

Chapter 4

With the proposal ruined, the tad bit of longing I had for Bradley was gone too. I let out a deep sigh, suppressing the feelings of sorrow in my heart.

Terrence and I would finally get to meet tonight. I was feeling quite nervous and restless. After all, he was also considered an elder to me in my past life.

I heaved a long breath, ready to meet him in my best condition. Even if I could not make Terrence fall for me at once, I strived to make sure he would not despise me.

After arranging my thoughts, I fixed my make-up and left the office feeling satisfied.

Just as I got to the underground parking lot, I picked up on the sound of someone moaning. I looked in the direction where the sound was coming from and spotted a black car that was visibly shaking.

I took a glance at the car plate number.

"Tsk! It's Bradley's car," I clicked my tongue inwardly.

Through the half-open window, Jenna, who had a glazed look in her eyes, could be seen swaying along with Bradley's movements. Bradley grunted and panted as he moved rhythmically against Jenna's body.

Even though I no longer had any feelings for Bradley, the sight of those two in the act made me gag regardless.

Jenna noticed my presence. Her lips twisted up in a mocking smile. Then, she threw her arms around Bradley in a passionate kiss. The sound of her gasping and their wet kissing sounds echoed through the empty parking lot.

I tried to push back the nauseous feeling in my stomach and hurried away. I was going to get in my car and leave for the party tonight.

There was the sound of a low grunt coming from their direction. Shortly afterward, the two of them got out of the car.

"Ah! Julia!" Jenna called out to me and acted as if she was shocked to see me there. Her face was still flushed.

A hint of embarrassment flashed in Bradley's eyes when he heard my name.

I did not pause or stay around. Instead, I stepped on the gas pedal and drove the car away. When I drove past Bradley, I could even see the lace lingerie hanging from his belt.

I stopped by a shopping mall on the way and bought some gifts for the Garvin family's elders. I also picked out a gift for Terrence.

By the time I reached the Garvin residence, I ran into Bradley at the front door. He strode over and tried to offer an explanation.

When he spotted the gift boxes I was carrying, the awkward expression on his face changed into one of satisfaction, followed by scorn and disdain.

"I thought you were upset. It turned out you left to buy me gifts. I guess I expect this much from you."

He reached his hand toward the bags of gift boxes, but I quickly turned my body sideways and blocked him. "They're not for you."

Bradley lit a cigarette and said flatly, "You saw it just now, right? Ha... Jenna is my lawfully wedded wife. All of this was supposed to be hers. If you can be a bit more obedient, I may feel generous enough to spend a few nights with you."

I could feel goosebumps on my skin as Bradley's lustful gaze lingered on my body. It was extremely revolting.

I was about to walk away, but Bradley caught hold of my arm.

He frowned and reminded me. "Uncle Terrence will be here tonight. So, don't cause any trouble later. After the family dinner is over, I'm taking you to meet with Jenna so that you can apologize to her. Be good if you still want the wedding to happen."

Without waiting for a response from me, Bradley walked off right away. I snickered while watching his receding figure. Soon enough, Bradley would learn whether or not we would be having a wedding.

I entered the dining room. Except for Terrence, the other elders of the Garvin family had already taken their seats.

There was an empty seat beside Bradley, but I simply walked past it. Instead, I sat in the empty seat next to the seat reserved for the head of the family.

When Bradley saw me sitting there, he walked over impatiently and sat in the other empty seat next to me.

"Julia, that seat next to yours is Uncle Terrence's seat! Hurry and follow me to our seats. You're only going to get yourself in trouble!"

I tried to suppress the annoyance rising within me and opened my mouth to explain. Just then, a man's deep voice called out.

"Sorry, I'm late."

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