

Due to her excitement, Yvette blushed as she batted her lashes at him. Her demure and innocent look would have won the hearts of many men. Naturally, Mason fell for her charms.

Nonetheless, Mason was staring at her doubtfully. *Wasn't Yvette the one who asked me to enter this room? Why is she asking me that?*

Before he could reply, Yvette leaped into his embrace.

The moment her soft body collided against his, Mason was so taken aback that he became as stiff as a board.

Gulping nervously, Mason was dying to return her hug. However, he was too timid to reciprocate the action.

After hesitating for a few seconds, Mason finally mustered his courage to hug Yvette.

Cautiously, he wrapped his arms around her slim waist to pull her closer as he held her like she was the world's most precious jewel.

"Yvette..." Mason's voice wavered when he

Chapter 238

spoke her name.

He had fantasized about this moment countless times. Yet, never in his wildest dreams did he imagine that it would come true.

Just then, Yvette crooned softly in Mason's embrace, "I'm sorry that I'd made several mistakes in the past. I did them all for you, though. Yet, you began to detest me after all that."

Upon that, a trace of uncertainty blossomed in his heart. However, he discarded his doubts after giving them a brief thought. Although Yvette offended him in the past, he never held it against her.

But what Yvette said was true too. I am, indeed, useless.

He shook his head profusely and patted Yvette's head fondly. "No. Yvette, you've misunderstood. I've never hated you. Never! No matter what you do, I will never loathe you."

"Really?" Yvette looked up at him, her eyes sparkling as bright as stars. Mason found

Chapter 238

Yvette's gaze to be extremely mesmerizing.

Mason nodded. "That's right! Throughout my entire life, you were the only person that filled my heart. Oh, how I longed for you every single day. If I could marry you, I'd be the luckiest man alive!"

Yvette felt her heart skip a beat upon hearing his proclamation of love.

For this whole time, Jordan actually love me? If Arielle hadn't caused the death of my dog, Jordan might have confessed his love for me by now!

Yvette bit her lip. "If you don't like to see me hurting Arielle, I'll forgive her..."

"Why do you have to forgive her?" Mason erupted in anger. "I can, sorta, guess what happened today. It must have been another one of Arielle's schemes! She's a cruel-hearted woman who deserves the worst ending possible!"

Yvette was equally stunned and delighted by the man's outburst. *I didn't know that Jordan favored me so much!*

Chapter 238

Feeling over the moon, she tiptoed to plant a kiss on Mason's cheek.

Although her brief peck only lasted for a second, Mason found it extraordinarily memorable.

Unable to control his feelings for Yvette anymore, he lunged forward and sealed his lips over hers.

Even if Yvette had acted out of impulse, I can't hold myself back anymore! I want to claim Yvette as mine. If I can only do it just once, I'll die a happy man!

Mason deepened the kiss as they continued the kiss with great fervor.


After the long kiss, they were filled with unbridled joy.


After all, they were both each other's object of affection. The things that they were going to do next fell into place very quickly.


When Yvette reopened her eyes once more, she found herself sprawled across the bed.

Chapter 238

Nervously, she nudged his chest lightly and suggested shyly, "This is the guest room... Should we take it to my bedroom instead?"

 Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.

 Wait! I Have Something to Say!

 Send a Gift to the Writer!

Chapter 239

Mason shook his head and continued to indulge in that passionate kiss. In the midst of their make-out session, he said while panting, "It's alright if we stay here; I've locked the door. Let's pretend that this room is our own world. No one else is allowed to enter."

His reassurance calmed Yvette's anxiety. Demurely, she nodded her head. "Alright... However, you have to promise that you'll marry me."

"I've said it before—marrying you is my greatest wish. As long as you give me your consent, we can get our marriage certificate tomorrow!"

Yvette let out a noise of agreement before pulling "Jordan" in for another kiss.

The kiss turned Mason giddy with excitement. *This is the happiest day of my life!*

An intense passion filled the room's atmosphere.

Back downstairs, Russell regained his vigor after he downed a bottle of vitamins.

Chapter 239

He adorned a brand-new silver suit and went downstairs in great spirits.

At the same time, the projector started to display the footage from the first guest room once again.

