

Taming A Billionaire

#Chapter 311 - Three Hundred And Eleven: What Do You Say, Little One? - Read Taming A Billionaire Chapter 311 - Three Hundred And Eleven: What Do You Say, Little One?

Chapter 311 - Three Hundred And Eleven: What Do You Say, Little One?

Reina's point of view :

This was not going to end well, I chanted in my head for the umpteenth time already.

"Remind me what we're doing here exactly," I couldn't exactly remember what she said the last time.

"Shhh," Isabella pressed her finger against my lips to my surprise.

"Lower your voice for the hundredth time already, Reina," She groaned.

"I can't calm down since my heart is leaping against my chest because I just found my daughter in some random rich dude's house and would have come up with the most ridiculous thought if I hadn't seen her crouching down in the garden and peering out to God knows what, " I gushed out, feeling relieved afterward. Phew, anxiety is bad.

However, I should have said nothing because Isabella didn't respond at all, instead, she announced, " He's out, "

"Who's out?" I asked, stretching my head to take a look when she pulled me back down.

"Julie,"

I blinked twice, taken aback. Why does it feel like I'm missing out on a piece of juicy news here?

"Who's Julie?" I couldn't hold back the curiosity anymore. Though Isabella was mischievous, she always plays a prank for a reason and since this pretty face is about to encounter his wrath, I can only guess one thing: he did something bad against her - rest in peace, boy.

"Shh, no more questions. It's time to observe," she hushed me once again.

"Observe? Observe what?"

"Damn it, you ask too many questions!" She complained, without taking her eyes off her target.

I shifted my attention to her target and discovered it was just a teenage boy, probably around her age or a year older. I continued watching as the boy entered what seemed to be his car - Geez, rich kids these days - and the next I heard was a loud explosion after the car moved just a few distances. There was no need to guess, my daughter caused his tires to blowout.

The car drove awry and began to pull strongly to one side as he couldn't steer. But the boy looked calm and focused as he pressed onto the accelerator to keep forward momentum and thanks to his spacious courtyard, it wasn't a hard feat to achieve. The car finally became steady and he came to a stop as the guards rushed to his aid.

"Young Master!" echoed from their mouths with pale expression while I stared at Isabella with a shocked look.

"Are you crazy?!" I whisper-yelled, feeling the urge to reach out and spank this girl hard on the butt, "You nearly killed him,"

"Oh, he wouldn't have died. I went through his profile, he loves car racing hence this is little compared to the mobile incidents he's had over the years," Isabella said nonchalantly as if we weren't dealing with a life and death issue here. I take back my words, this girl is a devil. Niklaus was right, she can't be tamed at all.

"We should get going before we get discovered. My job here is done anyway. This should teach him a lesson not to mess with Anabelle ever in his lifetime," she said, dusting the earth off her hand.

"Mess with Anabelle? What are you talking about?" I was right, there was something was up.

"Played Anabelle like a yoyo when he obviously had a girlfriend - she was the dumb one to believe him anyway," she explained, more like, grumbled.

Oh, so that was the problem.

"But still yet, that doesn't give you - uh oh..." We came face to face with a guard who pointed his gun at us without hesitation. I knew Isabella would definitely lead me into trouble.

The next thing we knew, we were being led through the house with guns pointed at our backs while we had our hands behind our heads.

"This is all your fault," Isabella began to distribute the blame, "I would have slipped back unnoticed but you became a dead weight,"

"So amusing, I remember you were caught the moment you tried leaving," I pointed out smugly, she glared at me.

And so we began to quarrel back and front, uncaring that we were like sheep to the slaughter. We didn't know what was ahead of us and for sure, wouldn't look good.

When they stopped at a wooden engraved door, I was expecting them to throw us into some ancient dungeon as a sacrifice for a fire-breathing dragon however the reverse was the case.

The fire-breathing dragon turned out to be a bald man who was working on something in his desk as a guard went ahead to whisper something into his ears.

I observed their expression with deep concentration to know when to strike once I sense a killing intent from them. Sure, two guards were behind us with their loaded guns, I could take out and pick his gun while Isabella took care of the rest - I trust her quick thinking and I bet she was conjuring her own plan as we speak.

Then with quick reflexes, I would take care of the other guard beside their bald leader. Since I was unsure of the number of guards available, I'd use Mr. Baldman who seems to be their leader as a hostage and escape this place-hopefully alive and intact. Gentlemen, that's my plan - let's hope it works.

But to my greatest surprise, a smile stretched Mr. Bald man's face and he walked over to me and drew me into an awkward hug. Okie? What the hell was going on?

