

CEO's Unexpected Wife by Charlie

Chapter 56

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Edward nodded slightly, "Of course. I'll tell you when we need a reshoot. That's it. Have a good rest and finish your shoot in your best condition tomorrow."

"Okay, thank you. See you."

Then, Elaine closed the door and turned around with a sigh of relief, but almost hitting a solid wall.

She looked up and met Issac's questioning gaze, "Why are you so scared of someone finding me here?"

Elaine scratched her head with a dry smile. "I just...I just didn't want you to get in the way. Okay, I am going to watch the news."

Then, she walked past him and went straight to the bedside table for her phone.

As soon as Elaine logged in to Twitter, a couple of news about Ingrid popped up.

As expected, the news of Ingrid being besieged at that hotel in the morning was posted online. It said that she had an affair with a businessman whose surname was Baber. This time, her agent was involved as well. Then someone revealed Ingrid's previous scandals.

These matters soon became a hot topic on the Internet, and a group of people started slinging mud at Ingrid, shouting for her to get out of the entertainment industry.

Elaine was satisfied when she finished the last gossip.

Sooner or later, such a vicious woman would come to this end! The retribution happened the day after she planned to harm her and her agent.

"Elaine, please do me a favor tomorrow night. Accompany me to a cocktail party."

Issac walked behind her at some point.

Elaine took her eyes off the phone and turned to look at him. "Cocktail party?"

"Mmm. I heard from your agent that you would finish the shoot tomorrow afternoon. I'll wait for you at the entrance of World Studios before the party begins. You don't need to worry. I'll prepare the dress for you. I've made an appointment with the makeup artist and hairstylist." Issac said.

Elaine's lips twitched, "Huh? You just asked me for my opinion after you had arranged everything properly. Is there any possibility that I could refuse?"

"No."

Then she found no one beside her. The room was quiet. It seemed that Issac had left.

Last night, Issac shamelessly stayed here to sleep. At first, she was wary of him. Fortunately, he was well behaved and did not cross the line except lying next to her. Then she fell asleep groggily.

She yawned lazily and slowly got out of bed, walking towards the bathroom.

On the bathroom vanity, there was a toothbrush with toothpaste on it and a mug filled with water. Elaine could not help but think of Issac's handsome face, and her heart throbbed again.

Not long after that, the hotel staff served up breakfast. After a few bites, Elaine rushed to World Studios with her scripts and handbag.

"After you finish filming this afternoon, we'll go back to B City tomorrow morning. After you go back, take a few days off and wait for the company's new arrangement. Anyway, I'll inform you."

Elaine nodded seriously. "Okay. By the way, Mr. Wackerman, I have something to do after finishing work this afternoon. I won't have dinner with you tonight."

"Cool. Then see you tomorrow."

"Mr. Tort, we've arrived."

At four o'clock in the afternoon, a black van stopped outside the World Studios.

Issac lowered his head and checked the time. "Well, just wait here."

Elaine was probably about to come out.

Thinking of this, Issac pushed open the door and walked down.

As soon as June got out of the car, She saw a familiar figure not far away.

She was slightly dazed. Her gloomy mood went away immediately, and she excitedly took off her sunglasses.

“What a coincidence! I even met Issac in A City, and he was in the World Studios where the crew of “The Arrival of the Empress” was! But, what is he doing here?” June thought.

After an awkward and brief conversation with Issac last time, she had been in a bad mood for a long time, but in the end, she was still unwilling to give up.

It didn't matter. Although Issac didn't like her, she could run after him!

June took a deep breath and walked towards Issac.

Before she could get closer, she saw Issac suddenly walk away.

When June looked in the direction Issac was walking towards, she found another familiar figure.

Issac walked over and took the girl's hand. He looked at her intently, moving his lips and saying something, with a smile that she had never seen before.

June froze and was blocked from view by the car stopping in front of her, so Issac did not notice her.

It was not until they got into the black van on the side and left that June regained her senses. She stared in the direction where the car left in disbelief.

