

Chapter 82 Ex-Fiancé Left Stunned Seeing Isabel in a Wedding Dress

Beowulf hesitated to mention Xander's name, but in the end, he said it. "Xander."

"Huh?" Isabel blinked in surprise.

"Xander? He booked the entire Princess Charm? Why would he do that?"

"How should I know? I don't really care to dig into his business." The reason Beowulf got a headache whenever Xander came up was because of that time, Xander, after being drugged, had shamelessly taken advantage of Isabel right in front of him.

Could it be because of her? Isabel wondered.

Just a couple of days ago, Kaleb had invited her to his wedding with Eva, saying it would be held at the Princess Charm.

So Xander remembered that and, to help her get even, he booked the whole cruise?

No way.

Isabel figured she was overthinking it. Xander might have confessed his feelings, but she was pretty sure he was just caught up in the moment. No way he'd go all out and spend a fortune just to make a point for her.

He probably needed the Princess Charm for some other reason.

As she got lost in thought, Isabel caught sight of Eva and Kaleb entering the bridal shop together.

They're here to pick out a wedding dress? What a coincidence.

The moment Eva and Kaleb walked into the shop, they spotted Isabel. "Isabel, what are you doing here?" Kaleb asked, frowning as he looked at her.

This was a bridal shop funded by I.Z. Corporation and had just recently opened. Although it was new, its unique designs and luxurious decor had already attracted plenty of customers wanting to try on wedding dresses.

Eva had been hearing rave reviews from friends about this place, so she'd dragged Kaleb along to check it out.

As for Isabel, she was there to help with a photoshoot; they needed a few shots to hang on the walls for promotion.

"Isabel, you didn't follow us here, did you?" Eva asked, purposely trying to stir the pot.

And sure enough, after hearing Eva's words, Kaleb's expression shifted to one of slight disdain as he looked at Isabel.

"That's ridiculous. I was here first, so how could I be following you? Eva, don't you think there's something off about what you just said?" Isabel replied before turning to a nearby sales associate. "Can you tell them when I arrived?"

The associate looked at Kaleb and Eva and said, "Ms. Zimmerman has been here for half an hour already."

Hearing this, Kaleb turned to Eva.

He hadn't thought much about Eva's comment at first, but now that he considered it, there was definitely a hint of manipulation in her tone.

This thought lingered in Kaleb's mind for only a couple of seconds. But then he remembered all the recent times he'd doubted Eva, and he brushed it off, figuring it was just another coincidence.

With that thought, Kaleb decided not to look further into Eva's comment.

Kaleb had made up his mind after what happened last time.

Since he'd chosen to marry Eva, he was determined to trust her completely.

His resolve came from something Isabel had once said: "A man who makes his woman cry isn't a good man."

"Eva, how about we go to a different bridal shop?" Kaleb suggested.

"But the dresses here are gorgeous! I've already found a few I like." Eva wasn't interested in leaving.

Why should she be the one to leave?

She was determined to stay and make Isabel uncomfortable.

"Alright then, if you like them, go ahead and try them on."

"Thanks, Kal," Eva replied sweetly, then looked over at Isabel and noticed the dress in her hands.

"Isabel, can I try on the one you're holding?"

Kaleb's brow furrowed as he looked at Eva.

"Eva, you—"

"Nope, sorry." Isabel gave Eva a polite smile and walked into the fitting room with the dress.

Eva's face twisted for a moment, but she quickly forced a smile and turned to Kaleb. "Kal, what do you think Isabel's doing here trying on wedding dresses? Could she be getting married too?"

"Let's just ask her when she comes out," Kaleb replied, pretending to be nonchalant as he picked up a magazine from a nearby rack.

Eva's eyes widened—he was holding the magazine upside down!

Hmph!

"Excuse me, can I try on the same dress she's wearing?" Eva called a store associate.

She was convinced that the wedding dress Isabel had taken would look far better on her.

When they both came out, she'd make sure Kaleb's attention was entirely on her, leaving Isabel feeling inferior!

Not long after, Eva finished putting on the dress, and even had a stylist create an elegant hairstyle for her. A few white pearls were pinned in her hair as accents, and her ears were adorned with matching butterfly pearl earrings. A lace veil added a touch of playful sweetness to her look.

As she admired her reflection in the mirror, Eva felt extremely satisfied. She was confident that Kaleb would be completely captivated by her the moment he saw her.

Just then, she heard some movement from the fitting room next door.

Isabel must be ready too.

It was time to make her entrance.

Eva, radiating confidence, stepped out of her fitting room. Just as she opened the door, she saw the door to the neighboring fitting room open as well.

"Kal, don't I look beautiful?" she asked with a bright smile.

Kaleb was stunned, the magazine slipping from his hands as he instinctively stood up.

"You look ... beautiful."

Overjoyed, Eva rushed over and linked her arm through his.

"Kal—"

Huh?

Eva was baffled. She was right here, so what on earth was Kaleb looking at?

Curious, she followed his line of sight, and when she saw Isabel, her eyes widened in shock.