"I can't believe Sakuzi that bastard hid a fine daughter like you," He laughed boisterously, and pulled him into a current suffocating hug.

"W-who are you?" I asked after he let go - thank God- with my face scrunched up in confusion.

"I'm George, your father's old friend and once mentor,"

"Oh," I nodded in understanding with my lips pursed. Father never mentioned his mentor-mentee relationship, not that I ever asked. No wonder, I felt something off about this place.

We were released instantly and all of the guards left us instantly. Did he trust us that much? What if I harmed him? Well, if he was my father's mentor, then I'm sure he had hidden skills of his own hence his confidence in getting us alone.

Drinks were brought in and he gave us a warm reception. The next minutes were spent discussing my father and his shenanigans when he was young and I felt kind of bad.

Close to a week now, I haven't spoken to him, and gnaws at my heart. Sure, he did me wrong but I'm sure he didn't mean it - he was just blinded by revenge. Moreover, he did me the favor of getting rid of Adam; the burden Niklaus was supposed to carry. Fine, I'll go see him after this.

George began, "So, I heard about the incident,"

Oh boy, here we go

"You do know that she almost cost me my son's life," He pointed at Isabella.

"I'm so sorry for my daughter's behavior and would compensate you heavily for whatever damage was cursed to your son," I added slowly, "And his car,"

"She's your daughter?" He looked genuinely surprised.

"Soon will be stepdaughter," Isabella answered, coldly, "Moreover, we all know that blowout is nothing compared to what your son experiences every day in racing," she said boldly, holding his gaze.

Oh God, Isabella does have a Ph.D. in aggravating matters. I felt like banging my head against my head on the desk, this girl would ruin my life.

I had expected George to get angry but he laughed, leaning back in his seat, "I like this girl, she amuses me,"

"Keep your kinkiness to yourself, old man. This lady here is taken," she said seriously.

George had a thoughtful expression, "Too bad then, I was just about to engage you to my grandson, Julie,"

I swore, Isabella literally barfed. For a moment she was dazed until realization dawned on her. Isabella was furious.

"I swear, I would rather slit my wrist, die and go to hell than be with that son of a... Mmm," I closed her mouth with my palm before she could vomit the rest of her unladylike barf.

"I'm afraid you might have to reconsider this great proposal, George. The girl really means the 'slit her wrist' part,"

"I'm sorry but that's the only way to compensate for what you did to my son unless you want to go to war with us...." he looked at me while saying, "Just like the Sakazi's, we apply the same rule, 'A life for a life' "

Isabella banged her hand on his desk, "He broke my cousin's heart, it was just payback,"

"Young child, I have never seen anyone die from a heartbreak without them facilitating the death themselves but I have watched uncountable death from a simple accident," He pointed out.

George stood and leaned against the desk, staring back at Isabella's bloodshot eyes, "So what would it be little one, get engaged or go to war with my family? You make the choice, "

Chapter 312 - Three Hundred And Twelve: His Royal Bride

The third point of view:

"I will not allow that woman to be your wife, she's not fit to be a royal!" spat Roselle, the queen dowager, and mother of Judy.

"She will if we teach her our ways, she's new at this and needs time and practice," Judy reasoned with her.

"Even if I turn a black eye to that party incident, for Christ's sake Kai! She's a divorcee!" She cried out, feeling the urge to grab her son and bang his head on the wall if it would bring back his senses. She wondered what witchcraft that woman used on her son.

Judy scoffed, "Yes, she's a divorcee, and then what?" he threw his hands up in the air, "She wouldn't have been a divorcee if I hadn't left her in the first place. She sacrificed herself for our baby Akim so he could live. That Akim you're fawning over right now - that marriage was the sacrifice she made to protect him!"

The queen swallowed yet didn't admit defeat. She held her shoulder square saying, "I admire her courage and would compensate her heavily for her struggle but I'm sorry son, I have to keep to royal standards - Fiona would make a good wife for you. For sure, Akim would be the crowned prince but we need other princes and princesses to keep the power," said the queen.

"I'll rather remain celibate my entire life than marry Fiona or any other woman for that matter," He swore.

"Kai!" The queen banged her hand on the armrest of her throne, she shot up to her feet angrily, "Just because you're the crowned prince doesn't mean you can defy my orders,"

"Think whatever you want, mother," He added, "And by the way, Emily doesn't need your 'heavy compensation'..." he spelled that one out with heavy sarcasm, "She has enough money to last her a century. Moreover, Spencer? Clan is not to be trifled with

either," He reminded her Adam almost had him killed. With a scowl on his face, Judy turned his back to the honorable queen and left.