What was going on? The supporting actress, Elaine, knew Issac? And Issac was holding her hand. What was their relationship? Wasn't Elaine Thomas's lover?

“Miss Jasmine, it's time for us to go in. You look a little pale. Are you feeling unwell?”

The assistant walked to her with a sun umbrella and asked with concern.

June lowered her head to hide the shock in her eyes and tried not to make a gaffe. “I'm fine. Let's go.”

After that, she walked away and recovered her calmness. Then she took out her phone and dialed a number...

Night had fallen.

“I've asked around. This time, Mr. Tort, the director of the Prosperous Group, will attend the RY Cocktail Party in A City. We will see him tonight for sure!”

In a Buick, Chris, in a suit, looked as if he was going to win.

As long as he met the director of the Prosperous Group, with the experience he had accumulated in work and the company of his sister, he would persuade Mr. Tort to invest in the Lakey Group for sure.

By then, Lakey Group would have a better development with the support of the Prosperous Group and gain a foothold in the capital, and no one could destroy them.

"But, Chris, we don't know what Mr. Tort looks like yet. How can we find him later?"

Brianna, in a gorgeous dress, was busy looking in the mirror to check whether there was anything wrong with her makeup.

"Don't worry. The director of the YW Group will also attend the party. He had met Mr. Tort before. I'll ask him to take us to meet Mr. Tort." Chris's eyes sparkled with hope.

During this period, he had been working hard on the Lakey Group's business, looking for investments and partners everywhere, but none of them wanted to help the Lakey Group. They were all afraid that the current risk would

repeat after investing money. Therefore, most companies politely rejected him. Only Serena, who was from the Johanning family, offered a deal. As long as Chris agreed to marry her, she would ask her father to invest in the Lakey Group.

So now, he came prepared. His hopes were all on the Prosperous Group!

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"That's great! Chris, I won't let you down!"

Brianna confidently linked her arm through Chris, resting her head on his shoulder.

Chris looked sideways at Brianna's smiling face. "Now, the Lakey Group's future is on our shoulders, Brianna."

"No problem!"

"Are you nervous?"

Issac and Elaine were on their way to the destination in a dazzling Maybach.

“No.”

Elaine, who had changed into her formal dress, glanced out of the window at cars roaring past in an endless stream and replied unconcernedly.

Issac raised his eyebrows, and a charming smile hovered on his lips. “That’s right. You have participated in an auction, and should be a little bold.”

“Humph!”

Elaine snorted and ignored the man beside her.

By the way, where did he get such a luxury car?

“Congratulations. You have wrapped up your film. Have a good rest after going back to B City.” Issac reached out, stroking her soft and smooth hair.

Tonight, Elaine’s outfit was dazzlingly attractive. She wore an elegant and pure white fishtail dress with exquisite white embroidery. It was neither exaggerated nor monotonous. The just-right tailor gave a nice contrast to her slender figure. Even if she only wore light makeup, she was not inferior to those women who put so much effort into their makeup.

“I will. Are you here for business tonight?” Elaine glanced at Issac.

“No, the business has been agreed beforehand. There’s a cocktail party coincidentally, so I intend to attend it and meet some businessmen in this industry. Maybe I can cooperate with them one day.”

One of Issac’s friends held this cocktail party. Issac attended it since he happened to be in A City.

He could also take this opportunity to let Elaine experience such large-scale parties so that she would not be nervous easily.

Elaine nodded knowingly and yawned lazily. “How long are we going to stay?”

“Are you tired? Then we won’t stay long.”

This man compromised in the merest fraction of a second.

Elaine didn’t expect him to easily agree, waving her hand. “No, no, we can stay longer. I’m fine.”

Yesterday, she had rested all day. Besides, after filming the final scene in the afternoon, she did not feel tired, but the love bites on her body made her a little distressed.

Previously, after changing into her dress, she asked the makeup artist to cover the love bites on her neck with the concealer with pink cheeks. Otherwise, she wouldn't have dared to attend the party in this dress.

