

Chapter 3 She Is Breathtakingly Beautiful

Three years had elapsed, and the ambiance at the Thomas family estate in Owathe was alive with excitement.

In the grand banquet hall, laughter and conversations mingled with the thick fragrance of perfumes.

The Thomas family, which was among the top four influential families in Owathe, wielded considerable power.

This evening, they celebrated the return of their family head's goddaughter from overseas with a lavish banquet.

The city's elite had turned out in full force for the occasion.

"Lucas, isn't it true that Belinda returned today as well?" Ryan Adams queried from a corner of the room.

Hearing the question, Lucas paused for a moment, his fingers tightening around his wine glass. After a brief pause, he responded with a nod to confirm the news after savoring a sip of wine.

Clad in a sharp dark blue suit, Lucas exuded an air of meticulous sophistication.

"It's about time!" Ryan said, turning to look at Verena, who stood next to Lucas. "That woman Lucas married should have been gone from his life long ago. Congratulations, Verena. It must be only a matter of time before you become Mrs. Clark."

Verena responded with a slight smile, her voice gentle, "Being close to Lucas is what matters to me, not the title of his wife."



Despite her words, her intent gaze on Lucas spoke volumes of her true feelings, her expectation to marry Lucas evident to all observers.

Lucas averted his eyes, his finger idly tapping his glass, remaining silent. Catching Verena's hopeful look, Ryan said, "Lucas clearly adores you, Verena. Once he is free from Belinda, he'll no doubt make you his wife right away. Right, Lucas?"

Lucas remained unresponsive, seemingly lost in his own thoughts.

Verena's lips parted as she was about to speak, but the room's attention was suddenly drawn elsewhere by a stir at the entrance.

All heads turned as the sound of clicking heels resonated across the marble floor, echoing with the heartbeat of the crowd.

A striking figure in a fiery red gown appeared. The gown had a deep V-neck and shimmering sequins, the fishtail hem dancing as the woman walked.

Her presence was undeniably magnetic, her figure perfect. Her refined features were framed by bright eyes, their charm enhanced by dark eyeliner. Her beauty was not just seen but felt, leaving everyone present stunned.

"Oh my God! Who is that woman? I can't believe someone so captivating has been here in Owathe all along! Why haven't I seen her before?" Ryan couldn't hide his astonishment.

"Indeed, she is quite striking," Verena commented with a smile.

Lucas slowly raised his eyes to look at the woman, and his eyes sharply narrowed at the sight.

"I like her! I'll get her number right now. Just wait for my good news!" Ryan quickly said, heading towards the woman with determined steps.

Approaching the woman, Ryan offered a smile he believed to be his most charming one. "Hello, beautiful! I'm Ryan Adams, son of the

Adams Group's chairman. Would you allow me the pleasure of your acquaintance?"

Belinda looked at Ryan, a subtle smile playing on her lips.

Previously, among Lucas' circle, Ryan had been particularly harsh to her, always hurling insults her way.

He had called her many foul names before, never considering her feelings at all.

But now, here he was, standing before her, clearly captivated by her beauty.

The sweet irony of it all made Belinda feel amused.

Seeing Belinda's charming smile, Ryan was momentarily spellbound. He cleared his throat and said, "Could I possibly have the pleasure of knowing your name?"

As Belinda opened her mouth, about to speak, a deep voice interrupted her, saying, "Belinie..."

