

## Chapter 1083 An Uninvited Guest

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Catherine's face darkened.

A few days ago, Johanna had come to her while she was on vacation with Luke.

Just recently, Luke's favorite chef opened his own restaurant in Mexico. He invited Luke and Catherine to attend the ribbon-cutting ceremony.

"The last time we had his food was when we were engaged," Catherine said with a sigh. She could not help but reminisce about the past as it felt like many years had passed in the blink of an eye.

Catherine's marriage to Luke was a union arranged by their families. At first, she barely had any feelings for him due to his reputation as a womanizer.

Things changed after the loss of their beloved daughter, and Luke became a husband every woman dreamt of. He not only cut off contact with his previous flings but also went home on time

every day to care for his wife.

At this moment, Luke opened the bottle and poured the wine into the decanter. Seeing that his wife was in deep thought, he narrowed his eyes and asked with a faint smile, "What are you thinking about?"

It was then that Catherine came to her senses. She tucked the stray hair behind her ear and answered with a hint of melancholy, "I was just thinking how amazing it would be if Charis were here with us."

Even now that they had an adopted daughter, she still thought of her biological daughter from time to time. As a matter of fact, Catherine did not think she would ever forget about her.

Luke put his hand on top of Catherine and caressed it. "If she knows how happy we are now, she'll also be happy. Our relationship has gotten better. This was what she had always wanted to see. But the past is past. What's important right now is to live our lives in the present."

All of a sudden, the lights in the restaurant went off.

"What happened?" Catherine shrank into Luke's arms like a frightened bird.

Luke put his arm around her shoulder and comforted her. "It's okay. Look."

A romantic classical music played, and the string lights in the restaurant flickered on, creating the illusion of a river of stars in the distance. Several waiters then walked over to them with a cake and a bouquet of red roses. "Congratulations, Mr. and Mrs. Turner, on your 30th anniversary."

In the eyes of many, a marriage that could last for thirty years was one of a kind.

Catherine covered her face with both hands, her eyes a little red and brimming with tears. She was not young anymore, yet romance still found its way to her.

Luke put his hand on her shoulder and reminded her, "Blow the candles now. The wax is going to drip on the cake."

"I want to take a picture first." Catherine took photos of them before blowing out the candles.

With that, the waiter turned the lights on again.

However, just as the lights went back on, a woman

seemingly in her 40s, wearing a fur coat, pushed the doors of the restaurant open and walked straight to Catherine and Luke.

Luke frowned with dissatisfaction and said crossly, "Excuse me, we've reserved the entire restaurant for tonight. I'm afraid you'll have to find another place for dinner."

"Oh, no. I came at the right place. Actually, I'm looking for you," Johanna replied with a sly smile. She cast a glance at the cake on the table and added, "Sorry to have interrupted your wedding anniversary celebration."

"You're... Johanna White?" Catherine stared at the woman for a few seconds before returning to her senses. "What brings you here? Sorry to tell you, but the Turner and the White family are not close."

"It seems that you don't know what has been going on at home, Mrs. Turner." Johanna wrapped herself tightly with the fur coat and exuded a sense of calmness intermingled with firmness.

Having been involved in the business world for decades, Johanna had a different personality from Catherine, who had been trained in the arts and



strictly disciplined by her family. While Johanna was polite to everyone, she carried herself differently.

Sensing the unfriendliness in Johanna's voice, Luke furrowed his brows and butted in, "As Janet's mother, you must be aware of the feud between her and my daughter. Please leave. We don't want to see anyone who has anything to do with Janet."

With a sneer on her face and sharpness in her eyes, Johanna remarked, "You need to discipline your adopted daughter. If she doesn't stop, the Turner Group you have dedicated your lives to may crumble."

Catherine pressed her lips together. She was aware that Vivian was currently working at the Larson Group. But then, a sense of unease settled in her stomach upon seeing Johanna here.

At this moment, Catherine forced herself to calm down and beckoned Johanna to an empty seat. "Fine. Please sit, Mrs. White. Let's hear what you have to say."

While Catherine had not had much contact with Johanna, she had heard of her reputation from

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+90 Points at most

various business partners, who had all described her as fair and just.

Johanna enjoyed talking to intelligent individuals. She sat down, handed the document to Catherine, and went straight to the point. "Vivian is now working in the Larson Group, seeking revenge for Charis. I was concerned that the two of you might be taken advantage of, so I felt the need to visit you in person. I've come here to urge you to discipline your adopted daughter and mitigate any potential losses." 4