"Tell me if you're tired."

"Okay."

Soon, the car came to a halt in front of a luxuriously decorated hotel.

The doorman politely opened the door, holding his hand out and helping Elaine out of the car. Issac got off through the other door.

Then, she took the man's arm, and they entered together.

As soon as they entered the hotel, Elaine was attracted by numerous bottles of wine placed around her.

"No drinking tonight."

The cold male voice ruthlessly broke her fantasy.

Elaine pouted and scanned the upper-class people in the hall.

She tugged at his arm, lowered her voice, and asked curiously, "How much did you invest in us this time before we came to the cocktail party? And the car we took must have cost a lot, right?"

Issac smiled. "What? Are you afraid I'll go bankrupt?"

"No. You dared to buy the book worth ten million before. I can bear another blow from you." Elaine said.

Issac suppressed his smile. "Really? Then I'm relieved. Let's take a look over there."

Just as the two of them reached the open-air corridor, the waiter was wheeling a dining car full of wine glasses past.

Issac took a glass of red wine and then motioned the waiter to leave.

Elaine frowned slightly, watched the man raising his chin and taking a sip of the red wine gracefully. She said discontentedly, "So I can't drink tonight even though I am helping you?"

Issac chuckled and looked sideways at Elaine, who was pouting. "I know your limit well. If you want to sleep with me again after getting drunk, I won't stop you. I'm afraid that your body won't be able to stand it."

Hearing it, Elaine blushed. She pinched Issac's arm mercilessly. "You! If you continue teasing me, I'll never meet

you!"

Seeing that she complained in a huff, Issac chuckled and said in a spoiled tone, "Okay, okay. Sorry, babe. Grab a little thing to eat later."

She was like a kid who lost her temper, but Issac thought she was so cute.

"Issac?"

A strange male voice sounded, followed by footsteps approaching.

Elaine quickly behaved herself, obediently and quietly turning around with Issac to see who was coming.

A young man about the same age as Issac came over, followed by two assistants and a tall and beautiful female companion

The smile on Issac's face disappeared without a trace, and he wore his usual calm and indifferent look again.

He nodded slightly. "Hi, Sidney."

Sidney stopped in front of them with a surprised look, holding out his right hand. "I didn't expect you to come so soon. Why didn't you tell me?"

"But we'll meet at the party finally."

The two of them shook hands politely.

Sidney's eyes fell on the charming woman beside Issac, and asked curiously, "Is this lady your companion tonight?"

"She's my wife."

Issac introduced concisely.

Sidney's face froze in shock in an instant. "Your wife?"

It turned out that Issac, who had always looked serious and cold blooded, liked a harmless and innocent girl?

Elaine didn't expect Issac to introduce her so directly, so she had to force a smile and greet Sidney, "Hello, I'm Elaine."

Sidney finally regained his composure and quickly replied, "Nice to meet you, I'm Sidney."

After exchanging a few words, they left the open-air corridor, returning to the hall.

Sidney took a glass containing a pink liquid and handed it to Elaine. "Mrs. Tort, do you want to try it? This is a low alcohol fruit wine that our company will launch recently. It tastes sweet and is more suitable for women."

Elaine's eyes lit up. However, before she could speak, Issac, who was beside her, put his arm around her shoulders and refused, "Juice would be better."

Sidney was speechless.

Was Issac asking for juice at his cocktail party?

Was he trying to ruin the party?

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"Go get Mrs. Tort some juice."

Sidney put the glass of wine back and told the assistant behind him.

"Yes."

At the same time, another man came to Sidney and reported, "Mr. Yanak, you've got a guest waiting over there, surnamed Jasmine."

Sidney nodded. "I see."

"You can just go. We can go around by ourselves," Issac said.

"Okay, then I'll leave first. Feel free to ask the waiter if you need anything. I'll see you next time."

"Bye."

After Sidney left, Elaine immediately glared at the man beside her with a straight face. "Am I still not allowed to drink?"