Since he argued with Emily that day, they haven't exactly talked much, and yesterday, when he tried to make an effort on reconciling, it resulted in another argument; they returned to square one all over again. He seriously couldn't understand her, Emily was not making any sense anymore and her mood sucked.

Planning to let her cool off for a while, Judy intended on ignoring her today when he received news that Emily was not feeling well. No matter how angry he was with her, he couldn't ignore the love of his life when it involved matters of her health.

He came into the room where Emily lay on the bed languidly with a physician and his female assistant beside her. The maid in charge of Emily's needs had been the first to notice him and bowed her head, alerting the others in the process who followed the same protocol.

"Your highness," They bowed their head.

"Why are you here?" Emily groaned, peering at him through half-lidded eyes, "Won't you go over to your royal bride,"

Judy ignored her - he was in no mood to quibble with her- he faced the doctor instead, "What is wrong with her?"

The doctor answered, "She has been complaining of a headache, sore back, and fatigue,"

"So? What then is wrong with her?"

"Many diseases could be responsible for that but I have come to a sudden observation which would be confirmed after the test,"

"What test?" he was anxious to know.

"You'll know soon your highness," the doctor said politely.

Judy was so curious he wanted to use his power and draw the truth from the doctor's mouth but when he saw the gesture the man made to his assistant, he understood this was a sensitive feminine matter. He just prayed it wasn't anything life-threatening.

"What now?" Emily groaned irritably as they tried to cajole her up to her feet

"Your ladyship, just a minute please," the woman persuaded.

"No, I'm tired," Emily whined, and truly, she was dead exhausted. She hadn't done anything strenuous but it was as if she had run a marathon from the border of Lincolnshire back and front all day; her muscles ached. She was still throwing a tantrum when Judy walked over to her and picked her up in his strong arms.

"Your highness," the maid wanted to protest but he silenced her with a glare and set for the toilet. Once in there, he sat her down on the sparkling clean toilet seat.

"Once you're done, just notify me so I can carry her back," He told the assistant who nodded yet saw the maid's mouth twitched - his mother must have reached out to her.

Judy ignored her, as far as she had no bad intention towards Emily, she could spy as much as she wanted. However, what was claimed would take a minute tarried to five minutes later and Judy knew how much he had to restrain himself from barging in.

They were keeping him on tenterhook and he didn't like being kept in the dark. Not long after, the assistant peered out and gestured to him to come and get her. When Judy entered, his face furrowed into a tight frown at how dazed and pale Emily looked.

Had they found out the problem? Was it a deadly disease? Was that why she looked like she'd see a ghost? Several negative thoughts ran through his head and his heart ached at the prospect of any of those thoughts coming to reality.

He was tempted to choke that woman and demand the truth instead of keeping him in this maddening suspense. But he somehow controlled himself until he laid her back on the bed.

"Emily," He called softly and brushed the tendril blocking her face but the girl in question turned her back to him with an intense glare, deepening his frown. Why was this new anger directed at him? Had he done something wrong?

Judy sighed and stood to his feet, turning in time to catch the assistant whispering something into the physician's ears, the man's eye widened in response. Judy felt uneasy, his breath hung in his throat as he struggled with the negative thoughts.

"Tell me, what is wrong with Emily? Tell me now because I'm done with your secretiveness! " He boomed with all manner of seriousness, his authoritative aura seeped out and saturated the room, overwhelming everyone - except Emily-as they shivered.

"A-hem," the doctor cleared his throat, fearful for his life, "Your highness, the truth is that you're about to become a father,"

Bang.

Judy had held his breath earlier during the suspense but now he didn't know if he was still breathing because it feels as if his heart has leaped out of his chest.

"W-what," He choked.

The doctor was frightened at his pale expression, hence lowered his head as he recited, thinking he has said something wrong, "Your highness, lady Emily is p-pregnant,"

Judy took two steps back, the news felt like a bomb to his ears. He placed both hands on his waist, disbelief awash on his face. He suddenly felt so tired that he sat on the edge of the bed. All this while, he had been anticipating bad news from the doctor, who knew it was very good news, or was it?

His joy vanished when he discovered Emily was not happy. She should be the happiest since she had earlier thought she was unable to conceive any more thanks to complications from the past.

"Emily," He rubbed her shoulder tenderly, "Tell me, what is wrong?" he asked, waiting patiently for her response.

But to his greatest surprise, Emily sat up and burst into tears while Judy stared, his mouth hung open from bewilderment, did he say anything wrong?"

