

Deceptive Appearance And Unseen Romance

Chapter 3

Chapter 3 I'll Protect You

"I agree," Eric said and nodded.

Evelyn gave no other response but smiled and walked into the city hall.

They were already here, and they would get married today.

When Evelyn signed her name, Eric said, "I may have seen your name somewhere else."

"Really? It's a popular name." Evelyn didn't want to tell Eric who she was. After signing the paper, she handed it to the staff member.

"Maybe." Eric didn't think much. He just nodded.

They didn't know each other well or talk much. And they just finished something important in their lives.

It was irresponsible.

They were on a whim and didn't realize it until they got the marriage certificate.

"Ms. Evelyn, congratulations," Eric teased and extended his hand.

"Don't worry. I'll protect you." Evelyn slapped his hand. Then, she thought of his trembling when the kidnapper put a knife against his neck, and she curled her lip.

Eric thought she was unfriendly but couldn't tell where his feeling came from.

"You'll protect me?" Eric didn't believe her. It would be impressive if she could protect herself in the Jackson's. He wouldn't count on her to protect him.

“Don’t you think I can?” Evelyn threw the marriage certificate into her car.

Eric frowned but didn’t do anything about it.

“Do you want a wedding ceremony?” he asked in a casual tone.

And he didn’t look sincere.

“No.” She didn’t care because she didn’t marry the person she loved.

“Don’t women all dream about it?” Eric took the petal off her hair. The wind blew it over.

Evelyn paused but soon regained her senses and responded in an airy tone, “Maybe I’m a special woman.”

“Should I meet your family?” Eric suggested.

“We’ll see. I gotta go now,” Evelyn said and pulled her car door open.

However, he grabbed her hand and asked, “Is that all?”

“Or what?”

“Do you forget that we are married now?” Eric thought he didn’t dare, but to his surprise, she was more perfunctory than he was.

Evelyn stared at his hand. She wanted to take her hand off but didn’t move. After a while, she looked him in the eye and replied, “I need time to process all of this.”

She was impulsive before. Now that she calmed down, she felt afraid.

She knew nothing about him but that he was a scion who goofed around all the time.

“I need to tell you first that I live with my family, and it’s a big family,” Eric said. He wanted her to know what she would face.

Evelyn nodded. “Okay. I’ll protect myself.”

Then, she shook his hand away and got in her car.

“Nice. A woman with a strong personality,” Eric thought.

Then, he nodded with satisfaction and watched her drive away.

It would be astonishing that Eric, despised by many rich girls in Lavine City, just married a woman he found in the street.

However, it didn't matter to him. What he needed to do now was go back home and tell everyone that he got married.

The Jackson family's company was the most powerful years ago. Then, another company emerged and took the place of the Jackson family's company in two years.

No one knew who the company's president was. Everyone thought he was mysterious.

“What did you say? You got married?” Karlo Jackson, Eric's father, glared at Eric and thought he was willful.

“Who is she? What could she bring to the Jackson Group?” Evan Jackson asked. He was Karlo's firstborn and the Jackson Group's present president.

It got Eric there.

He didn't know who Evelyn was.

“Evan, it's your job to sacrifice your marriage for our family's interests. As for me, I married a woman I like,” Eric responded in an airy tone and ran an eye over everyone else.

“Don't tell us she's a nobody.” Monica Christy, Evan's wife, took offense and said in a strange voice.

“Her family is not as good as yours, but I still like her.” It was like what Eric would say, so the other people didn't sense anything wrong.

Monica was lost for words.

Then, Karlo's wife Freda Jackson slapped the table and growled, "It's folly."

"I've told you that. Now I'll go upstairs." Eric curled his lip and walked away briskly.

He didn't care about the tension he caused.

"He's not respectful of us." Freda was mad. Then, she turned to Karlo. "It's your fault. You shouldn't have brought him home."

"Just let it go. Our company is powerful enough even without his help." Karlo coughed and didn't dare to look at Freda.

Karlo had to pay the price for what he had done wrong in his youth.

"Dad, do you forget about the Nordol Group? They took a lot of projects away from us," Evan reminded Karlo.

Hearing it, Karlo gave Evan an angry look. "It's just a start-up. How does it compare with our company, a century-old enterprise?"

"Don't be so horrid to Evan. He's worn out because of the company's affairs. You should discipline Eric instead. You have seen what he's like now. Whenever I talk about him with other ladies, I only get negative comments." Freda was a proud woman and felt disgraced by Eric.

Eric's only advantage was his appearance. Like his late mother, he had such a gorgeous face that people couldn't take their eyes off him.

"What can I do? You don't want him to help in the company." Karlo sighed and thought, "Luckily, Eric doesn't care about power, or..."

"Don't let him do that. He may not do harm to the company, but he may cause trouble for Evan," Freda said with anxiety. She would stop Eric from meddling in the company's affairs no matter what.

Eric was eavesdropping on a staircase. It was no surprise to him, and he sneered and went upstairs.