Although she came to the party with him tonight, wouldn't it be too harsh if she couldn't do anything,?

Issac looked down at her and whispered in her ear, "You can try to please me, and maybe I'll allow you to try it."

"Please you?" Elaine twitched her lips and said, "That's what you really want, isn't it?!"

"Mr. Tort, here's the juice you want" Sidney's assistant soon served the juice.

Issac raised his eyebrows and signaled Elaine to take it.

Under the gaze of Issac and the assistant, Elaine had no choice but to take the juice and she took a sip of the juice with displeasure. "That's fine!"

Issac finally relented and sighed helplessly, "Okay, cheer up. You can go to the fruit bar, but don't drink too much."

He couldn't mess around with her anymore. Otherwise, he would probably not be allowed to sleep with her tonight.

These words suddenly brought Elaine back to life. She answered quickly, "All right!"

After the two of them walked around for a while, Elaine ran to the bathroom. Issac had to wait for her in the same

place.

At the same time, a band started to play some soothing, classical music.

Many people stopped what they were doing and began to invite their female partners to dance with them.

"Mr. Tort"

A figure stopped beside him.

Issac paused as he was lighting a cigarette and glanced at him faintly. "Who are you?"

"Mr. Tort, I'm Mr. Zamani of the YW Group! You've been to our company before and I showed you around." The middle-aged man said courteously.

Only then did Issac get a hint and he slowly put away his cigarette.

YW Group was the place where he happened to meet Elaine with a stomachache at that time, and then he canceled his plan to invest in their company.

"What's the matter, Mr. Zamani?" Issac asked.

"Here's the thing. Mr. Lakey of Lakey Group wants to meet you. May I have the honor to introduce him to you?"

Lakey Group? Chris Lakey?

Oh, he was so well-informed and persistent that he even followed him to this party. Then it would be improper for him to be refuse to see him.

Issac smiled with a mischievous spark glinting in his eyes. "Sure, where is she?"

Mr. Zamani's eyes lit up immediately. "They're in the open-air corridor in front of us. Because they want to have a

good talk with you, they chose a relatively quiet place. If Mr. Tort doesn't like it, I'll ask them to come over."

"Well, let them come over."

He told Elaine he would wait for her here. If he left and she couldn't find him when she came out, she would definitely walk around. It was better to keep an eye on her.

"Okay, please wait a minute, Mr. Tort."

Soon, Mr. Zamani returned to Issac with a young man and woman by his side. "Mr. Tort, they're here."

He then turned to look at Chris and Brianna behind him and introduced, "This is Mr. Tort from the Prosperous Group."

With that, their eyes fell on the noble and elegant man in front of them.

He was dressed in a well-tailored black suit, with a cold look on his handsome face and a shell of indifference.

When Brianna saw the mysterious Mr. Tort of the Prosperous Group in real life, she could not hide her joy and shyness, and now she could finally rest easy as Mr. Tort was a truly extraordinary man.

She didn't waste her time coming to this party!

Issac was probably the only man who could catch her eye at a glance.

Chris stared at him in surprise and forgot to speak for a moment.

If he remembered correctly, he had seen this man at the entrance of PT Club in B City!

At that time he was in a luxury car with a woman in his arms, which was very impressive, so Chirs remembered him very clearly.

He didn't expect him to be the Mr. Tort who took over the Proeperous Group!

"Excuse me, is there something on my face?" Issac raised his eyebrows and said in a low voice, with a polite smile on his face and a flicker of amusement in his eyes.

"What are you all standing there for? Say something!" Mr. Zamani hissed.

Chris came to his senses first and quickly reached out his right hand. "Sorry, Mr. Tort. I'm Chris Lakey."

Issac glanced at the hand in front of him, not intending to reach out at all. He just nodded casually and replied coldly. "Hello."

