

Chapter 870 Glorious Moment

It was after the welcoming ceremony had been concluded that Yesenia recovered from her shock.

Excitement and exhilaration were etched on her face because she had never experienced such glory in her whole life!

Even the heyday of the Cortez family a few years back couldn't compete with this grandeur.

She was so stunned by the grand splendor that she had to grab Baxter and ask him, "Baxter, you've been to a lot of majestic occasions. How much do you think this costs?" Yesenia shook his arm excitedly.

She had been dressed coolly for the day, so when she shook Baxter's arm, her chest brushed against him.

This made Baxter flush slightly.

He wouldn't deny that he and his father weren't exactly decent people. They had a history of mingling with the same woman, and this equivocal contact stirred his mind for improper thoughts.

It seemed to him they could also place Yesenia into his plan soon.

But Yesenia, totally unaware of Baxter's impure thoughts about her, called out to him several times when she noticed his distraction. That brought him out of his reverie.

"Uh, based on my understanding of the Dragon Manor, even the simplest dinner costs several hundred thousand. To hold such an event here, I think it needs more than just money," Baxter said slowly, regaining his composure.

Then, as if something struck him, Baxter furrowed his brows and said, "Wait a minute, wasn't it said today that the influential figure rented the Dragon Manor for his child's birthday party? How did it suddenly become Asher's?"

Yesenia had the same puzzled look on her face. She had her gut telling her that something was suspicious, but she couldn't put her finger on it.

Could Liam had some connection with that influential figure?

But Yesenia didn't rush to find out answers despite her suspicions. After all, this was her glorious moment. She had more important things to do.

"Oh, what's wrong with you two?" Yesenia approached the Doyle couple to mock them. "You seem unwell. Oh right, weren't you here to give presents? How about you just give me this porcelain, and I'll pass it to my son-in-law?" Yesenia laughed mockingly.

Doyle and Lori's faces contorted with anger. "Don't get too pleased with yourself. Who do you think your son-in-law is?" they retorted coldly. "Do you think he's that influential figure? It would do you good to burst out of your bubble. There might be something fishy going on!"

But this did not stop Yesenia. "You make me laugh! Even if Liam isn't that influential figure, my grandson's birthday party is still a hundred times more splendid than your daughter's. You think hosting a birthday party at a five-star hotel is impressive? Well, my grandson's birthday party takes over the entire Dragon Manor! Can yours even compare?"

Yesenia's words mortified Doyle and Lori. They couldn't come up with a retort.

Remembering what he had said earlier, Doyle wallowed in embarrassment and anger.

He pulled Lori to his side. "Something is really suspicious about today's events," he whispered. "I can't brush off this anger. Isn't your father acquainted with the Dragon Manor's owner? Go and find out what happened today. I can't believe that useless Liam can pull off such a thing. We must expose him!"