"Your highness," the doctor offered an explanation sensing the prince was lost with this recent development, "I believe this is the pregnancy hormone kicking in - pregnancy brings unstable mood,"

Was that it? Judy was suddenly afraid. What if he and Emily have an argument and her fluctuating mood makes her stab something into him? Not that it was going to happen but one has to think of many possibilities in this scenario.

"You've done it and now you're going to leave me to raise this one all alone again," was Emily's unbelievable reason for crying. He wanted to argue that it takes two to tango but decided against it else she hit him with something.

"Of course not!" Judy couldn't believe his ear, "I would never leave you - not this time. Previously, I was helpless to lend a helping hand, but this time I would take responsibility for everything," He swore to her with firm determination.

But that didn't coax Emily enough to stop crying, "Even at that, in the end, you'd still marry that woman who would maltreat my children while you'd discard me after getting fat and ugly as a result of pregnancy,"

Judy facepalmed mentally, he took a deep breath afterward. He couldn't understand women at all, why were they so obsessed about being fat and all - why couldn't she see he loved her however she looked.

"I would never marry any other woman aside from you, Emily, and can't you see, the queen would be unable to refuse you being my queen now you carry another royal blood,"

Because she would not let another of her heirs be born a bastard, the queen would be in a hurry to marry them off this time.

Emily's sobs gargled to a stop, she cleared her eyes, "She hates me," she said and leaned against his chest.

Judy smiled, threading his hand through her hair, "Oh don't worry, the Emily I know would win her heart over with her charms in on time,"

Chapter 313 - Three Hundred And Thirteen : The Engagement

The third point of view :

Isabella stared at the crafty old man, a smirk on her face. Who was he trying to deceive? The grandpa was smart but she had an upper hand: Grown up tend to look down on children.

"Fine, I agree to the deal," Isabella said to the man's surprise. He had seen the girl was a fierce and determined one hence didn't expect her to give in that easily.

At that moment, the door opened and the arrogant bastard called Julie walked in. Sure, she could see why Anabelle fell for him, he was breathtakingly handsome with soft silky blonde hair that fell over his right eye adding to his sexiness, kissable bow-shaped mouth, and blue eyes, however, he fell in comparison to Pedro - at least in Isabella's view. Though Julie had a face most women would willingly die for, his body was nothing compared to Pedro's - and Isabella liked a well-defined sexy chest.

The boy had a smug look on his face and it took Isabella all the strength she could muster not to lunge at him and punch the daylight out of that annoying pretty face.

"Grandfather," Julie bowed, still staring at Isabella out of the corner of his eye.

"Oh, you're here son," He acknowledged his presence, "How are you doing? Hope the injury wasn't serious,"

"Well, aside from a slight whiplash, I'm good," He said, flexing his wrist and shoulder.

"What a great pretender," Isabella scoffed audibly, "Even Reina didn't get an award for her great acting,"

Reina gave Isabella the look, why was she dragging her into this matter. She was the one who brought herself into this mess in the first place.

"As you can see.." George ignored Isabella's grumbles, " The perpetrator of the incident has admitted to her crimes, and to make restitution, she has agreed to be your bride,"

Isabella winced at the mention of 'bride'. This man was really shameless, this was the twenty-first century! You can just force a girl to marry your irritating son just because you like her!! - she flips the table out of anger mentally.

"What do you say to that, son?" George asked.

Isabella snorted, the acting between grandpappy and son was so awesome she wanted to puke. Even if Julie doesn't like her, it was obvious he wouldn't disobey his decision.

"I agree to the engagement, Grandfather, " Julie agreed, eyes fixed on Isabella.

Reina was almost angered to death, she was hoping this little male specimen would atone for his sins by disagreeing to the engagement after what he did to Anabelle. It was no wonder her father, Valentino, was shameless too - like mentor, like mentee.

Reina was about to step in and take matters into her own hands when Isabella said.

"Hold your horses, old and young man. This matter has not yet been fairly settled,"

"What are you talking about, young one?" George mumbled.

"I got into this ridiculous engagement because I tried to hurt your precious grandson yet your son went scot-free after he hurt my precious cousin, Anabelle,"

"Don't be ridiculous, you're paying for the sins of trying to harm him in a bid to avenge Anabelle," George argued, almost going red in the face. This was the first time in his entire life to encounter a shrewd child like this.

"For every action, there is an equal and opposite reaction," Isabella leisurely quoted Newton's third law of motion, "There's no equal reaction on my part - you duo are the only ones benefiting from this," the girl didn't back down nor show signs of weakness.

A smile crept up Reina's face and she relaxed into her seat comfortably. Isabella already got this covered, she'd see how this brazen granny and his son escape her.