Chris withdrew his hand awkwardly. Before he could say anything more, Brianna, who was beside him, was eager to introduce herself. She took the initiative to walk up and greet Issac, "Hello, Mr. Tort. I'm Brianna Lakey. Nice to meet

you."

She was more sensible and did not reach out to embarrass herself.

Issac did not say anything to her. Instead, his eyes fell on the dancing crowd not far away and he asked directly, "May I ask what you two want?"

"Mr. Tort, did we meet before on the night of the auction at PT Club?" Chris tried to cozy up to Issac.

At that time, Issac took the initiative to talk to him.

"Sorry, I forgot. Mr. Tort, let's get down to business. You can just tell me what you want."

'Cozying up to me? That is an awful approach, young man' Issac thought.

Chris was once again very awkward, but at this time, he had no choice but to swallow his pride and say, "Mr. Tort, here's the thing. I wonder if the Prosperous Group could invest in our company. I represent the Lakey Group in B

city. Recently...

On the other side, Elaine was putting lipstick on in the bathroom.

Because Issac allowed her to taste fruit wine, she took a sip of almost every kind, and her lipstick had smudged.

After putting on her lipstick, Elaine walked out of the bathroom with her handbag in satisfaction.

Just as she was about to enter the reception hall, she suddenly heard a strange sound at the corner.

“Oh, don’t be like this.”

Elaine gave them a glance and saw a young woman in a dress kissing a bald, middle-aged man passionately.

She widened her eyes and subconsciously hid to the side.

This scene alone was nothing to be surprised about, but what really shocked her was that the young woman was the one who stole her former boyfriend, Crystal!

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“There are so many people here now. Shall we go back later and continue?”

Elaine heard the female voice with a hint of coquettishness clearly.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk, are you shy? Isn’t it more interesting to have fun here?” The man’s obscene voice was accompanied by laughter.

Elaine suddenly felt a chill. She then took out her phone from her bag. After turning on the recording function, she carefully poked the phone out of the wall.

“No way, people by here from time to time.” Crystal said in a coquettish tone.

“Okay, okay, okay! Let’s have a good time when we get home but now I want some fun.”

At this point, the two of them continued to make out. Elaine endured the disgust and stood by the side recording all this silently.

Interesting. Did Crystal cuckold Chris? She even found such an ugly and old adulterer. Was it because Chris’s wealth and ability could not satisfy her?

“I didn’t expect you to have a habit of secret photography.”

A strange low male voice sounded behind her.

Elaine was so scared that she suddenly quivered and dropped her phone on the ground, making a noise.

“Who is it?”

Crystal, who had been kissing the man, looked warily in the direction of the sound and then let go of the middle aged man in a panic.

Seeing that she was exposed, Elaine quickly picked up the phone, about to escape.

The man behind her quickly grabbed her wrist and pulled her into the dressing room for staff aside.

At the same time, Crystal hurriedly came out of the corner and stared around warily.

She then ran to a corner not far away worriedly. After confirming that there was no suspicious figure, she finally walked back.

She caught a glimpse of the closed dressing room and suddenly stopped. After that, she reached out and easily unscrewed the door handle.

However, to her relief, there was no one in the room except for a row of waiter clothes hanging on the hangers.

Only then did Crystal heave a sigh of relief and return to the middle-aged man with a catwalk.

The two of them did not continue making out this time but walked into the reception hall arm in arm.

At this moment, Elaine, who was hiding behind the hanger in the dressing room, carefully stood up from a pile of clothes after making sure that no one was there.

She patted her chest and breathed a long sigh of relief with the phone in her hand, remaining nervous.

Fortunately, she was not found by Crystal!

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However, the screen of the phone was broken and malfunctioned. She had to have it repaired.

“Wait!” Elaine remembered that it was a man who had just pulled her into this room!

Thinking of this, Elaine suddenly looked aside.

In the dressing room, a handsome young man in a gray suit was leaning against the wall and smoking leisurely. His eyes were fixed on her, with inexplicable emotion.

There was a hint of happiness or some pain or anger.

