

Chapter 324

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"How are you doing, Uncle Winston?" David Schmidt went up and greeted Winston. He bore little resemblance to Jameson because they were half-siblings.

David was more genderless in his appearance, in stark contrast to Jameson's burly yet slender physique, characterized by chiseled features and thick brows. Jameson shared the same razor-sharp gaze as their dad, Victor.

"David! I'm fine. How are you doing?" Winston beamed affectionately at David, who grew up before his eyes.

"Vic, I thought you were also bringing your youngest son along. It's been quite some time since I last saw your fourth son. Will he not join us today?"

"That little rascal claimed he was tied up with something, so he'll be arriving late," Victor remarked as he surveyed the surroundings.

Victor asked with curiosity, "Winston, didn't you mention that Lyse would be joining us as well? Where is she?"

Winston cleared his throat and replied, "Well, Lyse mentioned she'd be here once she had finished dealing with something."

Winston couldn't quite grasp what was going on, but he trusted that she would keep her word and show up.

"Tsk! Will she be absent? That won't do! I took this trip just to meet her!" Victor whined. "I won't leave until she's here!"

Just then, the butler announced from the entrance, "Mr. Winston! Ms. Alyssa has arrived!"

"She's right on time!" Winston grinned, his eyes filling with warmth.

Everyone turned to the entrance. Victor's eyes lit up as he craned his neck in anticipation.

David's eyes wavered a little underneath his composure. Normally unfazed in any event, he nervously straightened his tie this time.

"Dad, I'm home!" Alyssa's cheerful voice echoed, instantly brightening the atmosphere. She entered the house with Jameson, who caught everyone by surprise—everyone except Jonah.

Victor and David wore inexplicable looks on their faces. Victor frowned at the sight, while David's frustration deepened as he absentmindedly tugged on his tie.

"Sorry for running late, Uncle Winston and Dad." Jameson glanced at Alyssa before greeting the two fathers.

"Jimmy, did you bump into Lyse at the door?" Victor cautiously prodded, his eyes darting between the two young people.

"No." Smiling, Jameson laid an affectionate gaze on Alyssa's side profile. "I picked up Lyse and traveled here with

her."