Seeing that, Arielle showered the displays with compliments. Although the guests had seen the same designs, they followed suit and praised the designs in an attempt to flatter her.

"The interior designer who came up with these designs is truly impressive. Coincidentally, I just purchased an office building. I'll hire him to design it!"

Russell was delighted when he heard the guests praising the designs of his mansion. Hence, he walked toward Elias Smith, one of his guests, and said, "Mr. Smith, you shouldn't be too confident yet! It's not cheap to hire this man. He calculates his payment according to the size of the building. Your new office building is seventeen stories high, so it wouldn't be cheap!" Russell said as he stepped forward.

The guests burst into laughter. "Mr.

Chapter 239

Actonward, didn't you know that he earned quite a fortune while he was overseas? How is it possible that he can't afford to pay the design costs when he can purchase a CBD office building?"

Russell smiled and nodded his head in agreement. "That's true. It seems I've underestimated him."

Right at that moment, the projector displayed a different room.

Excitedly, Arielle and the guests craned their necks to watch. An entrance made out of pear wood was displayed on the screen at that moment.

Just as Elias was about to offer his compliments about the design again, the camera shifted to show the room's bed.

Much to everyone's surprise, there was a couple entwined together on the bed like a pair of snakes.

The sight of the couple had a severe impact on Russell. It was much more devastating than the time he saw Shandie in a black dress.

Chapter 239

For a moment, everyone was struck silent.

The birthday party, which was bustling and cheerful, turned deathly silent.

Right at that moment, everyone widened their eyes in disbelief as they watched the couple on-screen continue their frivolous activities.

One of the younger guests smirked playfully. "The woman has a great figure! Although she's skinny, she has curves in all the right places!"

Following the joke, the guests began to snap out of their shock.

A few older guests covered their eyes to shield their vision from the debauched display. "How rude!" they cried out angrily.

Meanwhile, Elias shook his head in exasperation. "Mr. Actonward, how could you be so lenient when it came to the guest list? Go and get someone to drive the couple away!" he said as he turned to Russell.

"That's right! Kick them out! How could they do this at the owner's birthday party!"

How offensive and rude!"

"They must be extremely uneducated to act in such a disgraceful manner! How embarrassing it is for their families!"

A few of the older guests began to condemn the couple. On the other hand, the younger guests recorded videos and posted them on the internet.

The moment the videos were published, it caused a ruckus.

At once, those videos with titles like *A Birthday Party Scandal* and *Pornographic Videos Broadcasted At A Birthday Party* became the trending topic of the night.

However, the videos were quickly taken down due to explicit content.

Nevertheless, the videos had been saved on everyone's phones. Following that, a heated discussion began to surface as everyone tried to guess the couple's identity.

Chapter 239



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Meanwhile, at the birthday party, Russell had never felt so embarrassed in his life. *Who on earth are these shameless people? How dare they do something like this at my house? I'm utterly humiliated by them!*

He quickly ordered his housekeeper to turn off the projector.

However, just as she was about to turn it off, someone shouted, "Look! It's Yvette!"

The housekeeper was dumbfounded upon hearing that as she glanced at the screen in disbelief.

The people in the video were now directly facing the surveillance camera and both their faces could be seen clearly.

Yvette! The woman is actually Yvette!

My dear daughter!

Russell's face instantly turned pale, feeling both furious and ashamed at the same time.

Fury burned in him, and he looked like he was about to explode with rage soon.

Chapter 240

If Arielle hadn't cured him of his cardiovascular disease, he would have fainted from his anger by now.

Despite so, all he wanted to do at that moment was to faint.

The guests were getting louder with their chatters and discussions.

"D*mn! I didn't expect that woman to be Yvette!"

"I'm not surprised, to be honest. I mean, who else would be so impatient and do something like this at someone else's home? Of course it was her..."

"Wait, if the woman's Yvette, who's the man?"

Someone quickly recognized him and exclaimed in shock, "Isn't that Mason?"

Mason's face was revealed in the video as well.

The display was so clear that all his pimples and scars could be seen clearly.

Everyone grew even more surprised at the

sight of his face.

"What the hell? I never knew Yvette's so easy to please. Mason's such an ugly person, and yet she's doing it with him..."