For a moment, the two of them fell into silence. Elaine formed a smile awkwardly. "Thank you, just now."

After saying this, Elaine was about to walk towards the door.

Issac was still waiting for her at the reception hall so she had to go back quickly.

The young man then threw down his cigarette and quickly stepped forward to grab her wrist. He said in a commanding tone, "Don't go."

Yesterday, his car had almost hit her but she had already left after he got out of the car. He didn't expect to meet her here again tonight

Elaine turned around warily and met his cold brown eyes in horror. "Eh? What do you want?"

The man frowned unhappily when seeing her reaction. He moved his lips but said no words.

Was it because he was so excited that he didn't know how to start a conversation with the woman in front of him?

Over these years, he had had too much to say.

Seeing that the man was silent again, Elaine tried to get rid of him. "I'm sorry, sir. I have something else to do now. Can you let me go?"

"Sir?"

The handsome man frowned and stared at her gloomily. "Don't you know me?"

Elaine was a little confused and said innocently, "I don't know you at all."

The man's grip on her wrist was tighter. He said coldly, "Look at my face carefully!"

Elaine twitched her lips.

'What the hell! Is this man crazy? I really don't know him!' she thought.

Seeing that this man was impossible to let go of her, Elaine came up with an idea. She pretended to be thinking carefully.

The man finally calmed down with a glimmer of expectation in his cold eyes.

The next moment, Elaine's lips curved up. She then raised her high heels and stepped hard on the man's feet without hesitation.

"Bang!"

"Uh.."

The man was shocked, frowned in pain and then instantly let go of her wrist.

Elaine seized the opportunity to push him away. She then unscrewed the door handle and ran out in a hurry.

Although she was wearing high heels, she could run so fast at this critical moment. Moreover, she could even use it as a tool to escape! The human potential was really limitless!

On the other side at the cocktail party. Elaine still hadn't come back yet when the first dance was over and the second dance was on the process.

Issac looked down at the watch from time to time without caring about what Chris was saying.

"Mr. Tort, I really hope that Prosperous Group can help Lakey Group out in this difficult situation."

After being verbally rejected by Issac several times, Chris still patiently tried to persuade him.

Issac frowned unhappily and repeated his idea in a cold voice, "Mr. Lakey, I just said that Lakey Group has no special advantages so the Prosperous Group is not interested in it at all. Even if we have more financial resources than other groups in the country, we will not waste it on such a small enterprise that is about to go bankrupt"

This sentence hit the nail on the head more than the original succinct refusal.

Chris paused. He became slightly pale and his lips and throat had already become dry from talking too much.

A small enterprise that is about to go bankrupt?'

For a big group like Prosperous Group, Lakey Group was indeed a small enterprise that was not worth mentioning in their eyes. However, the Group was about the fate of a family and the whole company for Chris.

Before meeting Issac, Chris had thought he could have convinced the CEO of the Prosperous Group by himself. However, his confidence now collapsed in front of Issac.

6 days ago

so interesting really has my attention

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Seeing her brother being turned down flat again and again, Brianna felt distressed and decided to give it a try herself. "Mr. Tort could I have the honor to dance with you?"

Hearing her voice, Issac moved his eyes to her for the first time.

Issac could tell from her finery, accessories, and exquisite makeup that she'd preened herself.

It seemed that the brother and sister of the Lakey family had cudged their brains to get his attention.

Issac stared at Brianna without blinking, which gave Chris a shred of hope.

Brianna cringed a bit under his gaze and blushed. "Mr. Tort?"

Issac averted his eyes and said, "Sorry. I have a date tonight."

That was an implicit no.

Issac usually didn't deign to talk to people like Chris and Brianna and had put up with their pestering only because he was waiting for Elaine.

The persistence of Elaine's ex was out of his expectation.(This novel will be daily updaed at) He'd refused to invest several times but he still stayed here.

Brianna pinched her lips awkwardly and blinked her watery eyes at Issac, looking pitiful.

