

Love Like You Never Loved Before Chapter 461-470

Posted by **chapter novel**, 62 Views, Released on July 13, 2022

What happened to Crystal did not affect my life much. As I no longer participated in art exhibitions, my life was not much different from before. Every day, I would draw something in front of the easel or roam around with Christopher.

With Christopher around, life was so much more interesting. He could always find ways to make me happy. Even if we were just cuddling and watching soap operas together without doing anything much, I would be happy because he was keeping me company.

That day, Christopher went out to buy something. As he did not return after a long time, I called him. However, he did not pick it up. Thinking that he had to attend to an emergency, I hung up. A call came immediately afterward.

When I glanced at it, I noticed that it was an unfamiliar number from overseas. Feeling puzzled, I picked the call up and asked, "Hello, who are you looking for?"

The man spoke quickly in fluent Ustranasion, so I was completely confused. The only thing I understood was that he was looking for me and wanted to talk about my paintings. Although I had graduated from university and had learned Ustranasion, I never had the chance to speak it again. Hence, I forgot everything.

Left with no choice, I explained in broken Ustranasion, "I'm sorry, but my Ustranasion isn't good. Can you speak slower?"

The man fell silent, so I wondered if I should hang up. After all, as I did not have any powerful friends overseas, this was probably not about something important. Just when I was about to end the call, a different masculine voice sounded. "Hello, Ms. Yvonne. Are you the artist behind Moonlight Heaven?"

"Hello, I'm Yvonne and I'm the artist who drew Moonlight Heaven. What's the matter?" I frowned. Initially, I planned to submit Moonlight Heaven to the fourth quarter of the art exhibition. After finishing it, I named it with Christopher. However, the painting was supposed to be hung in his bedroom in the Lane residence.

Furthermore, only both of us knew the name. How did this foreigner know about Moonlight Heaven? Did Christopher tell him about it?

“Ms. Tanner, your artwork, Moonlight Heaven, has received outstanding reviews after being submitted to the Ansley Art Exhibition. Hence, we will be exhibiting it in the gallery for everyone to admire. The grand Ansley Art Exhibition will be held half a month later, so we hope that you can attend it too.”

I almost thought that I had heard him wrongly. Ansley was an extremely renowned artist in the art industry. His art exhibitions curated famous paintings from all over the world. When he hosted his annual art exhibition, countless people would flock there. Every single piece of his artwork would be sold at an extremely high price.

However, his best paintings would be kept carefully in his gallery and displayed only during his annual art exhibition.

Why would Ansley’s art exhibition have my painting? No, the point is, I’ve been chosen! It is every painter’s dream to have their paintings displayed in the most famous art exhibition for others to admire. Am I dreaming or is this sheer luck?

“Ms. Tanner, are you still there? Please speak!” When the man in the call noticed that I was silent, he reminded me.

“Oh, I’m here.” I scratched my head in embarrassment and asked again, “I’m sorry. As I’ve received this news so suddenly, I’m a bit shocked. Did I hear you wrongly? Are you saying that Ansley took a liking to my painting and is going to display it in his private art exhibition?”

“Yes. I’m Ansley’s assistant. Among the hundred paintings we’ve received, he gave your painting extremely high reviews and instructed us to invite you. I’ve already sent the invitation over and you should receive it soon. May I know what you think of this?”

What happened to Crystal did not affect my life much. As I no longer participated in art exhibitions, my life was not much different from before. Every day, I would draw something in front of the easel or roam around with Christopher. With Christopher around, life was so much more interesting. He could always find ways to make me happy. Even if we were just cuddling and watching soap operas together without doing anything much, I would be

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"It's my honor to be invited by Ansley. Don't worry, I'll definitely attend it." Suppressing my excitement, I hung up the call after speaking to the assistant. Then, I walked to the mirror briskly, stared at my reflection, and slapped my cheek.

"It hurts! So I'm not dreaming!" Clutching my face, I blinked, still unable to react. "Oh my god! My painting has been chosen by Ansley and he's inviting me to Anglandur to attend his art exhibition!"

I screamed and jumped onto the bed. Throwing the covers over me, I punched my pillows and yelled. After that, I buried my face into the pillows and burst out into wild laughter.

It's like I've just struck the lottery! I'm overjoyed!

"This isn't a dream! I'm going to an art exhibition! I'm so happy!"

A melodious ringtone sounded in the room for a while before I realized that someone was calling me. Climbing out of my bed, I grabbed the phone without even glancing at it and said happily, "Hello, this is Yvonne."

"Hey, Eve, something bad happened. There's an intruder in your relationship. Within ten minutes, come downstairs and I'll bring you there," yelled Sabrina through the phone.

I was puzzled. "What are you talking about? I'm the only one in the relationship. Where did the intruder come from?"

"Can't there be newcomers? Dress up beautifully and come down quickly. Or else, I'll teach you a good lesson," threatened Sabrina.

"Fine, I'll come down right now. Wait for a while!"

I rolled my eyes, not feeling anxious at all. Christopher would definitely not cheat on me. If he wanted to do that, he would not have invested so much effort and love in our relationship. Even if he wanted to find someone else, I did not have the right to refuse.

Hence, I spent half an hour putting on makeup and changing into a nice outfit. My phone rang multiple times. When I went downstairs, Sabrina almost killed me.

“Is this what you meant by ten minutes? That’s like half an hour!”

“Didn’t you tell me to dress up nicely? I don’t want to embarrass myself. I did my makeup three times, okay?” I replied in exasperation.

“Yvonne, how are you not afraid that my idol might be snatched away? Wait, no. He’s a jerk!” Sabrina was even more anxious than me as if Zachary was the one who had cheated.

“It’s not that bad. I trust Christopher!” I was extremely certain about this. Even if the sky fell and the world ended, I would never believe that Christopher had found another woman. The only exception was that he was no longer the old Christopher.

“I saw him flirting with a woman in a café! How can you still trust him? Follow me and hopefully, we can reach there in time!” Sabrina dragged me into the car and slammed her foot against the accelerator.

The car shot forward, causing my heart to pound rapidly. “Can you slow down, Sabby? I don’t want to die with you, not when you aren’t even my lover! I’m not even lesbian!”