Not many have heard of this name so they asked in confusion, "Who's Mason?"

"Don't you know? He's Yvette's cousin!"

"What? Cousin? She can do it even though they're related by blood? Wow. Just wow."

"She's always acting so arrogantly as though she's a princess. I thought that she'd have an exquisite taste for men. If I knew that she's so desperate, I would have made my move."

"Hahaha. I think you'd succeed. Even though you're not handsome, you still look better than Mason."

"That may not be true. Looks don't matter to her. Maybe Mason is a gifted person!"

As time ticked by, more and more vicious words started echoing through the hall.

One of the guests sighed and reminded

Russell, "Hurry up and get someone to turn off the projector. This is just... preposterous! I think you should just find Yvette a mother so that she'll be able to learn how to act like a lady."

Only then did Russell finally recovered from his embarrassment and shock.

The man quickly ran toward the projector. Then, without a care for the guests, he brought a group of his trusted housekeepers and went upstairs to look for Yvette.

Arielle didn't feel as happy as she thought she would be as she listened to these awful words. However, she knew that she would have been their target if she hadn't noticed that there was something wrong with the aroma diffuser.

There were so many people in the hall, yet she felt lonely.

Even though Yvette was such an evil person, she still had a father to protect her. *But what about me?*

I... I have nothing.

Chapter 240

Right at that moment, she felt a warm hand on her shoulder.

Arielle turned around to look instinctively and saw Vinson looking at her with a slight smile. "It looks like a lot of things happened when I wasn't here. Hmm... I'm guessing this is all your handiwork?"

He had been taking care of the mysterious opponent's matters and heard about everything that happened just as he stepped foot into the hall. The moment he was made clear of the situation, he made a beeline for Arielle, feeling shocked and worried.

It wasn't until when he saw her standing in the corner unhurt that a sense of relief washed over him. He even started joking around with her.

However, he noticed the gloomy look on Arielle's face the moment he finished speaking.

Vinson's heart tightened as he asked with furrowed brows, "What's wrong? Are you okay?"

Chapter 240



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Chapter 241

The worry written on Vinson's face was crystal clear.

Arielle was originally feeling forlorn earlier, but now that she saw Vinson, sadness welled up in her and she had an urge to cry.

I was still doing okay earlier. Why did I feel so weak now that Vinson is here?

She gave herself a self-mocking laugh and sniffled before saying, "Do I look like I'm not doing okay? You should check on Yvette and see if she's alright."

Vinson still looked worried nonetheless. He continued to stare at her, observing for any tiny change of expression on her face.

He could tell that there was still a hint of sorrow that she failed to cover up.

"I don't care if Yvette is not okay. I just want to know what you're thinking. Why do you look so unhappy?" Vinson asked with a frown.

Arielle knew that she could hide what she was feeling from a lot of people, but Vinson wasn't one of them.

Chapter 241

It was as though he could see right through her.

"Fine, you caught me. I just think that even someone like Yvette has a father who loves her. I'm the only one who's alone. That's why I was feeling down about it. It's not a big deal. I'm already feeling better," Arielle said helplessly.

As she spoke, she forced herself to put on a bright smile.

However, Vinson's expression remained the same.

He gazed at her intently and suddenly said, "I'll always remain by your side."

Arielle was stunned but she quickly nodded. "I know. You're a great friend and I'm very lucky to have you as my friend."

Vinson opened his mouth as if he wanted to explain but couldn't get anything out.

He had always been someone who would say the opposite of what he actually meant and he knew it as well. However, it wasn't an easy task to change so suddenly.

Chapter 241

In the end, all he said was, "Yeah."

"Oh, right. There's something I need your help with," Arielle said suddenly.

"What is it?" he asked.

He would help her no matter what it was.

Arielle smiled at that, happy that there wasn't a need to beat around the bush with her friend. She got straight to the point and told him what she needed help with.

Upon hearing her request, Vinson instantly made a call and relayed her words to Rayson. He then added in the end, "Stop whatever you're doing right now and settle this first."

"Understood," his assistant quickly answered and went to handle the matter.