"Don't be too greedy," Julie pointed at her.

"Haa!" Isabella harrumphed, "I'm greedy? So says the two-timer"

"Y-you?!" Julie found himself shooting up to his foot, blood rushing to his face.

"Shut up," His grandfather silenced him, taking control of the discussion once again. He had underestimated the girl once more and this heightened his resolve to make her a member of the family once the time was ripe.

Marriage of convenience was not an uncommon thing in aristocratic families. Noble families marry off their daughters to fellow powerful families to tighten relations and make alliances, with both sides benefiting from the arrangement.

The girl was a rare gem. Her smartness, bravery, and shrewdness were the major factors he needed. With this attitude, she would definitely take their business places - she must be kept in their family. If the girl could already be this smart at this young, what would she be like when she grows up into a woman? Dangerous! indisputable!

"Fine, what do you want?" He asked.

"Since Julie has the nerve to play around with my cousin, I want the right to be with whoever I want for two years too - that should be enough to break his heart,"

"Impossible!" the old man refused, he knew what that means. That indicates the engagement would not be active for two years. After all, what noble family would engage their son to a lady who dates another in public? He couldn't allow this, anything could happen in that two years and the engagement could come to a void.

"What's more ridiculous?" Isabella laughed, "The fact that you engaged me to your womanizer grandson - no pun intended - and the fact I would have my freedom for two years?" was her question.

George negotiated, "A year is all I can offer. Two years is too much," He intentionally didn't say his fear but the crafty girl knew it already. His ignorant grandson could change his mind and cancel the engagement - like he would let him!

"Two years, nothing less," Isabella leaned closer to his desk, holding the old man's gaze, "So you know, just because you're the Falcon's gang past glory..." she didn't hide the sarcasm,

"doesn't mean you can mess with Spencer's group. We are on top of the game too. So you can either take the deal or leave it, we'll gladly go to your childish war, " she seriously couldn't comprehend their nonsensical rule.

How old was this girl once again? George couldn't help but wonder. He suddenly felt jealous, if only this foolish son was as capable as her, he wouldn't have any problem and die a happy grandpa.

But then, he was the only parent left for Julie and the old man wanted to ensure that before he left this world, he had set everything in place for him to have a successful rule and live comfortably.

This young lady was strong enough to rule by his side. Once they both fell in love with each other naturally, they'll surely protect each other fiercely. Which was why he wanted them together now they were still young so the feeling could be deeply rooted. But it seems the universe was working against him.

"Fine," he agreed.

Though he knew it was a low move, George had used the idea of war to scare Isabella into accepting the engagement. He was already old to start a war with another clan - he wasn't that callous. However, desperate times call for desperate measures. Right now, he could only hope and pray that his foolish grandson plays his cards well.

"Fine, I agree. The engagement would go into effect in two years," The old man gave in.

Isabella smiled, it worked. However, it wasn't over yet because this was a reckless gamble. The girl has placed all her cards on Anabelle. Since her cousin likes this pretentious Casanova so much, Isabella hopes she makes him fall for her enough that Julie's willing to annul the engagement, under two years else she's doomed.

"Thank you for your time," She and Reina were already on her feet.

"You're welcome," George added, "Even without the contract, Julie would hang around you from now,"

Isabella featured a smile that didn't touch her eyes. Inwardly, she was seething, that old man! He was trying to trap her from all corners!

"Of course, he's always welcome," Isabella acquiesced with an unusually soft tone that even goosebumps appeared on Reina's arm.

Sure, let him come. She'd have the opportunity to put the fear of God into him plus matching him and Anabelle together would be easier. But If things get difficult, she'd have no more option than to drug both of them.

Sex makes even the worst of idiot fall in love. Take a look at Reina and that man called Niklaus, which fairy in her right senses would like to marry that possessive devil? Yet good-hearted Reina did - both were polar opposite.

Isabella cast one last long deadly look at Julie before leaving after Reina. She can't wait for them -she and Julie- to have so much fun together.

"You do know you have to tell Pedro the truth?" Reina, the killjoy had to comment Of course as soon as they were out. Way to ruin her mood.

Isabella had a somber look on her face as she wondered how to go about this one. She suddenly wished she had heeded Pedro's advice. Now, she had gotten herself into deep shit

Chapter 314 - Three Hundred And Fourteen: The Surprise Visit

The third point of view:

Reina felt Isabella's glare as they left the inside of the house under close scrutiny from the guards. She intended to arrive home before the observant Niklaus noticed she was gone - hopefully?