“Hmph! Are you as thoughtful or strong as Zach? Can you even make me pregnant?” she yelled angrily. Even the man in the car beside us heard that.

He shook his head and sighed. “All the girls are lesbians now. Although I’m such a good catch, I’m still single. It’s such a pity that you’re such beautiful ladies!”

“Ms. Tanner, although you’re lesbian, I still admire your paintings a lot.” Someone poked his head out beside the driver’s seat and spoke to me seriously. He was Remington, a young painter who was famous in the country.

What else can I say? With an awkward look, I turned around and asked Sabrina, “Should we tell them that we are actually deeply in love? Our love surpasses everything in the world. Not even the forces of life and death can stop us. Should we ask them to give us their blessings?”

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“That sounds logical. Please, go ahead!” Sabrina rolled down the car windows and gestured at me.

“You don’t have to explain yourself, Ms. Tanner. I said that I admire your paintings. As long as you keep working hard, your name will be heard amongst the younger artists in the nation!” Remington showed me thumbs up. “Keep up the good work!”

The man on the driver’s seat slammed his foot on the accelerator and zoomed past us. Smelling the whiff of the car exhaust, Sabrina and I exchanged a glance. Speechless, we stayed silent for a while before bursting into laughter.

After laughing, I said to Sabrina, “Are you happy now? Tell me, what happened?”

She sighed and said seriously, “When I strolling past a café, I spotted Christopher drinking coffee with a pretty girl. They looked so intimate like they were flirting with each other! Take a look quickly and stop anything bad from happening. If something did happen, catch them in their act!”

I doubted her words. If Christopher met a woman alone, she was probably his business partner. It was normal for women to pester such an exceptional man like him.

However, when I saw the woman sitting opposite Christopher, I felt threatened. She was an extremely beautiful lady who exuded an elegant aura. It was obvious that she was from a rich family, which was what Julia liked. If I had this lady’s elegance and dignified demeanor, Julia would have definitely allowed me to be together with Christopher.

Without needing Sabrina to urge me, I entered the place and placed my hands on my hips indignantly, all prepared to catch them in the act. However, when I almost reached their table, I stopped in my tracks and ran into the room at the

side. I hid behind the partition, while Sabrina shot an anxious glance at me outside. She wanted me to confront them immediately, but I shook my head firmly.

Left with no choice, she walked toward me and asked, “Can you grow a backbone, Yvonne? You’re his wife! You must make those women pining after Christopher back off. Only then can you prevent anyone from intruding in your relationship!”

I shook my head and said timidly, “Let’s eavesdrop on what they’re talking about. Chris will never betray me. I can guarantee that with my shame on the line!”

“Do you even have shame?” scoffed Sabrina.

“Looks like I’ve lost it after meeting Christopher!” I shrugged. After being together with him, we had done multiple shameless things.

“Ms. Wand, since we’re almost done drinking our coffee, why don’t we go to Colby Street? The food there is very famous. There’s some spicy food there that’s definitely to your liking!” When talking to the woman, Christopher was not as unrestrained as when he was talking to me. Instead, he had transformed into an elegant gentleman.

“With you keeping me company, Chris, I’m sure that it’ll not be boring. We talked about the delicious food in Avenport the previous time, so I’m determined to have a sumptuous feast here! You mustn’t be stingy as I’m going to eat till I’m completely full!”

“I’ll make sure that you’re satisfied. The wine at the Pinnacle Lounge is also very famous, so we can go there. Our schedule for today is settled!” Christopher stirred the coffee gently with his well-defined fingers. Even though it was a simple act, it exuded elegance.

After they left, I stood up and said through clenched teeth, “Not only did they drink coffee together, but they are also going to eat! How annoying! I’m following them to see what happens.”

“Yeah! If we gather evidence of him cheating, Sebastian won’t dare to do anything reckless and will have to transfer his properties to you. Even if he wants to cheat, he can never actually do it.” Sabrina raised her clenched fists.

“Not only that, but I also want him to kneel and admit defeat. I want him to understand that women are not pushovers!”

“That sounds logical. Please, go ahead!” Sabrina rolled down the car windows and gestured at me. “You don’t have to explain yourself, Ms. Tanner. I said that I admire your paintings. As long as you keep working hard, your name will be heard amongst the younger artists in the nation!” Remington showed me thumbs up. “Keep up the good work!” The man on the driver’s seat slammed his foot on the accelerator and zoomed past us. Smelling the whiff of the car exhaust, Sabrina and I exchanged a glance. Speechless, we stayed silent for a while before bursting into laughter. After laughing, I said to Sabrina, “Are you happy now? Tell me, what happened?” She sighed and said seriously, “When I strolling past a café, I spotted Christopher drinking coffee with a pretty girl. They looked so intimate like they were flirting with each other! Take a look quickly and stop anything bad from happening. If something did happen, catch them in their act!” I doubted her words. If Christopher met a woman alone, she was probably his business partner. It was normal for women to pester such an exceptional man like him. However, when I saw the woman sitting opposite Christopher, I felt threatened. She was an extremely beautiful lady who exuded an elegant aura. It was obvious that she was from a rich family, which was what Julia liked. If I had this lady’s elegance and dignified demeanor, Julia would have definitely allowed me to be together with Christopher. Without needing Sabrina to urge me, I entered the place and placed my hands on my hips indignantly, all prepared to catch them in the act. However, when I almost reached their table, I stopped in my tracks and ran into the room at the side. I hid behind the partition, while Sabrina shot an anxious glance at me outside. She wanted me to confront them immediately, but I shook my head firmly. Left with no choice, she walked toward me and asked, “Can you grow a backbone, Yvonne? You’re his wife! You must make those women pining after Christopher back off. Only then can you prevent anyone from intruding in your relationship!” I shook my head and said timidly, “Let’s eavesdrop on what they’re talking about. Chris will never betray me. I can guarantee that with my shame on the line!” “Do you even have shame?” scoffed Sabrina. “Looks like I’ve lost it after meeting Christopher!” I shrugged. After being together with him, we had done multiple shameless things. “Ms. Wand, since we’re almost done drinking our coffee, why don’t we go to Colby Street? The food there is very famous. There’s some spicy food there that’s definitely to your liking!” When talking to the woman, Christopher was not as unrestrained as when he was talking to me. Instead, he had transformed into an elegant gentleman. “With you keeping me company, Chris, I’m sure that it’ll not be boring. We talked about the delicious food in Avenport the previous

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I followed Christopher all the way and saw him buy a lot of things for that pretty lady as if she was his girlfriend. I was so furious that I wanted to rush up to them and tell that woman that Christopher was mine. If she dared to hit on him, I would rip her pretty face apart.

