strange looks from everyone around, 'What does she mean by police stations being "nice"? She must be kidding. Who would actually enjoy going there?' they thought. hinking that Yvette was just trying to comfort her, Wendy gritted her teeth and formed a plan in her mind. She then quietly stepped aside and texted her uncle, who replied to her within seconds.

After reading the text, she finally relaxed as she reckoned Yvette would be fine with her uncle's help.

Suri disdained Yvette even further upon hearing Yvette's remark. Anyone who spoke like that was either crazy or a repeat offender.

Afraid of being slapped by Yvette again, Suri pulled out her phone and dialed 911 with trembling hands while eyeing Yvette. When the call finally went through, she explained her situation at a fast pace. "Officer! I'm at Sano Milkshake Shop near Betrico University. Someone assaulted me-please hurry! I'm afraid she might kill me!"

Her tone was ridiculously dramatic, making the situation sound far worse than reality.

After hanging up, she faced Yvette with renewed confidence. "Stay right here if you dare. The police are on their way." Just then, Nicholas, Sano Milkshake Shop's manager, stepped out of the shop. He'd heard about the incident from his staff and the police report. As a manager, he needed to address any conflicts happening outside Sano Milkshake Shop.

Nicholas first noticed Yvette-her beauty was impossible to ignore-before turning to Suri, whose cheeks were swollen. He smiled diplomatically and said, "Ladies, since the police have been called, we will be sure to be cooperative once they arrive. "Perhaps you two could step aside for now? The quota of fifty cups has been reached for today. We're truly sorry inconvenience caused."

for any

Suri knew the milkshake shop had powerful connections. She'd once seen Betrico University's president spend considerable time in the shop during closing hours, suggesting that the president had a close relationship with the milkshake shop's owner.

With that, Suri quickly forced a smile and replied to Nicholas politely, "There's no need for apologies, sir. I called the police as I just wanted justice, so I wouldn't disturb Sano Milkshake Shop's business. I'll move right away."

She then stepped aside, maintaining an overly courteous attitude.

o

Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs. Chavez - Secrets Of MrS 719[1,051 words]

apter 719

After stepping aside, Suri shot a resentful glance at Yvette, who hadn't moved from her spot. I bet she doesn't know Sano Ahikshake Shop's background, but it'll be perfect if she offends them now, she thought, her face contorting, with sigmised malices

Notes was unmoved by Suri's attempts at flattery. He then turned to Yvette, who was still in line. Assuming that she didn't know the shop's rules, he explained the situation to her again with utmost patience,

Miss, our shop has a limited supply of ingredients each day, so we only sell fifty cups. We're sold out before your spot in

Perhaps you could step aside for a break and handle your situation with this young lady, Nicholas said.

The onlookers were impressed by Sano Milkshake Shop's standards-Nicholas' professional conduct served as perfect whetstone for the shop.

No one from the line had left. True to Clusians' nature of enjoying a show, they all stayed to see how the police would handle the situation.

At that moment, Wendy spoke up. "Sir, I have a VIP card from your shop. Could you sell two cups of your signature banana milkshake to me and Pretty Lady?"

Nicholas turned to Wendy with a professional smile and patiently explained, "I can't do that, miss. Our fifty-cup limit is a rule set by the shop's owner. There are no exceptions even for VIP card holders. I'm terribly sorry for that."

At the end of his sentence, he paused and left one thing unsaid. James had made a single exception-the holder of the sole supreme VIP card could break this rule.

Nicholas saw no need to mention this since surely no one here had the sole supreme VIP card. If so, they would have already shown it to the shop's staff rather than waiting in line with the other customers.

Wendy looked disappointed but nodded without saying anything else. She then tilted her head to look at Yvette, sad that her hopes for treating Yvette to a milkshake were dashed.

Yvette remained silent for a few seconds, then moved her hand in her pocket. The next moment, Nicholas was dumbfounded. His eyes were fixated on the black card in Yvette's hand as if he was trying to bore holes through it. James had mentioned to Nicholas before that he opened this milkshake shop solely to make his granddaughter happy. It was so that she didn't have to drink milkshakes from other shops, which might contain additives detrimental to health. As such, James employed over ten food safety officers to research ingredients and a few nutritionists to formulate various milkshake recipes.

He'd gone to such lengths just because his granddaughter liked milkshakes, even creating a one-of-a-kind supreme star card made from aerospace materials for her. That card alone cost at least 30 thousand dollars to produce.

Mr. Owens did all this for one person. Seriously, he's so thoughtful. Who else would open a milkshake shop just to pamper their granddaughter?' Nicholas thought, admiring James for the effort.