Meanwhile, in the guest room on the second floor, Yvette was still mesmerized by Jordan's supposed gentleness and dominance. Suddenly, a bang sounded. Someone had kicked down the door.

The room she chose didn't have good soundproofing and the door panel was

Chapter 241

weak. As such, it doesn't take much force before the door fell onto the floor from the kick.

The two people that were entangled in bed sat up upon hearing the commotion.

Yvette quickly looked toward the doorway and saw Russell, who was glaring coldly at her, along with a group of housekeepers.

"Dad..."

She jumped from shock at the sight of him.

Once she snapped out of it, she quickly covered herself up with the covers.

Even though Yvette was shocked that her father had barged into the room, she wasn't the least bit afraid.

The reason being the one she had slept with was Jordan. She wasn't afraid that word about this would get out since this would mean that Jordan would not be able to get out of marrying her even if he wanted to.

How will the Bakers deny it now that

Chapter 241

everything is too late?

They say that one must not completely believe in a man's words. She had to take advantage of this chance.

To her, it seemed like Russell had appeared right on time.

Yvette didn't forget to cover up "Jordan" as she covered herself up. But she didn't cover up his face, for she wanted everyone to see the man she had slept with.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Chapter 242

Once Yvette was done, she met eyes with her father and asked somewhat helplessly, "Dad... Why did you barge in here?"

Russell was still burning with anger, and his face was flushed a dark shade of red.

If he wasn't all cured now, he definitely would have had a heart attack right then.

"Why did I barge in? You dare ask me that when you did such a shameless and embarrassing thing? Don't you feel ashamed? Don't you have any f*cking sense of shame at all?" he roared.

Russell, who had never cursed before, couldn't keep his cool anymore.

Yvette didn't understand why he was so angry. *Doesn't Dad wish for me to get married to Jordan?*

I only did this because I like Jordan. Besides, with this, our family would be able to grow stronger and become the second Southall Group.

"I know that it's not right to do something like this before marriage. But do you have to get so angry? We're going to get married

anyway," she said in dissatisfaction.

"What did you say?" Russell exclaimed as his eyes widened.

He was so angry that his chest began heaving rapidly as if he wouldn't be able to get enough air in his lungs if he didn't do so.

He couldn't believe that not only was his daughter unrepentant, but she even said that they would be getting married in such a justified tone.

At the sight of this, Clara instantly consoled, "Please calm down, Mr. Actonward. Your body won't be able to take it."

As she spoke, she turned to Yvette and said, "Hurry up and get dressed, Ms. Yvette. Kneel and apologize to Mr. Actonward once you're done. You've made a grave mistake. This is just ridiculous!"

Annoyance washed over the latter as she said with a frown, "Ridiculous? How is sleeping with my husband-to-be ridiculous? You're thinking like an old geezer, Dad! To us youngsters, sleeping

with someone we're going to marry is a normal thing."

Russell fumed even more at her words.

He took in a few deep breaths before shouting, "Getting married? Have you gone nuts? I don't care how much alcohol you drank earlier, you must kneel and apologize right this instant! And you! Mason Moore! Is this how you repay me for supporting you financially for your studies and providing you with a house in Jadeborough?"

Having heard that, Yvette said in confusion, "Dad, did Arielle do something and made you catch another disease? What do you mean Mason? This is J-"

Before she could finish her sentence, she heard Mason's weak voice from beside her, "I'm sorry, Uncle Russell."

The Moores and the Actonwards were actually distant relatives. The only reason he called Russell "Uncle" was just to sound like they have a close relationship with each other.

However, the way he addressed Russell

wasn't the point. It was his voice.

Upon hearing the familiar voice and recognized that it wasn't Jordan's, Yvette's body stiffened and her head snapped to look at the "Jordan" next to her.

At some point, his handsome face had turned into Mason's ugly one.

It's Mason Moore...

How could it be Mason?

Wasn't I with Jordan the whole time?

How can it be Mason?

Her face turned as white as sheet, and she was at a loss for words.

A disgusted feeling entangled her, and she even thought of ending her own life.