However, she received the shock of her life when she stepped outside into the courtyard to see a certain devil watching them smugly as if he had been waiting for them all this time to crawl out of their holes.

Right now, Niklaus looked like a hunter, while Isabella and Reina felt like the rodents whose home in the ground he had tactically set on fire so he could lure them out.

Isabella even stiffened, that sleazy smile on her father's face made him look like the king of hell. Great, who knew what punishment he had in store for them this time?

Reina started scratching the back of her head thinking of a suitable way to escape this one when he strode over to her and before she could open her mouth and lie her way, reached out and squashed her tiny frame into a hug.

Isabella's mouth almost dropped from shock, she had expected him to begin to yell their head off, who knew he was missing his "dear" wife - note the sarcasm.

The girl sneered, she was a fool for having high hope of thinking her father missed her. Of course, Reina was the new gem while she was the queen dowager - the old and forgotten once reigning Phoenix.

Isabella took one step back, already plotting how to escape since the two old hags were currently immersed in their public display of affection when a hand reached and squashed her to him too.

"Ugh!" Isabella groaned out her frustration. What the hell was this? Were they trying to kill her by suffocation?! And what the hell! She was no longer ten! What if that stupid asshole called Julie was watching, it would be so embarrassing.

And yes, he was watching, Honestly, he was greatly amused by the scene of Isabella compressed between Niklaus and Reina like a sardine. The sight was so comical especially now the girl had a deep scowl on her face, Julie threw his head back and laughed to his heart's content.

By the time Niklaus released Isabella, she was so red in the face that one would think she was about to explode - yes, she was about to explode from extreme anger.

However, Isabella subdued her killing intent and turned back on her heels to resume her journey out of this disgusting place. Isabella resolved in her heart, she would treat Julie in the future, very, very, very, well.

Niklaus stood perplexed at Isabella's cold outfrown; the girl could stare down a statue. He had been boiling with anger when he got a report that Reina had left the house, apparently in search of Isabella without telling him.

He knew his daughter quite well, although Isabella and Maya/Reina had grown attached over the years.

When angry, it was better to avoid Isabella until she cooled down since she had a ninety-nine percent chance of already landed herself into trouble. He had purposely ignored Isabella in the morning time, intending to send people to find her before night falls only to discover that Reina has engaged in one of her infuriating solo missions.

Isabella was lucky enough to have stumbled upon George in his later years. Niklaus didn't exactly have a close relationship with that man nor had they ever traded due to George's alliance with Sakuzi and he and Sakuzi haven't exactly been friends then. In his prime, George had been a force to reckon with, which wasn't surprising since Sakuzi, his discipline was doing well.

Niklaus had arrived to take his wife and daughter home with him and he was ready for a fight in case George put on one. However, he was highly surprised when the man welcomed him in without further questioning - seems he knows who he was - though he still had his men on standby in case that man was as tricky as his father.

Great joy filled his heart when he saw Reina and Isabella come out of the mansion unharmed and they seemed startled to see him which elicited a smirk from his lips - he would give the both of them a piece of his raging mind.

But then, when Niklaus was just about to rain down his fury, Reina's pep talk about treating Isabella like a "baby" surfaced in his mind. It had been hard for Niklaus to put that into work, but the moment he hugged Reina, the rest was as easy as ABC.

However, why was Isabella glaring at him? He had followed through Reina's instructional manual, yet, there wasn't any reward from her side - to be truthful, he felt she would throttle him given the opportunity.

"Let's go," Niklaus patted Reina affectionately on the hair. Their wedding was just a week away, he shouldn't be too harsh on his wife. Moreover, he hasn't told her of the surprise he had waiting for her at home, yet.

Reina was surprised at the three-sixty degree change in Niklaus' character, she was more scared now. It was better he yelled out his anger at her now and got over with it, than keeping it in mind to punish her at a time she least expects it.

The ride home was awfully quiet yet suffocating. Isabella was angry yet guilty; she had a lot to think about and a whole mess to clean up; Maya was still uneasy about Niklaus' unexpected magnanimity; Niklaus was uncertain if she would like his undiscussed gift. But all of them preferred to settle their decision in their heart than laying down it on the table - sigh, what a family.

Isabella was the first to show confusion when they arrived at the penthouse.

"Changed houses," Reina answered the query on her face.

As soon as the private elevator led them to their apartment, Niklaus pulled Reina aside to confess

"I might have invited someone you might not exactly like,"

Reina's face widened, then was replaced by a prominent frown, "Who?" she asked.

Niklaus simply grabbed her hand and led her into the living room where she met face-to-face with that man.

"F-father," a choke left her mouth.