But Issac didn't change his countenance, neither did he look at her again.

"Mr. Tort, we really need the investment of the Prosperous Group, and..."

Before Chris finished her words, a slender person bolted to them and held Issac's arm. She panted and said, "Are we leaving?"

The person Issac'd been waiting for finally showed up. His grave face softened and he said, "What took you so long? I almost went to the bathroom to look for you."

"I bumped into a psychopath. I almost..."

Elaine glimpsed the two persons next to her and forgot the rest of her words.

Likewise, Chris and Brianna were stunned too when they saw Elaine's face.

Issac knew what kind of situation it was.

A meaningful smile flashed across his face. He deliberately ignored the subtle change in the atmosphere and asked

naturally, "You almost?"

Elaine was frozen at the sight of Chris and Brianna.

Chris gazed at Elaine in enthrallment who was gorgeously dressed and said in a hoarse voice, "Hi, Elaine."

Issac put his arm around Elaine's shoulders and cocked his eyebrows. (This novel will be daily updated at) "You know Elaine, Mr. Lakey? Baby, are they your friends?"

Issac and Elaine appeared so intimate, which made fury surge within Chris.

He clenched his fists by his sides and worked to calm down.

Brianna exclaimed in disbelief, "Wait. What's going on? Elaine, why are you here with Mr. Tort? I thought you're my brother's girlfriend."

Elaine regained her composure and replied in a serene voice, "I broke up with your brother."

At this point, from the corner of her eye, she caught a glimpse of a woman who was dancing not far away. With a faint smile hovering over her lips, she pointed at that woman and said, "That woman is your brother's girlfriend."

Chris and Brianna looked in the direction she pointed and saw Crystal dancing with a bald man in a suit.

Chris's face turned livid in an instant.

Even if he didn't have feelings for Crystal, he felt humiliated that she cheated on him in the public.

Before he flared up, Issac added fuel to his anger by saying, "So you and Elaine had a past, Mr. Lakey. Since that's the case, I can invest in the Lakey Group for my baby."

His voice was dripping with derision.

"No thanks."

Chris, who was desperate for investment, rebuffed Issac without hesitation.

He wouldn't accept an investment like that.

He gave a long look to Elaine who was in Issac's arms and turned around, stomping to the dancing crowds.

Brianna quickly kept up with him.

"You haven't told me what took you so long."

Issac repeated his question, unruffled by the embarrassment just now.

Without answering his question, Elaine said quietly, "Let's go."

As soon as she finished her words, screaming was heard not far from them.

Elaine turned to check what was happening and saw Chris grabbing a bold man by his collar and punching his face as if he was unleashing his rage.

Beside him, Crystal gasped with an ashen face and gripped Chris's arm to stop him, (This novel will be daily updated at) but Chris flung off her hand. She staggered back and fell to the ground.

It was the first time Brianna had ever seen her genteel brother fight with someone. She stood stiffly, totally at a loss.

Soon, the security guards at the banquet arrived. They controlled Chris and restored order quickly.

"Stop looking. Let's go back."

As Issac's bell-like voice sounded, a hand covered Elaine's eyes and brought her out of the banquet.

Issac hadn't expected the banquet tonight to be so interesting.

Gazing after them, a young man dressed in a grey suit walked out from the corner. He looked back at his assistant with bleak eyes and ordered, "Go find out that two persons' relationship."

"Yes, Mr. Jasmine."

Back in the hotel room, Elaine lay on the bed in a daze. Chris' face at the banquet kept coming back to her mind.

She'd been merely shocked at that time. Her heart had throbbed but it hadn't hurt that much.

When she saw Crystal cheat on Chris, she gloated more than sympathized.

"If you are thinking about that man, you'd better go to sleep now."

A tall and muscular man strode out of the bathroom in a robe and gave the slender figure on the bed an intimidating look.

His gaze made Elaine's flesh crawl. She came back to her senses and slid down under the covers.

There was a knock on the door.

Someone knocked on the door suddenly.