A moment later, she watched as Mason cover up his important parts with the covers before he knelt, facing Russell's direction. Even though he looked guilty, his tone was firm as he said, "Uncle Russell, Yvette and I... Both our families are just distant relatives so we don't have to avoid

Chapter 242

the rule of direct relationships within three generations. My feelings for Yvette are true and I will take responsibility for her. I'll treat her well for the rest of my life. Please believe me."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!

Chapter 243

It was then that Yvette finally snapped out of her daze and screamed, "No!"

I don't want Mason to take responsibility!

I want Jordan! I only want Jordan!

Mason was shocked at her sudden outcry.

He looked at her in bewilderment, "What's wrong, Yvette?"

"Don't touch me! Don't call my name either! I don't want to hear your disgusting voice! Get lost! Get lost right now!"

As she screamed and bellowed, she kicked Mason and he instantly fell off the bed.

He hissed in pain and was unable to understand her sudden change in attitude toward him.

Is it because Uncle Russell is here?

Mason suddenly had the feeling that he had lost something precious to him and he instinctively tried to climb back onto the bed.

However, he had only touched the sides of

Chapter 243

the bed when Yvette kicked him again.

"Get lost! I said get lost!"

Her face was so twisted in fury that it was hard to see how she actually looked anymore.

Mason fell into a daze.

He couldn't understand why she had such a big change of attitude.

But whatever Yvette said goes. As such, Mason quickly picked up his clothes and made a dash for the door after he put on his underwear.

Russell couldn't understand what was wrong with her daughter as well. *Both of them were having such a passionate time earlier. Yet, now that things had gone south, she's asking him to get lost?*

Just what kind of daughter did I raise?

Of course, Russell wanted Mason to get lost as well. But it was all too late now.

Everyone already knew about this. It was pointless even if Mason were to offer his

Chapter 243

life as penance.

The only way to continue was to endure the disgusting feeling and make the best out of it.

Yvette was his only daughter after all. He could only choose to protect her.

At the thought of this, Russell reached out and stopped Mason who was about to run out.

The latter could tell that Russell was feeling guilty. He knew that there was no way he could impress Russell on his own. Besides, their family was related. Even though it had been three generations, it still wasn't a good thing to tell others.

They weren't living in ancient times, after all. In the past, cousins marrying each other was a normal thing. But it wasn't like that now.

Seeing that Russell had stopped him, Mason was feeling even more confused. *I thought Uncle Russell wouldn't want to see me either, am I wrong?*

"U-Uncle Russell, what's wrong?" he asked

curiously.

Russell's face darkened as he answered with a question, "Where do you think you're going?"

"I- Yvette told me to leave."

"Everyone's downstairs right now and all of them knew what you did. Aren't you just asking to be shamed even more by going downstairs now?" Russell said coldly.

Both Yvette and Mason were shocked to hear that.

Yvette broke down as she asked, "How did they know?"

"It's all because you wanted to show off the renovations of the house! You put up surveillance cameras and even showed the surveillance footage in the hall downstairs. Everyone saw for themselves what the two of you did!"

"No!" Yvette let out an agonizing scream upon hearing that.

Her thoughts were in a chaotic mess and her chest rose and fell with her breaths.

curiously.

Russell's face darkened as he answered with a question, "Where do you think you're going?"

"I- Yvette told me to leave."

"Everyone's downstairs right now and all of them knew what you did. Aren't you just asking to be shamed even more by going downstairs now?" Russell said coldly.

Both Yvette and Mason were shocked to hear that.

Yvette broke down as she asked, "How did they know?"

"It's all because you wanted to show off the renovations of the house! You put up surveillance cameras and even showed the surveillance footage in the hall downstairs. Everyone saw for themselves what the two of you did!"

"No!" Yvette let out an agonizing scream upon hearing that.

Her thoughts were in a chaotic mess and her chest rose and fell with her breaths.

Chapter 243

She even had thoughts of killing herself.

It would have been fine if people saw her with Jordan. But instead, they saw her with Mason, who was such an ugly man.

No. Something's wrong...

Yvette suddenly realized that she had only taken a few sips of wine. *How did I mistake Mason for Jordan when both of them look completely different?*

Her head snapped to the aroma diffuser near the entrance. It was still burning and the glowing embers reminded her of a poisonous snake that was hissing at her.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!