

Chapter 362 Get Married

Jeffrey had just arrived home. It was already past eleven o'clock in the evening. The villa was brightly lit. He walked into the living room and found that everyone was still awake.

Near the tea table, Nellie and Jaylen were drinking hot milk. Beside them, Brian and Grace were chatting.

Grace was the first one to see Jeffrey. "Ah!" Grace screamed excitedly and jumped up from the sofa. She opened her eyes wide and pointed at Jeffrey with her trembling finger. "J-J-Jeffrey?" She pinched her thigh hard and screamed in pain. "Ouch! It hurts! This isn't a dream! It really is Jeffrey! Oh my God, I can't believe it! I have seen Jeffrey with my own eyes!"

Brian looked at Bruce with gloomy eyes.

Hearing Grace's words, Nellie and Jaylen turned their heads at the same time. When they saw Jeffrey, they were just as stunned. "Bruce, what brings you here?"

"I need to talk to my brother."

Brian stood up from the sofa and waved at him. "Bruce, come here. We were just talking about you."

Pursing his lips, Jeffrey walked over to him.



At this moment, Grace suddenly realized something. With a confused expression, she poked Brian and asked, "Isn't he Jeffrey? Why do you call him Bruce?"

"Jeffrey is Bruce."

Grace was dumbfounded. "So, Jeffrey is your brother, Bruce Oliver?"

Brian nodded.

Grace's jaw dropped. She got so excited. Her heart raced wildly. She knew that Brian had a younger brother, but she had never seen him before. Who would have thought that Jeffrey was Brian's brother? This was too crazy for her.

Grace was a big fan of Jeffrey. She was so excited that her fat body was visibly shaking. Her eyes were full of adoration as she looked at him.

She watched him a lot on TV and thought that he was very handsome. Now that she saw him with her own eyes, she realized that he was even more handsome than he looked on television. It was such a delightful and surprising moment to her. She didn't expect to see her idol face to face. She felt like she was going to faint.

"Grace." Brian pinched her arm. "Are you okay?"

Grace looked at Jeffrey with enthusiasm and didn't hear what Brian said at all.

Brian clenched his fists.





His fiancée was infatuated with his brother right in front of his eyes. It was like a slap in his face. However, that wasn't all that happened.

After learning that Jeffrey was Bruce, Grace ran to him. She extended her hand and blushed like a little girl. "Hello, Jeffrey. I'm Grace. I'm a big fan of yours."

Jeffrey wasn't a judgmental person. When he heard that Grace was a big fan, he nodded and shook hands with her.

Grace touched Jeffrey's hand. Feeling the temperature of his palm, she held his hand even tighter.

A bit disturbed by this, Jeffrey frowned and jerked his hand away from her.

But Grace didn't mind at all. She looked down at her hand, which had just touched his, and giggled like a child.

Meanwhile, Brian looked on. He gritted his teeth with jealousy. 'First, it was Mia. Now, it's Grace. They just can't take their eyes off Bruce! We're brothers. Both of us are good-looking. The difference between us is that Bruce is wild and playful, while I am warm and caring. I don't get why he's so popular! Wherever he goes, girls go after him. I, on the other hand, can't even get a girlfriend that I like. Now, I even have to win over a fat, ugly girl like Grace.'

Seeing how different his situation was with his brother, Brian felt deeply unhappy. But, of course, he was blind to his own





faults. The reason why Bruce was popular was because of his talent and moral quality. These two traits were what Brian lacked the most.

"Didn't you say that you were shooting for a program today? You told me that you wouldn't be back when I called you this afternoon. Why did you come home all of a sudden?" Brian asked.

Before Jeffery could reply, Nellie asked a servant to bring a glass of milk for him and then introduced him to Grace. "Grace, this is my youngest son, Bruce. Bruce, this is your future sister-in-law."

Taking a look at Grace, Jeffrey frowned.

On the other hand, Grace smiled at him adoringly.

As a woman who was about to get married, it was certainly inappropriate for her to be infatuated with another man.

Nellie and her husband didn't know what to say.

Feeling embarrassed, Nellie pulled Jeffrey to sit down. "Sit down, please. Bruce, we were just discussing Brian and Grace's wedding. The two of them decided to get married tomorrow. They will hold the wedding after that. We were just discussing the process of the wedding. Brian is your brother. No matter how busy you are, you are expected to attend their wedding."

"I know," Jeffrey said with a nod.





"Do you have to work tomorrow? If you are not busy, we should have a family dinner tomorrow after your brother and Grace get married."

"I'm busy tomorrow."

Nellie frowned but said nothing.

Bruce was not as obedient as Brian. She kept reminding herself not to push him too hard, or else he might not come back home in the future. There was really nothing Nellie could do about it.

The last Bruce was home was when Nellie asked her to bring Mia for dinner. He did what she asked, but that was it.

Since then, his agent answered the phone each time she tried to call him. Every time she called, Ransom, his agent, kept saying that Bruce was busy with work.

This was the first time that Jeffrey had returned since last time.

Holding his hand, Nellie said, "Bruce, I have something to tell you. Why don't you stay here tonight?"

Jeffrey came back to deal with something, and he had no plans to leave that night. Looking at his mother, he nodded and said, "Okay."

Nellie was overjoyed and ordered the servants to clean his bedroom at once. It was as if she was afraid that he would change his mind.





"Hurry up. Clean up Bruce's room."

"Yes, ma'am!"

It was cold outside. Jeffrey brought in some of the chilly air when he entered the house. Sitting next to him, Nellie shivered. She held his hands and felt that he was cold as well.

Nellie hurriedly rubbed his hands to warm him up. Looking at his clothes, she frowned at him and said, "You silly boy! Why do you wear such thin clothes on a cold day like this? I know the folks in your circle care a lot about your personal image. But still, you have to keep yourself warm. What if you catch a cold?"

She touched the cup of milk in front of Jeffrey and quickly ordered, "Leah, make a cup of warm milk for Bruce."

"Yes, ma'am."

Brian had his head lowered. His mind was full of thoughts. His messy hair covered his gloomy eyes. Nellie caring for Bruce made him furious.

