

Chapter 41

"Let's go, let's go! Meredith, don't let President Fowler wait." Then, Noelle pulled Meredith upstairs. Surrounded by people, Meredith walked in the front, lifting her skirt gingerly as she stepped up the stairs while maintaining her elegance throughout the process. When she was about to reach the top floor, voices from upstairs could suddenly be heard.

"Kiss her! Kiss her!"

As the voices from upstairs were too loud, everyone downstairs heard it, and now they all started to wonder about it. The female lead had not yet arrived, so how was the male lead supposed to 'kiss her'?

"This should be a rehearsal, right?" Noelle felt that this was the only way to explain it.

Thus, the group continued to walk forward, but when they reached the entrance of the top floor, they were stopped by someone.

"What are you doing?"

The few waiters standing at the door were very burly, and the standard waiter's clothes on them were almost bursting at the seams. It was clear that they were not waiters at all. Rather, they looked like bodyguards.

"This should be our question! What are you doing? Didn't President Fowler arrange a marriage proposal? The

female lead is here! Why don't you get out of the way instead?!" Noelle stepped forward.

The 'waiters' looked at each other and then replied coldly, "What female lead? The event has started, and no one else is allowed to enter, so hurry up and leave!"

Then, another waiter immediately called out, "The one with the phone over there! No pictures allowed!"

Everyone was dumbfounded. A marriage proposal without a female lead? Uh...

If the proposal had already started, it meant that Pierre's proposal was not for Meredith at all! This was going to be really embarrassing!

"Wow!" Just at this moment, the sound of an entire crowd cheering could be heard.

Meredith looked through the transparent door toward the inside of the room and saw Pierre's back to her. Although the light was dim as there were only flickering candle flames, she still recognized his back at once. Yes, that's indeed him! I can't be wrong! He's hugging and kissing someone, but it isn't me...

Suddenly, Meredith felt like she was struck by lightning. How could this be possible? His proposal ring is on my hand, so how could he propose to another woman? In that instant, she felt as if she was rooted to the ground in shock. Never in her life had she thought that Pierre could ever like someone else.

Meanwhile, Noelle and the others also found this situation awkward. After all, they thought Pierre would propose to Meredith, but it turned out that he was proposing to someone else. Is there anything more awkward in this world than this?

"Don't look anymore! Go away!" The waiters felt very uncomfortable by their presence, and they didn't seem to recognize the famous actress Meredith Yard either.

As Meredith was standing in front, no one could see her expression. She tried hard to stabilize her own emotions, but when she turned around, the smile on her face was still a little stiff. "See, I've told you guys that this is not his proposal. Let's go back and not trouble others anymore." After saying that, Meredith completely ignored everyone's gazes and walked past them.

However, everyone knew that it was Pierre in there, because it could not be anybody else. If any one of them were to be met with this situation, they would have fled at once, but Meredith was still able to maintain her composure.

"Yes, yes, we've gotten things wrong. The man here today is not President Fowler, so let's go! Let's go now! Otherwise, these people would think that we're here to make trouble!" Noelle also hurriedly concurred.

Everyone then went back downstairs in unison and dispersed. On the other hand, Meredith also got into her MPV, sitting in the back seat with her hands clenched in

fists. Such humiliation! Such utter humiliation! When have I ever been so humiliated in my life before?!