Initially, Sabrina was eager to teach Christopher a lesson with me. However, when she realized that I was in no mood to do that, she became crestfallen. It was clear from her expression that she thought I was an embarrassing coward, and that she wanted to stop being friends with me.

"Yvonne, if you still don't have the guts to confront them even after they go to the hotel, I'll cut off all ties with you. Don't tell anyone that we used to know each other," threatened Sabrina through gritted teeth.

"It's not that serious, right? Zachary's not the one cheating, anyway. Do we have to do this? Why can't we just be chill?" When I saw Christopher buy a pretty, hand-embroidered fan for the lady, I pouted. "I want that too."

"Tck!"

At a juncture, Christopher said something to the lady, causing her to suddenly burst out laughing. Her breasts trembled, causing the people around them to stare at her.

Hiding behind a pillar, Sabrina and I shot a glance at our breasts. She looked at me and spat resentfully, "Women with big breasts aren't smart. Hmph!"

“Mine are bigger than hers. It’s a complete victory on my side! Christopher definitely likes me more,” I mumbled to myself, ignoring Sabrina’s jealous expression.

“Perhaps he likes smaller breasts?” The only thing that made Sabrina jealous of me was probably my chest. Although I was not blessed with a pretty face or intelligence, I had a sexy figure.

“Wow! That couple there looks so compatible. The guy is handsome and the lady is gorgeous. It’s like they are a match made in heaven!”

“My eyes are blessed just by looking at them. They look like they’ve come right out of a painting! Even though I wish to have a Prince Charming to myself, I can’t make myself jealous of them.”

“They’re a perfect union that can make the whole world jealous,” concluded an elderly man.

Looking at the people who were discussing around them, Sabrina scoffed unhappily. “A jerk and a mistress. They suit each other!”

I added, “Yeah! We mustn’t forgive them.”

“Ahem!” Suddenly, Christopher coughed violently, turned around and glanced in our direction. I quickly dragged Sabrina and hid inside a shop.

After they left, I asked Sabrina, “Do you think that they’ve discovered us?”

“Impossible! A couple on a date will only notice each other. They won’t have eyes for anyone else!” said Sabrina confidently.

“You’re right. When I’m out with Chris, I won’t notice anyone else either. What should we do now?” I poked my head out. After ensuring that Christopher and the woman with the big breasts were gone, I asked.

“Let’s just go back.”

They walked for a while. When she took out a mirror to touch up her makeup, she looked in our direction before she turned to talk to Christopher.

Christopher smiled affectionately and replied to her. Boy, he looks so happy!

The woman smile too with a look of revelation crossing her face. She laughed and they continued to chat.

Bloody h*ll, do you have so much to talk about?

I followed Christopher all the way and saw him buy a lot of things for that pretty lady as if she was his girlfriend. I was so furious that I wanted to rush up to them and tell that woman that Christopher was mine. If she dared to hit on him, I would rip her pretty face apart. Initially, Sabrina was eager to teach Christopher a lesson with me. However, when she realized that I was in no mood to do that, she became crestfallen. It was clear from her expression that she thought I was an embarrassing coward, and that she wanted to stop being friends with me. "Yvonne, if you still don't have the guts to confront them even after they go to the hotel, I'll cut off all ties with you. Don't tell anyone that we used to know each other," threatened Sabrina through gritted teeth. "It's not that serious, right? Zachary's not the one cheating, anyway. Do we have to do this? Why can't we just be chill?" When I saw Christopher buy a pretty, hand-embroidered fan for the lady, I pouted. "I want that too." "Tck!" At a juncture, Christopher said something to the lady, causing her to suddenly burst out laughing. Her breasts trembled, causing the people around them to stare at her. Hiding behind a pillar, Sabrina and I shot a glance at our breasts. She looked at me and spat resentfully, "Women with big breasts aren't smart. Hmph!" "Mine are bigger than hers. It's a complete victory on my side! Christopher definitely likes me more," I mumbled to myself, ignoring Sabrina's jealous expression. "Perhaps he likes smaller breasts?" The only thing that made Sabrina jealous of me was probably my chest. Although I was not blessed with a pretty face or intelligence, I had a sexy figure. "Wow! That couple there looks so compatible. The guy is handsome and the lady is gorgeous. It's like they are a match made in heaven!" "My eyes are blessed just by looking at them. They look like they've come right out of a painting! Even though I wish to have a Prince Charming to myself, I can't make myself jealous of them." "They're a perfect union that can make the whole world jealous," concluded an elderly man. Looking at the people who were discussing around them, Sabrina scoffed unhappily. "A jerk and a mistress. They suit each other!" I added, "Yeah! We mustn't forgive them." "Ahem!" Suddenly, Christopher coughed violently, turned around and glanced in our direction. I quickly dragged Sabrina and hid inside a shop. After they left, I asked Sabrina, "Do you think that they've discovered us?" "Impossible! A couple on a date will only notice each other. They won't have eyes for anyone else!" said Sabrina confidently. "You're right. When I'm out with Chris, I won't notice anyone else either. What should we do now?" I poked my head out.

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A while later, they continued walking.

After roaming around for the entire day, I felt exhausted. Usually, I preferred lounging at home. That was why I enjoyed painting and activities like that. Usually, when I was out with Christopher, he would bring me to a café to rest or drive home the minute I said that I was tired. However, that pretty lady was very energetic and was still in high spirits after walking for so long.

I glanced at Sabrina, who had bought a lot of things from the market and was eating happily. Thinking about how I was weaker than a pregnant woman, I suddenly thought that I was quite useless.