The pepper and salt-haired man who had been playing with the kids suddenly stiffened upon hearing his daughter's voice.

Sakuzi rose to his feet, unmistakable affection twinkled in his eyes as he gazed at his daughter.

"Princess," He breathed, hesitant to take a forward step since he couldn't exactly gauge if she was pleased to see him.

"Father," emotion clogged her throat and before one could know what was happening, she had already freed her hand from Niklaus' grasp and ran over to her father, engulfing him in a hug.

Father and daughter hugged each other tightly as if the world was ending while tears streamed down Reina's face - no one was surprised by her outburst. She had always been emotional.

Without needing to be told, Niklaus immediately called out to the kids and pulled them to their respective rooms to give Reina and Sakuzi privacy.

"I'm sorry, father," Reina apologized. Though she had tried to harden her heart and pretend she didn't need Sakuzi in her heart, the truth was that she missed him greatly. After all, she had spent seven years with this man who never once raised his hand on her. If only he hasn't lied to her...

"No, I'm the one that's sorry," Sakuzi corrected the claim, pulling away from the emotional hug to clasp his daughter's beautiful precious face.

He wiped away the tears that kept falling without restraint, "I'm a bad father, princess. I was so blind with getting revenge for the dead that I didn't see how much I was hurting you and my grandkids,"

"You didn't mean to,"

"I know. I'm so disappointed in myself," He took Reina's hand and kissed it, " I didn't mean to hurt you either," He had a guilty look on his face.

"It's alright father, right now we have a more pressing issue,"

"Like what?" Sakuzi knew what she was about to say but he pretended to be ignorant so as not to ruin her surprise.

"I want you to walk me down the aisle, father," Reina requested.

"Oh," Sakuzi was dumbfounded. He thought she was about to tell him about her getting married to Niklaus - his previous enemy - which he knew about, already.

"Are you sure about that, princess? You know you don't have to feel compelled to -"

"I want you to be the one to do me the favour, father. You're the only one suitable for the role" she didn't even let him finish.

After a moment of hesitation, he gave in, "Of course, I'll walk you down the aisle, my princess"

"Thank you!" Reina was so excited she threw herself at the old man who nearly buckled under her weight. Does she think he was still in his prime form?

"Alright, now I need to brief you on the wedding preparation and also, the latest addition to the family," she began to chatter away enthusiastically with her father just as Niklaus stepped into the living room without noticing their secret communication between both men.

Sakuzi: Touch my daughter and you'd be on the next train to hell (>.>)

Niklaus: *smug* don't worry, she's mine only - no sharing (>.>)

Chapter 315 - Three Hundred And Fifteen: Everybody Wants To Steal Her Man

The third point of view:

"I asked you to let it go!" Pedro yelled at Isabella, "Why don't you ever listen to me?! Give me that respect as your boyfriend! I'm not invisible, Isabella!" The boy was truly furious. He has been enduring Isabella's hostile antics but it seems she wasn't ready to change.

First of all: she was extremely possessive. Ever since they got together, Isabella had ensured no female went near him ever again. She marked her territory to the extent that even his female teachers were wary to communicate with him else that she-devil thinks they're hitting on him.

Pedro was the star of their football team, so of course, he drew quite a lot of attention. Yes, it was true that females threw themselves at him here and there but they knew the line and when to stop, however, Isabella cleaned that line since she would cut the leg of whosoever dares attempt to cross them.

Even his male buddies had to go through her filter and she even removed any *fudanshi in his circle of friends - his buddies knew how to behave with her around.

To make matters worse, Isabella had no female nor male friends. The only people she hung out with were him and Anabelle - Pedro was still surprised she hadn't kicked Anabelle out of their cycle considering she was a female and his ex.

Though Pedro knew Isabella had good intentions in doing so and as his girlfriend, it was her right to get jealous, but it was getting out of hand; this was now called controlling him!

"I know you told me so but I couldn't help myself! I was so angry and idle. I just wanted to teach the asshole a lesson since I was chanced - I did all of this for Anabelle!" Isabella told him fiercely.

She couldn't understand why Pedro could not see she was working hard to be the perfect girlfriend. She had seen the way most girls behaved around him at school and it greatly irked her. Moreover, that boy was naive and dumb to see the hunger and evil thoughts those horny teenagers had for him.

Her greatest problem, no, disturbances - they were not worth a headache - were the cheerleaders who flirted with him with the excuse of hailing him. She saw the way the girls looked at her boyfriend, Pedro, the hunger in their ugly eyes made her highly irritated. So Isabella began to clear them one after the other though it would have been much better gouging out those eyes - Reina would probably scream her head off. Lighter torment should do.