In Yvette's hand was a black card featuring a unique planetary design with the code 111. Her face remained expressionless as she pursed her lips and asked rather seriously, "Can this be used?"

The crowd didn't understand the card's significance but were puzzled by Nicholas' loss of composure.

Suri let out a loud, contemptuous laugh. "Who do you think you are? Demanding Sano Milkshake Shop to make an

10.00 Tue, Jan

Chapter 719

55%

exception for you with some random card?"

Others shared her sentiments. "Hasn't the round-faced girl's VIP card been rejected? What makes this pretty girl's card different? they wondered.

any

When Nicholas heard Yvette's question, he could no longer keep up his gentlemanly demeanor and promptly stepped forward. "Ms. Zeller, please follow me. We have a seat dedicated to you in the shop, and it's reserved for you every day."

His words struck the crowd like a bolt of lightning. With dumbfounded expressions, they silently watched the interaction between Nicholas and Yvette. Suri's reaction was a lot more drastic. She nearly screamed from a loss of composure, the color draining from her face. ette casually nodded with her hands in her pockets. She then turned to the stunned Wendy and asked nonchalantly, Come in if you'd like a milkshake."

Wendy nodded dazedly. "I'd like a milkshake, Pretty Lady."

At the sight of Wendy's round cheeks, Yvette reached out and gave them a gentle pinch. "Let's go, then."

Wendy felt the touch on her face. 'Oh my gosh, she touched my cheeks! Pretty Lady's hands are so soft and fragrant!' she thought.

Nicholas, ever so perceptive, turned to Wendy. "Miss, as Ms. Zeller's friend, you now have unlimited access to our milkshakes. You no longer need to line up or pay for the milkshakes. I'll have our staff register your details."

Wendy jumped with excitement. She was a huge fan of Sano Milkshake Shop's milkshakes, but having to wake up early to line up

for a cup of milkshake each time was torture. 'I can finally sleep in now!' she exclaimed inwardly.

Still, Wendy felt that she couldn't just accept free milkshakes. She thanked Yvette warmly first, then turned to Nicholas and said politely, "Thank you, but I can't have the milkshakes for free. My uncle told me not to take advantage of others.

"Could I get a monthly subscription at the milkshake shop instead? I'll make monthly payments. Is that okay?"

Nicholas' first reaction was to look at Yvette. Only when he saw no objection from her did he reply to Wendy. "Sure, miss. We respect your decision. You can get a monthly subscription at Sano Milkshake Shop, but please accept our subscription discount, okay?" Wendy knew whose influence had earned her this privilege. Aware that further refusal would seem affected, she nodded gracefully. "Yes, yes. Thank you, sir."

Nicholas smiled before saying to Yvette and Wendy, "Ms. Zeller, miss, please follow me."

Yvette gave a slight nod. "Mm."

The crowd watched in amazement as Yvette and Wendy sauntered into Sano Milkshake Shop.

All eyes turned to Suri, who stood frozen in shock. When she finally processed what had happened and met the various gazes, she felt utterly humiliated.

Suri steeled herself and called out to Nicholas. "Sir, your shop is the one who made the rules. How can you bend the rules over a single card? What about all of us who waited in line? As customers, we deserve an explanation."

Her words evoked various responses from the crowd.

13:58 Tue, 7 Jan TO

Chapter 720

**Masked In Nobility: Secrets Of Mrs.
Chavez - Secrets Of MrS 720[1,046 words]**

Chapter 720 Chapter 720

55%

"Yeah, we waited in line patiently. How can you bend the rules just because this pretty girl shows up? This is unfair to regular customers like us," one of the onlookers said.

"What card is that exactly? Sano Milkshake Shop only advertises loyalty cards and VIP cards. We've never seen that star card before," another chimed in.

"Exactly! If we'd known there was a card that could let us skip the line, we would've gotten one too. We deserve an explanation," one complained.

The crowd's voices overlapped, creating a commotion outside Sano Milkshake Shop. Everyone waited for Nicholas' Explanation.

Suri lowered her gaze, triumph gleaming in her eyes.

Nicholas saw through Suri's ploy at once but maintained his professional smile.

In the face of the crowd's incessant questioning, he remained composed, showing his experience in handling difficult situations.

Nicholas explained diplomatically, "Ladies and gentlemen, Ms. Zeller's supreme VIP card is unique to Sano Milkshake Shop. Our owner made it personally-there's only one such star card in the world.

"Ms. Zeller can have milkshakes here whenever she wishes, and at her word, our entire staff can even close the shop to serve her exclusively. In other words, this card isn't for sale-no one else in the world can have the same privileges."

