

Chapter 893 Engagement Gala

The moment Adah's "yes" reached his ears, Allan's expression brightened instantly. Without pausing, he slid the diamond ring onto her finger, turning a promise into something real. With that ring resting on her hand, she now belonged to him.

Rising to his feet, emotion overtook him, and he leaned down to brush a gentle kiss against her lips, a quiet claim.

Together, they looked breathtaking. His height and polished presence drew attention, while her slim figure and striking beauty held it. When he bent closer and angled his head toward hers, the tenderness between them seemed to fill the room, as if the air itself had grown warmer.

Anyone watching could have sworn it was a scene lifted straight from a film, a kiss so seamless that it felt worthy of the big screen.

Adah's lips felt soft and yielding, touched with a subtle sweetness that lingered. That single taste was enough to leave Allan wanting more, tempted to pull her closer and lose himself completely.

Still, he forced himself to pull back after that brief, tantalizing moment. Staying close, he spoke in a low voice. "That was actually my first kiss. You definitely got the better end of the deal."

Heat rushed to Adah's cheeks, painting them red. Shock flickered across her face before she answered at once, "It was my first kiss, too, so don't act like I took advantage of you."

Her words landed gently but firmly, stirring something warm in Allan's chest. Given her confident presence and glamorous edge, he had always believed men fell for her easily and often. He never allowed himself to imagine that her first kiss would be his, much less that he

would mean this much to her. Yet, she had just admitted it, and the truth left him stunned. Behind her daring exterior was a heart untouched and sincere. He could hardly believe his luck.

The realization swelled inside him until laughter spilled out, bright and uncontained.

Around them, the mood in the room shifted. No one had expected this outcome. Everyone had arrived anticipating Lance's proposal, yet in a matter of moments, Adah was about to become Mrs. Shaw.

As the guests struggled to process what they had just witnessed, Elliana and Cole, who had sensed this turn of events, began to applaud. Their applause broke the silence, and soon the entire room joined in, cheers rising from every corner.

Without drawing attention to himself, Lance eased back a few steps, making sure he did not intrude on the moment. His feelings for Adah were real, yet her heart had chosen Allan, and he accepted that without protest.

More than that, Allan had given Adah a gift Lance could never rival.

Nearby, Ruben stood rigid, shock leaving him momentarily unable to react. Adah had been only a breath away from becoming an Evans, and then Allan had claimed her in an instant. Allan's presence had been overwhelming and decisive, leaving Lance no room to compete.

Clarity struck Ruben all at once. Elliana had not been mistaken. Even if he laid the entire world at Adah's feet, it would never measure up to what Allan offered. There was no arguing with the outcome. A long, weary breath escaped him as he accepted the loss.

Across the room, Raymond, who had lived for years in Ruben's shadow, finally straightened with confidence, triumph lighting his face. He strolled over to Ruben and let out an exaggerated sigh. "Ah, the fire of youth is truly enviable. My grandson has claimed a wife who is both

stunning and exceptional. The Shaw family will be throwing a celebration to remember!"

Darkness crept into Ruben's expression as Raymond's self-satisfied tone grated on him. It took every ounce of restraint not to lunge forward and erase that smug smile.

Raymond sensed the anger rolling off Ruben but paid it no mind. With a teasing glance, he added, "You really should attend the wedding, Ruben!"

Leaving Ruben seething behind him, Raymond headed toward Sally.

Tears of happiness still filled Sally's eyes as she replayed Allan's proposal in her mind. When Raymond approached, she lowered her head slightly. "Mr. Shaw, thank you for watching over Adah all these years."

Raymond looked radiant, as though the victory had taken years off his age. "Looking after family is simply what I should do. There's no need for thanks. Focus on your recovery, Sally. Once you're well again, we'll give them a wedding no one will ever forget."

"We will," Sally replied, her voice warm and sincere.

Unable to contain his excitement, Raymond turned eagerly toward Adah. "Adah, what do you say to having the staff transform this birthday celebration into your engagement gala right now?"

Adah answered with gentle composure and a bright smile, "Whatever you think is best, I'm happy with it."

With her consent given, Raymond immediately issued the instructions.

Elliana had arranged the venue herself to ensure an extravagant birthday celebration for Adah, and once Raymond stepped in, the evening evolved into something far more grand and indulgent.

Hosted at Rosewood Villa, the festivities stretched deep into the night, and only when the last guest had finally departed did the estate settle back into stillness.

Adah finally got the moment she had been waiting for to ask her mother where she had been all those years.

Elliana, Cole, Rita, Sophie, Milton, Leonel, and Allan all remained nearby, their worried attention fixed on Sally.

Within the privacy of the quiet room, where no one else could listen in, Sally stopped holding back. She began to tell her story from the very start, laying everything bare.