"Sabby, do you remember what we're here for?"

"To shop! Although I've grown up in Avenport, I didn't know that there is so much good food here that I don't know about. Christopher's amazing. As expected of my idol!"

Indeed, she has forgotten about it. I sighed deeply. When I saw Christopher and the lady sitting in a shop and preparing to order something to eat, I could not hold myself back anymore. I dragged myself there tiredly, sat beside him and called out to the owner, "I'd like some fresh oysters and lobster with lemon butter sauce."

When I caught the lady and Christopher staring at me, I pretended to stay calm. Taking a leaf out of Crystal's book, I said cutely, "What a coincidence to meet you here! Hello, I'm Chris' wife. You must be his friend! I've heard him mention you multiple times. As expected you're a really gorgeous and elegant lady. Sorry for this sudden interruption!"

Christopher was stunned by the way I was speaking. Smiling, he pulled me back and instructed, "Speak normally!"

“I’m so tired, Chris. Can I lean against you and rest for a while? I’ll agree to one of your requests, okay?” I continued acting cute. However, I started criticizing myself secretly. Why do I sound so weird? Even I’m disgusted with myself! No wonder he looks so grim.

He was immediately convinced by what I said. Pulling me into his arms, he said seriously, “You mustn’t go back on your words!”

When I looked at the pretty lady, who was still smiling happily, I suddenly felt like I have just sold myself. Meanwhile, Sabrina was staring at me like I was a fool.

“Haha!” When the lady noticed our interaction, she laughed. Her laughter was crisp and melodious. “Mr. Lane, I can tell how loving both of you are from how you interact with each other. It’s getting late, so I shouldn’t interrupt both of you anymore. I’ll go back now. Remember to come for our date tomorrow. After all, I promised Mrs. Lane that I’ll stay here for three days. I’m a woman who keeps my promises!”

“Sure, I’ll pick you up at the hotel tomorrow.”

What the heck? Why are they talking about their date in front of me, as if I don’t exist? I pinched Christopher’s waist forcefully.

When the lady noticed what I was doing, her smile widened. She moved closer and said to me, “You’re Chris’ lover, right? Be careful. I’ve known Chris for many years. Mrs. Lane has specially invited me over!”

“Do you want to be my love rival? I won’t admit defeat! Chris and I are bound to each other for eternity. Our love will persist even after our deaths! You should give up soon.” I defended my position firmly and snuggled into Christopher’s embrace. To prove that she had no chances of succeeding, I stuck out my chest and declared solemnly, “My breasts are much bigger than yours.”

“Hahaha!” The lady laughed even louder now as a wide grin spread across her pretty face. “I finally understood why you love her so much, Chris. Even I’m starting to like her.”

A while later, they continued walking. After roaming around for the entire day, I felt exhausted. Usually, I preferred lounging at home. That was why I enjoyed painting and activities like that. Usually, when I was out with

Christopher, he would bring me to a café to rest or drive home the minute I said that I was tired. However, that pretty lady was very energetic and was still in high spirits after walking for so long. I glanced at Sabrina, who had bought a lot of things from the market and was eating happily. Thinking about how I was weaker than a pregnant woman, I suddenly thought that I was quite useless. “Sabby, do you remember what we're here for?” “To shop! Although I've grown up in Avenport, I didn't know that there is so much good food here that I don't know about. Christopher's amazing. As expected of my idol!” Indeed, she has forgotten about it. I sighed deeply. When I saw Christopher and the lady sitting in a shop and preparing to order something to eat, I could not hold myself back anymore. I dragged myself there tiredly, sat beside him and called out to the owner, “I'd like some fresh oysters and lobster with lemon butter sauce.” When I caught the lady and Christopher staring at me, I pretended to stay calm. Taking a leaf out of Crystal's book, I said cutely, “What a coincidence to meet you here! Hello, I'm Chris' wife. You must be his friend! I've heard him mention you multiple times. As expected you're a really gorgeous and elegant lady. Sorry for this sudden interruption!” Christopher was stunned by the way I was speaking. Smiling, he pulled me back and instructed, “Speak normally!” “I'm so tired, Chris. Can I lean against you and rest for a while? I'll agree to one of your requests, okay?” I continued acting cute. However, I started criticizing myself secretly. Why do I sound so weird? Even I'm disgusted with myself! No wonder he looks so grim. He was immediately convinced by what I said. Pulling me into his arms, he said seriously, “You mustn't go back on your words!” When I looked at the pretty lady, who was still smiling happily, I suddenly felt like I have just sold myself. Meanwhile, Sabrina was staring at me like I was a fool. “Haha!” When the lady noticed our interaction, she laughed. Her laughter was crisp and melodious. “Mr. Lane, I can tell how loving both of you are from how you interact with each other. It's getting late, so I shouldn't interrupt both of you anymore. I'll go back now. Remember to come for our date tomorrow. After all, I promised Mrs. Lane that I'll stay here for three days. I'm a woman who keeps my promises!” “Sure, I'll pick you up at the hotel tomorrow.” What the heck? Why are they talking about their date in front of me, as if I don't exist? I pinched Christopher's waist forcefully. When the lady noticed what I was doing, her smile widened. She moved closer and said to me, “You're Chris' lover, right? Be careful. I've known Chris for many years. Mrs. Lane has specially invited me over!” “Do you want to be my love rival? I won't admit defeat! Chris and I are bound to each other for eternity. Our love will persist even after our deaths! You should give up soon.” I defended my position firmly and snuggled into Christopher's embrace. To prove that she had no chances of succeeding, I stuck out my chest and declared solemnly, “My breasts are much bigger than

yours.” “Hahaha!” The lady laughed even louder now as a wide grin spread across her pretty face. “I finally understood why you love her so much, Chris. Even I'm starting to like her.”

Posted by **chapter novel**, ? Views, Released on July 13, 2022

I almost blurted the words out and told her that I wasn't a lesbian. However, the words were stuck in my throat. How weird it was to explain my sexual orientation twice a day?

After Madeline left, I looked at Christopher in confusion. She seemed to be a powerful love rival that he couldn't even resist.