His explanation left the crowd exchanging glances and quieting down. They realized he had a point-the one-of-a-kind card was a clear indication that Yvette had a special relationship with Sano Milkshake Shop's owner.

As customers, they had no grounds to complain. Suri felt particularly awkward, suddenly regretting her call to the police. 'What if Sano Milkshake Shop's owner is close to our university's president and the one with surname Zeller uses her connections to take revenge on me?' she wondered.

After speaking, Nicholas returned to the shop without another glance at Suri. His priority was serving Yvette, not wasting his time on irrelevant people.

Suri helplessly watched Nicholas leave her line of sight. Just as she considered backing down, the self-righteous onlookers spoke up.

"Stay strong, miss! Don't give in. We'll wait for the police with you," one said.

"Yeah. Although your words were harsh, that pretty girl was too violent. She's crossed the line!" another chimed in. "We can all testify for you. Don't worry. The police will help you, and you have our support, someone uttered.

The crowd's encouragement caused Suri to be caught between a rock and a hard place.

She could only nod stiffly and cry pitifully, her earlier arrogance gone. "Thank you all," she sobbed. "I know I spoke Harshly, but she didn't have to hit me. I'll seek justice, even if she knows Sano Milkshake Shop's owner. I won't yield to pressure." Having portrayed herself as a brave person who wouldn't give in to oppression, Suri gained even more support from the

crowd.

55%

Chapter 720

People tended to side with the underdog. At the sight of Suri crying so desperately, they righteously took her side.

With that, the witnesses volunteered to stay, and they all gathered at the milkshake shop's entrance.

When there were fewer people around, Suri seized the opportunity to move to a corner.

The only person she could rely on now was Marcus. Knowing that his family had some influence in Betrico, she was certain he could help her.

Suri dialed Marcus' number, and the call was answered quickly. "Hello, Mr. Decker? I'm Suri Zook, a junior in the physics department. I've been assaulted...

side Sano Milkshake Shop, the waiter led Yvette and Wendy to the only VIP room on the second floor.

The room's decor was grand, a stark contrast from the outside. "Understated extravagance" would be a perfect description of the decor style.

Wendy was stunned upon entering the room. "This VIP room is incredibly luxurious, yet subtle!" she thought.

The waiter presented a tablet used for ordering, placing it respectfully before Yvette. "Ms. Zeller, you may order anything you'd like through here. The front desk will receive your order immediately. Please wait while I prepare desserts for you and your friend." With that, he turned around and left.

Yvette sat on the chair, casually resting her arm on the table. She then slid the tablet to Wendy and smiled when she saw her, sparkling eyes. "I'll let you order."

Wendy nodded obediently and picked up the tablet. With a single glance at the menu, her eyes lit up instantly.

"Ms. Zeller, I've never tried any of these milkshakes-they're not sold to the public. It's all thanks to you that I can try them, Ms, Zeller. I'm so happy!" she exclaimed excitedly while scrolling through the tablet.

Yvette's fingers on the table twitched. 'She's that happy over a milkshake? How interesting,' she thought while observing Wendy through narrowed eyes.

"Order whatever you like," she said lazily with her legs crossed.

Wendy was stunned for a second. She then scratched her head sheepishly and nodded. "Well, if you insist!"

With that, she moved her fingers at lightning speed, ordering every milkshake she was interested in. It took her a full three minutes to finish ordering. Within ten minutes, someone knocked on the door and entered the room. They placed the milkshakes on the table before quietly leaving. Wendy pushed two cups toward Yvette. "Try these, Ms. Zeller."

She then inserted a straw into her own milkshake and took a big sip, looking completely satisfied.

Yvette glanced at her before slowly picking up her milkshake and taking a sip.

The smooth blend of fruits, ice cream, and milk created a lingering flavor that was unlike any other milkshakes on the

market.

13:38 Tue, Jan

Chapter 720

"Ms #eller. Suri called the police. I'll go with you to the police station when the police arrive. I've called my uncle, so don't worry. He'll definitely get us out of the police station, Wendy said between sips. Wette's eyes were narrowed slightly while one of her eyebrows was arched. "I'll handle it myself, she said calmly.

Wendy waved her hands. "No, no, it's fine! You don't have to worry, Ms. Zeller. My uncle's really influential in Betrico.

Seeing Wendy's insistence on letting her uncle help out. Yvette just smiled and continued sipping her drink. "If my intuition is correct, I should be running into another familiar face later. I kind of look forward to it, she thought. Outside Sano Milkshake Shop, two police cars arrived with blaring sirens, and four police officers got out of the vehicles.

he crowd fell silent.

A young police officer asked loudly, "Who called the police?"