

## Chapter 205 Tell Me The Truth

Charles looked at Roman and said, "This is your and Amara's wedding. You two can decide. When the time comes, tell us what you think and we will arrange it for you. "

Before Roman could say anything, Amanda walked out of the kitchen. She looked at the three men present and said reproachfully, "I don't agree. There must be a big wedding. Why does my son have to suffer such injustice?"

Roman was her only son. She had many dreams for his marriage. How could Amanda agree for such a simple wedding ceremony?

"Mom, there was no big event when Ryan and Elena got married. If I hold a big ceremony, it will create unnecessary situations. No matter what, I have to take care of Ryan's face." Roman held his mother's shoulder and said softly.

"But. . ." Amanda was still not convinced. "You are the eldest son of Monor family. And Ryan wasn't even my. . . "

"Mom, let's make this decision!" Before Amanda could finish her words, Roman quickly said.

"Since the child said so, then we don't have to worry about it anymore." Charles looked at Amanda coldly and interrupted her words.

Amanda knew she had said too much. So she shut her mouth.

This family of three talked about each other, but Jonathan did not make a sound when he heard it.

The two families had decided to book Roman and Amara's wedding on the first of next month.

Jonathan immediately got someone to report this matter through the media. After all, this was a big matter for the two families, and they could not be careless.

Ever since Roman and Amara arranged the marriage, it seemed like they had turned into a different person. What Amara did not expect was that she actually stayed in Roman's villa that night and laid on his bed.

After the matter was settled, Amara leaned on Roman and had a happy smile on her face. "What a pity. "

"We are already getting married. What else is there to be sad about?"

Amara still had a smile on her face. "Unfortunately, I am unable to share my joy with my sister. During this period of time, she did not answer my call. I don't know if she is hiding from us."

When Roman heard Elena's name, he frowned slightly. "Elena is currently inferior to you in everything. Why do you need to bicker with her?"

Roman knew that after this woman was chased out by the Lewis family, her life outside was miserable. Elena had already lost a lot of things. Why did Amara insist on not letting go of these things?

"What do you know? When I was young, she was always the one pressing down on me. She was prettier than me and she was also good at studies. And because she was the youngest Grandpa adored her more. If there is anything good in the family, I have to give it to Elena first before thinking about me. My grandfather always wanted her to become the heir of the family. Later on, her parents got into a car accident, one died and the other injured. My grandfather only handed the company to my father when he's old. Otherwise, I really don't know if I can marry you."

Amara had always felt that Elena's life was good. She could obtain all the best things in the Lewis family, and she was only worthy of those things which Elena didn't want.

That's why she hated Elena with all her might. It was also the biggest reason why she insisted Elena marrying Ryan. Because she wanted to let that woman to feel that how it felt when you have to accept rejected things.

Now that she thought about it, the heavens were still fair. What she wanted had been obtained.

Roman could not help but look down at Amara who had a smile on her lips. "Do you mean that your uncle and aunt got into a car accident back then, and that's why your father has today's position?"

This matter seemed to have a logical relation. If Elena's parents hadn't had an accident, Jonathan wouldn't have today's position. So the biggest beneficiary in this matter was absolutely Amara and her family.

"Back then, my grandfather trusted big uncle and big aunt very much, and all the matters in the company were handed over to them. If it wasn't for them getting into a car accident, I'm afraid that the Lewis family wouldn't have a place for us anymore."

Roman listened to her words and pondered for a moment. He then looked at her and said, "There's something strange about this car accident. Could it be that your family. . . "

Amara's pupils shrank when she heard this. Her voice started to tremble, "You, what, what do you mean? What does it have to do with my family?"

"You better tell me the truth." Roman looked deeply at Amara, as if he could see through her with one look.

A trace of panic flashed across Amara's face. Originally Roman was just casually saying it, but Amara's nervous look made him suspicious. "It was you who caused the death of your big uncle's family, right?"

"No, no, no, it has nothing to do with me."