“Let's eat something. I ordered seafood chowder for you. It's good for health.” Christopher pulled me to the table and sat down. Feeling bad, he stuffed a set of cutlery into my hand and said, “Usually, you would get tired after walking for a few miles. Today, you almost crossed half of the Avenport. You must be completely drained.”

I was taking a mouthful of the chowder while Christopher said that. I lifted my head in a daze and struggled to swallow it. I asked, “How did you know?” I found myself silly after asking that question. Finally, I came to a realization. “So you've actually noticed it since the beginning? You bast*rd. I can't believe you pretended that you didn't know anything. You even went for a date with another woman.”

“Don't underestimate the counter-reconnaissance skill of the special forces. If I hadn't noticed your way of stalking me, Zachary would have kicked me out of the special forces and taken over my position as a captain.” Christopher patted gently on my head. “Let's eat. I will explain to you after that. I got your favorite boiled crawfish too. It will be ready soon. Of course, there's also grilled escargots.”

I started drooling when I thought about the food. I was busy stalking just now. I didn't even have time to eat. But now all I cared about was all the delicious food. Hence, I stuffed myself with food with a contented smile on my face.

“Useless! I can't believe you're so easily bribed with some food,” Sabrina said scornfully.

I was totally engrossed in eating good food. Upon hearing what Sabrina said, I immediately came to my senses. Thus, I decided to question Christopher while gulping down the food. I held a crawfish that he peeled for me in my

hand and asked with gritted teeth, "Christopher, come clean with me. You'd better explain yourself. Why were you with another woman? Why did you go on date with her in front of me?"

"Madeline is my business partner. We've been good friends for years. She is the eldest daughter of the Wand family in Eastsummer. Besides, she is the head of the Wand family. She came all the way here this time because my mom invited her over and set us up on a blind date. It's just that simple," Christopher answered plainly.

"What? A blind date?" I was dumbfounded. "You're married. Why do you need a blind date? Are you tricking her into a marriage? How shameless!"

"Is that the only thing you could think of?" He was annoyed but amused at the same time. He looked helpless as he stroked my hair.

"Did I say something wrong? You went on a blind date with another woman even though you're married. Are you seriously trying to cheat on me?" I was not amused.

"It depends on you now, Eve. My mom has decided to make me go on a blind date on the spur of the moment. Nobody could stop her, not even my dad. He said that I have to soothe my mom's emotions in order to make good progress in our relationship. Eve, you can't leave me fighting this battle alone."

Christopher said with a stern expression.

"Are you going to marry someone else?" After finishing up the crawfish, I started eating the escargots.

"Of course, I won't!" Christopher replied again.

"Will you change your mind?" I asked.

"I'll really get mad at you if you keep on asking such questions."

"So what does that have to do with me? It's not like you're going to marry someone else or change your mind. You can handle those blind dates yourself. I'll just go clothes shopping."

However, I had paid dearly for speaking those words without thinking. On the one hand, I promised Christopher something on one condition, but on the

other hand, he said that it was my punishment. It was quite obvious what exactly he wanted from me.

I was forced to buy a box full of new products from an adult shop. The owner kind of teased us by giving us a knowing look and a pleasing smile. After that, we headed back to the apartment. He couldn't wait to try those products on me.

We changed from place to place each time I put on a new set of clothes. After getting it done, I wore another set. Of course, we tried different tricks as well. I was very conscious at first. I clenched my jaws and gritted my teeth. In the end, I had no choice but to resort to his domineering attitude. After that, I did whatever he told me to without resisting at all. After all, I would be the one suffering if I fought back.

A few days later, I totally understood Christopher's greatest plan of ruining the blind dates.

I almost blurted the words out and told her that I wasn't a lesbian. However, the words were stuck in my throat. How weird it was to explain my sexual orientation twice a day? After Madeline left, I looked at Christopher in confusion. She seemed to be a powerful love rival that he couldn't even resist. "Let's eat something. I ordered seafood chowder for you. It's good for health." Christopher pulled me to the table and sat down. Feeling bad, he stuffed a set of cutlery into my hand and said, "Usually, you would get tired after walking for a few miles. Today, you almost crossed half of the Avenport. You must be completely drained." I was taking a mouthful of the chowder while Christopher said that. I lifted my head in a daze and struggled to swallow it. I asked, "How did you know?" I found myself silly after asking that question. Finally, I came to a realization. "So you've actually noticed it since the beginning? You bast*rd. I can't believe you pretended that you didn't know anything. You even went for a date with another woman." "Don't underestimate the counter-reconnaissance skill of the special forces. If I hadn't noticed your way of stalking me, Zachary would have kicked me out of the special forces and taken over my position as a captain." Christopher patted gently on my head. "Let's eat. I will explain to you after that. I got your favorite boiled crawfish too. It will be ready soon. Of course, there's also grilled escargots." I started drooling when I thought about the food. I was busy stalking just now. I didn't even have time to eat. But now all I cared about was all the delicious food. Hence, I stuffed myself with food with a contented smile on my face. "Useless! I can't believe you're so easily bribed with some food," Sabrina said scornfully. I was totally engrossed in eating good food. Upon hearing what Sabrina said, I

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Christopher was in a coffee shop. Rumor had it that Julia had introduced him to another girl again. She hoped that Christopher could meet some more women to open up his eyes. This girl was a shy person. She blushed when she talked to Christopher. She seemed hesitant to speak due to her shyness. But she was innocent and adorable.

I was wearing a customized maternity clothes, sitting behind them with a newspaper in my hand. When the girl said that she wanted to keep on going out with Christopher, he coughed lightly.

It was our secret code. Without a second thought, I rushed over and hugged his leg. I yelled at him, "Mr. Lane, please don't leave me. I'm five months pregnant now with a boy. You told me that you like boys. Can you chase me away only after I give birth to the boy?"

I cried while saying to the girl, "Miss, if you're married to Mr. Lane, please treat my kid better. It is just a fertilized egg now, but are you ready to become a stepmother?"

"Stepmother?" Her facial expression changed completely. Then, she covered her face and started sobbing as she left.

At a wax museum, I was standing in the middle of wax figures. This girl had such an unusual hobby. Suddenly, I had great sympathy for Christopher. He was the one to blame for being too awesome. Surprisingly, a bold and daring man like Christopher found those creepy wax figures in the museum unacceptable either.

