

Chapter 67

Pierre was about to give chase but was soon held back by a thought in his head. What am I gonna say to her? After all, I can't tell her I only cozied up to her because I thought she was a spy. That'll surely make her blood boil without a doubt! As the lady drove off and disappeared from his sight, he couldn't help but feel a stab of pain deep down.

At the same time, Meredith was watching the entire scenario from afar before going back to the hotel. Upon her return, she headed upstairs right away, not to the banquet hall but to the lounge to check on Megan. Meanwhile, the latter was crying at the top of her lungs so hard that her voice turned hoarse. She was then seen crazily ripping her wedding dress apart, even knocking all her cosmetics over from the table. My wedding should have been the proudest moment in my life, yet it has now become my biggest humiliation that I have to live down for the rest of my days! There is no way I'll let things slide so easily!

"She must have done that on purpose! She must have! Selena is no longer the same person I know. She is now trying to seek revenge on me all because I raised a hand to her daughter! Ah—" Megan's piercing voice echoed through the air as if it was about to shatter the glass. At that moment, she finally caught on to everything that had happened in hindsight. No wonder Selena didn't say a single word previously. I thought she had learned her lesson and decided to be a good girl, but I didn't think she was merely just putting on a show all along.

In the meantime, Meredith only stood aside and stared at her agitated sister with an emotionless look on her face. Despite her indifferent attitude, she was heartbroken deep down. After all, she could empathize with Meredith's emotional pain of losing the man she loved to another woman. Seeing the man she loves propose to another woman must have broken her heart, and the fact that the other woman turns out to be the one she 'fears' most is probably gonna scar her.

Finally, Megan was tired of crying as she sat on the bed and gasped for breath until she heard a nonchalant voice. "Are you done whining?" Meredith's glacial words reverberated around the space, instantly silencing Megan. "You only have yourself to blame! The whole thing was obviously a trap, yet you failed to see through it and even rushed headlong into it!"

Megan abruptly turned around and looked at her sister. "Are you trying to gloat here?!"

"That's not my intention. Instead, I'm trying to tell you to learn your lesson and do better next time. Crying and whining are not gonna change anything at all! For now, you should worry about sustaining your marriage with Finneas." Deep down, Meredith still blamed her own elder sister for her tardiness. Why couldn't she be any smarter? I'm sure things would have played out differently had she told me everything earlier. Anyway, it's too late to turn back now. What's done is done.

Soon, Megan eventually stopped crying after Meredith's words slowly sank in and sobered her. That's right!

Considering their long history, Finneas could rekindle the old flames with Selena, now that she is JNS Corporation's president. At the thought of that, she looked up at Meredith with fear and asked, "Merry, what do you think is going on between Pierre and Selena? It was Selena who made her advances toward Pierre, wasn't it? So, that means she won't get back together with Finneas, will she?"

Meredith gave her sister an evil stare. "Are you saying that you wish for her to be with Pierre?!"

"No! No! Of course not! That's not what I meant!" After the last sentence, the sisters didn't continue the conversation any further, as both of them seemed to harbor an ulterior motive in the depths of their minds.

It was a sleepless night for many, while the gossip that was accompanied with laughter and ridicule had never stopped revolving around the unusually dramatic wedding.

Soon, Megan was taken back to her room, where she waited until midnight when Finneas finally returned. The man's face was seen with a gloomy look, blushing on both sides of his cheeks. As soon as he entered the room, Megan instantly walked up to the man and greeted him, pretending as if nothing had ever happened before. Nonetheless, Finneas didn't even bother to cast an eye on her and went straight into the bathroom without hesitation, slamming the door right behind him that almost hit Megan's face.