Just as the girl and Christopher agreed to go for a movie as planned, I strode over to them. Then, I raised my hand and gave him a slap. I shouted angrily at him, "You scumbag! You lied to me! I can't believe that you're acting all lovey-dovey here with another woman. I will not let you get away with it."

"Why did you slap him?" The girl stood in front of Christopher and protected him.

Looking at the beautiful and charming girl, a look of hatred and disgust flashed across my face. I was overwhelmed with furious. Then, I placed my hand in front of my chest and said in despair, "You seem like a good girl. I have my reasons. I just couldn't bear to see anyone being cheated by him again. Please don't be fooled by his looks."

“What does it have anything to do with you? I like this type of man. I like being fooled by him. It’s none of your business!” The girl said crossly and pushed me away.

“Oh, pretty girl. Do you really have to marry him and live a widow’s life? I couldn’t find a good man because I was known as his woman. You can’t marry him.”

“What do you mean by living a widow’s life?” The girl started to get worried.

“I’ve been there. I totally understand how you feel. Not only is he impotent but he is also a hypocrite. He even pretended to be a ladies’ man. How terrible of him! This is really bugging on my conscience!”

“What? He is impotent? You jerk!” The girl was shocked after hearing my words. She screamed and buried her face in her hands. After that, she ran away.

This kind of incident happened almost every day throughout the week. I tossed the maternity clothes stuffed with a small pillow on the couch when I was doing my laundry. After coming back, I saw Christopher holding the clothes in his hand and playing with them. Suddenly, a thought flashed through my mind. I took out the small pillow and asked, “Do you love kids? Otherwise, why do you have a soft spot for me being a pregnant woman?”

We always used protection. Although we were married, I would still request Christopher to do so. He had never turned down my request, not even once. I thought he didn’t mind. In fact, he did care.

“We don’t have a choice. How am I going to scare those women off if you are not pregnant?” Christopher put on the clothes for me and stared at me. The corner of his lips curled into a smile. He dragged me to the front of the mirror and said with a grin, “Look at you. Aren’t you cute? You look as clumsy as a bear.”

“You’re the clumsy bear!” I glared at him and pounced on him. I pinned him against the closet and nibbled his cheek. Christopher carried me in his arms and turned around in the room. After that, he threw me on the bed and started tickling me.

I couldn’t stop laughing from his tickling. We were having fun and rolling over on the bed. Suddenly, we fell off the bed by accident. I then lay on top of

Christopher and looked at him with a smile. "Christopher, let's have a baby of our own. What do you think?"

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With my face in his palms, Christopher gave me a kiss on the lips. "Okay, I'd like to have a child. Do you want it to be a boy or a girl?"

I let out a faint smile and replied, "I'm fine with either honestly. As long as it's our child, I'll love him or her with all my heart. I'll be sure to put them under my aegis and take good care of them."

Having experienced a tough childhood myself, I didn't want my child to go through that same experience.

Christopher caressed my face before uttering, "Who do you think our child will resemble more? Me or you?"

Before I could say anything, he continued, "I think our child will be better off inheriting my genes. If our child does end up taking after me, he or she will be astonishingly intelligent as well as good-looking. Let's just hope our child doesn't end up resembling the mother too much, for its own sake."

Peeved, I latched onto Christopher and bit him on the shoulder.

The next morning, Christopher received a call from Julia again. She invited him to a café and told him that she had urgent matters to discuss with him. Yeah, right! She's been using the same excuse for how many times now? Honestly, I've lost count.

She is really obstinate on breaking us up huh?

"Mrs. Lane seems really excited. This is probably the tenth time she's doing this. So what do you want me to do today? Do I pretend to be pregnant again? You know we can't keep doing this right? The media is gonna catch wind on this eventually."

Christopher glanced at me while rubbing his forehead. "No, you should just come with me," he uttered with a serious look.

What? He wants me to confront his date directly? I put on a cunning smile and nodded.

When the afternoon came, I headed to the café on my own since Christopher was still occupied with his work. He was going to go straight to the café from his office as soon as he finished work. After getting off the car, I realized that I had arrived at the café a tad too early. So, I decided to wander around the area for a bit.

As I was strolling around, I noticed a person pouring a bucket of paint onto one of the billboards by the road. He then proceeded to draw circles on the face of the person featured in the billboard before leaving.

I was stupefied in place after seeing what he did. A while later, several workers in helmets rushed over to the billboard and started replacing it with a new one. A passerby stopped beside them and threw a few kicks at the new billboard.

"Who gave you guys permission to replace the billboard? The billboard advertisement that you've just taken down belongs to Crystal!" The passerby was a woman who was wearing a trench coat and a mask.

"That abhorrent woman is not fit to be an idol. She should be detested."

"Yeah! Who knows what she's done with the money from the charity auction? What a greedy wench! I'm glad I took down her billboard. This is what she deserves," another worker added.

“Beat it! That billboard is private property. You don’t have the right to take it down. Leave now or I’ll call the cops.” The woman in the coat tried to stop the man who was removing the second billboard.

“Who exactly are you supposed to be? Why are you standing up for a woman like Crystal?” One of the workers gave the woman a shove which ended up revealing her face.

“Ah! It’s Crystal!”

With my face in his palms, Christopher gave me a kiss on the lips. “Okay, I’d like to have a child. Do you want it to be a boy or a girl?” I let out a faint smile and replied, “I’m fine with either honestly. As long as it’s our child, I’ll love him or her with all my heart. I’ll be sure to put them under my aegis and take good care of them.” Having experienced a tough childhood myself, I didn’t want my child to go through that same experience. Christopher caressed my face before uttering, “Who do you think our child will resemble more? Me or you?” Before I could say anything, he continued, “I think our child will be better off inheriting my genes. If our child does end up taking after me, he or she will be astonishingly intelligent as well as good-looking. Let’s just hope our child doesn’t end up resembling the mother too much, for its own sake.” Peeved, I latched onto Christopher and bit him on the shoulder. The next morning, Christopher received a call from Julia again. She invited him to a café and told him that she had urgent matters to discuss with him. Yeah, right! She’s been using the same excuse for how many times now? Honestly, I’ve lost count. She is really obstinate on breaking us up huh? “Mrs. Lane seems really excited. This is probably the tenth time she’s doing this. So what do you want me to do today? Do I pretend to be pregnant again? You know we can’t keep doing this right? The media is gonna catch wind on this eventually.” Christopher glanced at me while rubbing his forehead. “No, you should just come with me,” he uttered with a serious look. What? He wants me to confront his date directly? I put on a cunning smile and nodded. When the afternoon came, I headed to the café on my own since Christopher was still occupied with his work. He was going to go straight to the café from his office as soon as he finished work. After getting off the car, I realized that I had arrived at the café a tad too early. So, I decided to wander around the area for a bit. As I was strolling around, I noticed a person pouring a bucket of paint onto one of the billboards by the road. He then proceeded to draw circles on the face of the person featured in the billboard before leaving. I was stupefied in place after seeing what he did. A while later, several workers in helmets rushed over to the billboard and started replacing it with a new one. A passerby stopped beside them and threw a few kicks at the new billboard. “Who gave you guys

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Standing close to the billboard, I saw everything unfold before my eyes. I can't believe Crystal would come out here alone. What is she thinking? She's just gonna make this worst.

"Oh, so you're Crystal, huh? I heard you're a little sl*t!"

"Not only that, but I heard she's also the reason why the two brothers are having a fight."

"That's old news. Have you guys heard of the recent news about her? They say that she was fooling around with a bunch of men at Jetroina. You're such a goddess, Crystal, to be able to satisfy multiple men at once like that."

"Hahaha!"

Crystal was being disparaged and ridiculed by the crowd surrounding her. Suddenly, a journalist came out of nowhere and started taking pictures of her. Due to the copious amount of people surrounding her, it was very hard for Crystal's driver to escort her out of there.

"You're incredible, Ms. Yates. Even after that whole incident at the wedding ceremony, you still have the courage to walk out here. What do you plan on doing next?"

"Mr. Lucas is still single. Are you going after him next? You were spotted with him at a café recently."

Crystal had a vacuous look on her face while being pushed around by the crowd. She was reticent to say anything to the journalist. Her pale white face made her look like a body without a soul.

That look on her face reminded me of the time I was surrounded by journalists. Fortunately for me, I had Christopher to back me up at that time.

“Enough, what more do you guys want from me? It’s not like I’ve done something bad to any of you. So stop pestering me, okay? Beat it!” Crystal was livid. In the heat of the moment, she gave the person beside her a strong push.

“Ow! Help! my leg! It hurts!” An old man in his sixties fell onto the ground and held onto his leg.

“I can’t believe she would harm an innocent old man! Call the cops! We must send her to jail.”

Despite the huge crowd, Crystal’s eyes somehow found their way onto me. When our eyes met, she gave me a minatory look and yelled out loud, “You! It’s you, isn’t it? You’re the one who set this up. I’ll make you pay for this, Yvonne!”

I have a bad feeling about this. I quickly took a step back from the crowd. Struggling in the crowd, Crystal added on, “You think you’ve won, Yvonne? No! Let me tell you something, It will take way more than this to bring me down. Mark my words, I’ll make you crumble in front of me one day.”

Due to the dazzling flashes of the cameras, the crowd was unable to open their eyes. Crystal, who was dashing toward me, ended up getting pushed onto the ground. In spite of that, she continued to yell at me.

Upon hearing the sound of police sirens, I finally came back to my senses. Oh yeah, I’m supposed to meet up with Christopher. I should get going. He’ll be mad at me if I let him face his date alone.

I immediately turned around and ran toward the café. On my way there, I called Natalie and informed her about Crystal’s situation. This is the best I can do to help, Crystal. The rest is up to you.

Upon entering the café, I was greeted by Christopher’s impatient face. He was exuding a menacing aura around him.

I let out a chuckle and waved at him before dashing over to his seat. He's definitely mad at me. I'll need to find a way to pacify him later on.

"Mr. Lane, Mrs. Lane said that we should get engaged once we've become familiar with each other. We should set our engagement day for the first of October. I have looked into the weather forecast. The weather on that day will be perfect. What do you think?" the woman queried with a delighted look on her face.

Standing close to the billboard, I saw everything unfold before my eyes. I can't believe Crystal would come out here alone. What is she thinking? She's just gonna make this worst. "Oh, so you're Crystal, huh? I heard you're a little sl*t!" "Not only that, but I heard she's also the reason why the two brothers are having a fight." "That's old news. Have you guys heard of the recent news about her? They say that she was fooling around with a bunch of men at Jetroina. You're such a goddess, Crystal, to be able to satisfy multiple men at once like that." "Hahaha!" Crystal was being disparaged and ridiculed by the crowd surrounding her. Suddenly, a journalist came out of nowhere and started taking pictures of her. Due to the copious amount of people surrounding her, it was very hard for Crystal's driver to escort her out of there. "You're incredible, Ms. Yates. Even after that whole incident at the wedding ceremony, you still have the courage to walk out here. What do you plan on doing next?" "Mr. Lucas is still single. Are you going after him next? You were spotted with him at a café recently." Crystal had a vacuous look on her face while being pushed around by the crowd. She was reticent to say anything to the journalist. Her pale white face made her look like a body without a soul. That look on her face reminded me of the time I was surrounded by journalists. Fortunately for me, I had Christopher to back me up at that time. "Enough, what more do you guys want from me? It's not like I've done something bad to any of you. So stop pestering me, okay? Beat it!" Crystal was livid. In the heat of the moment, she gave the person beside her a strong push. "Ow! Help! my leg! It hurts!" An old man in his sixties fell onto the ground and held onto his leg. "I can't believe she would harm an innocent old man! Call the cops! We must send her to jail." Despite the huge crowd, Crystal's eyes somehow found their way onto me. When our eyes met, she gave me a minatory look and yelled out loud, "You! It's you, isn't it? You're the one who set this up. I'll make you pay for this, Yvonne!" I have a bad feeling about this. I quickly took a step back from the crowd. Struggling in the crowd, Crystal added on, "You think you've won, Yvonne? No! Let me tell you something, It will take way more than this to bring me down. Mark my words, I'll make you crumble in front of me one day." Due to the dazzling flashes of

the cameras, the crowd was unable to open their eyes. Crystal, who was dashing toward me, ended up getting pushed onto the ground. In spite of that, she continued to yell at me. Upon hearing the sound of police sirens, I finally came back to my senses. Oh yeah, I'm supposed to meet up with Christopher. I should get going. He'll be mad at me if I let him face his date alone. I immediately turned around and ran toward the café. On my way there, I called Natalie and informed her about Crystal's situation. This is the best I can do to help, Crystal. The rest is up to you. Upon entering the café, I was greeted by Christopher's impatient face. He was exuding a menacing aura around him. I let out a chuckle and waved at him before dashing over to his seat. He's definitely mad at me. I'll need to find a way to pacify him later on. "Mr. Lane, Mrs. Lane said that we should get engaged once we've become familiar with each other. We should set our engagement day for the first of October. I have looked into the weather forecast. The weather on that day will be perfect. What do you think?" the woman queried with a delighted look on her face. Posted by **chapter novel**, ? Views, Released on July 13, 2022

"You should just follow my mother's instructions," Christopher responded nonchalantly.

"Really? So you agree to our engagement?" she was a bit perplexed.

"Since you've already discussed the engagement day with my mom, I have no objections." Christopher gazed at Rachael with his mesmerizing eyes and gave her a charming smile.

"I can't believe how lucky I am. Am I dreaming right now?" murmured Rachael.

"No, you're not. That being said, there's one thing I need to tell you about. My dad loves my mom dearly. They've been married for many years now. If you really want to get engaged with my mom, you should at least ask for my dad's permission. As long as he agrees, I'll give you my blessing."

"Ah!" the lady was stunned in place as if she was struck by lightning.

After hearing Christopher's words, I felt a bit bad for her. He's just toying with her at this point. That is so him though. He said so before himself, he would only be nice to one woman only, me.

"Sorry, I'm late. I have something important to take care of just now."

“What’s more important than coming here?” Christopher had a sullen look on his face as he turned away from me.

“I’m so sorry. Since I arrived too early, I decided to take a stroll around this area. While I was wandering around, I encountered something unexpected by the road which ended up grabbing my attention. That’s the reason why I’m late,” I carefully explained to Christopher. “Here, have some coffee. It can help to calm your nerves.” I passed the cup of coffee beside my hand over to him.

“I want you to feed it to me!” Christopher ordered.

“Alright then!” I lifted the cup of coffee to his mouth and gave him a slurp of it. I also put a few pine nut cookies into his mouth. “If you ever turn up late again, you’ll be thoroughly punished.”

“It won’t happen again,” I responded while giggling. Punished, huh? I wonder what that means.

“You two…” the woman pointed her finger at us with a distressed look on her face. “Mr. Lane, who’s this?”

Christopher pulled me into his arms before uttering, “Have you not seen the news? This woman here is my wife. She’s from the Tanner family.” He revealed my identity to the woman without any hesitation.

“Oh, this is Rachel,” introduced Christopher.

“What? That’s impossible. You’re from the Lane family. There’s no way a person of your stature would want to marry a divorcée.” Rachael had an incredulous look on her face as she looked at me.

“Really? Personally, I think that Eve is a hundred times better than women like you.” Christopher feigned a smile at her as he said that. Hey, that’s too much. She was asked by Mrs. Lane to attend this blind date, you know. It’s not her fault. I gave Christopher a little pinch on the arm.

“Christopher, don’t you think you’re being rude to me? This blind date was arranged by Mrs. Lane. Even if you think I’m not worthy enough to be your date partner, you shouldn’t bring such a deplorable woman here just to spite me.” Rachael’s face was bright red, with tears coming out of her eyes.

“Watch your words.” After hearing Rachael’s catty remarks toward me, Christopher’s tone suddenly turned cold. “The baby in your stomach is about a month old right? Isn’t it bad for you to come out during this time? Did your family know that you have come here to see me? Most importantly, does the baby’s father know? Don’t tell me you’re going to make this baby a Lane. I don’t think the baby’s father would agree to this.”

“You... Enough with your slanders.” Rachael’s face was ashen.

“You think your dirty little secret can be kept forever?”

Rachael’s facial expression was getting worse by the minute. She stood up and exclaimed, “You two are monsters. You will never find happiness together!”

After she left, I glared at Christopher and uttered, “That was too much. What you said to her was out of the line. She was just following your mother’s wishes. You didn’t have to be so mean to her, you know?”

“You should just follow my mother’s instructions,” Christopher responded nonchalantly. “Really? So you agree to our engagement?” she was a bit perplexed. “Since you’ve already discussed the engagement day with my mom, I have no objections.” Christopher gazed at Rachael with his mesmerizing eyes and gave her a charming smile. “I can’t believe how lucky I am. Am I dreaming right now?” murmured Rachael. “No, you’re not. That being said, there’s one thing I need to tell you about. My dad loves my mom dearly. They’ve been married for many years now. If you really want to get engaged with my mom, you should at least ask for my dad’s permission. As long as he agrees, I’ll give you my blessing.” “Ah!” the lady was stunned in place as if she was struck by lightning. After hearing Christopher’s words, I felt a bit bad for her. He’s just toying with her at this point. That is so him though. He said so before himself, he would only be nice to one woman only, me. “Sorry, I’m late. I have something important to take care of just now.” “What’s more important than coming here?” Christopher had a sullen look on his face as he turned away from me. “I’m so sorry. Since I arrived too early, I decided to take a stroll around this area. While I was wandering around, I encountered something unexpected by the road which ended up grabbing my attention. That’s the reason why I’m late,” I carefully explained to Christopher. “Here, have some coffee. It can help to calm your nerves.” I passed the cup of coffee beside my hand over to him. “I want you to feed it to me!” Christopher ordered. “Alright then!” I lifted the cup of coffee to his mouth and gave him a slurp of it. I also put a few pine nut cookies into his mouth. “If you ever turn up

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