The girls simply had no shame! One day at lunch with him and Anabelle, one female specimen without brains had boldly strutted over to Pedro, barely acknowledging her presence, and began to shove her barely-clad breast in Pedro's face in the name of asking him a question about their next match.

Pedro was obviously uncomfortable with that movement because no man on earth would be settled with that amount of ample tits laid for his eyes to feast on yet he ensured to keep up with his good boy image.

Yes, he loved Isabella but man was biologically engineered to function that way. However, as tantalizing as the meal offer was, Pedro summoned the rest of his self-control and went through that devilish ordeal.

Unfortunately for Pedro, Isabella, his girlfriend wasn't as long-suffering nor civil as he was. Anabelle, who had been at the table with them at that time, shivered when she saw the evil intent on her cousin's face. She simply picked her drink and looked the other way - that she-devil was up to no good.

The foolish girl had been so immersed in seducing Pedro that she was quite startled when Isabella suddenly began to take pictures. To be precise, that picture was directed at her boobs and before she could panic and cover it up, Isabella had gotten a reasonable amount of shots.

Everyone didn't know what Isabella did with the photos since she had left the table afterward with Pedro chasing after her. Everyone had guessed Isabella would call out the sassy new girl - who was oblivious to her power - and bash her on social media with those photos. But then, none of that happened.

However, the next day, a great drastic change was made in the school system - inappropriate revealing clothes were banned with immediate effect.

Cheerleaders had to lengthen their shirts and students were compelled to dress modestly. Turns out Isabella had sent the photo to the education board with this caption, "I'm afraid to send my son to school these days, what if he gets a girl pregnant?"

Since the girl had a huge amount of fans and followers, the piece of news became a sensational one and the education board paid attention immediately. Since that day, she began her solo mission of making the school-friendly for males!

The only reason Isabella let Anabelle by her side was that she was her cousin plus the fact, you had to keep your competitor close. Moreover, Isabella knew to sense a threat - call it a gift or something- so far, Anabelle wasn't one notwithstanding her previously close relationship with her now-boyfriend - hear that people.

With this hidden skill, Isabella used it to also pick up boys that had the evil thought of converting her man. And the worst part, Pedro was so ignorant - ugh! So frustrating!

How can someone be that innocent? But the worst part was that Isabella couldn't understand why everybody wanted to steal her man?

"Alright, look I'm sorry," Isabella laid down her pride for once. She was trying to be diplomatic here which is why she invited Pedro and Anabelle over to her place and told them the truth: her unexpected engagement.

Isabella wasn't the type to keep off such news from Pedro just because she was scared. She had been quick to lay down her plans and counter plans all involving Anabelle while both were still in shock of the news - to show them she was in perfect control of the situation. Her cousin Anabelle just had to follow her carefully drafted plan and everything would return to normal in no time.

"You're sorry," Pedro scoffed, "Are you?"

Isabella frowned, "What do you mean by that? I'm deeply reflecting on my mistake, Pedro. I should have listened to your advice,"

"Oh, you really should have else you wouldn't be engaged to another man right now! " Pedro was enraged.

"The engagement wouldn't be effective until two years. If only Anabelle would follow through with my strategy, we'd bypass this problem -"

"Isabella!" Pedro shouted her name to her greatest surprise. The girl shut her mouth having sensed she was aggravating the whole Issue.

"I gave you my heart and then what happens?" he tossed his head back and laughed mirthlessly, "You give my affection a time limit?"

"Pedro, I told you I already have it sorted out, once Anabelle -"

"Anabelle! Anabelle! Anabelle! Did you consider her feelings when coming up with that almighty plan of yours?" he sneered out rightly.

"Of course, Anabelle likes...." Isabella at once turned to meet her red in-the-face cousin, "Don't you like Julie? I can make him yours"

Anabelle looked away with complicated emotions. She liked Julie but he was a player and dumped her in the cruelest way possible. She wasn't sure she wanted to experience that feeling again. Fool me once, shame on you. Fool me twice, shame on me. Fool me three times, shame on both of us.

Isabella become awkward upon discovering the flaw in her plan, she had been so confident it would work,

"Look," she tried to salvage what's left, "We still have a lot of time and I would think of a way out -"

"Unfortunately, I don't have that kind of time with you," interrupted Pedro with a sad expression.

"What do you mean by that?" Isabella had a bad feeling about that sentence yet she waved the negative thought away.

"I'm sorry Isabella but I can't be with a girl that makes life-changing decisions without my consent," He spoke, enunciating the words slowly, "I can't be with someone who achieves happiness at the expense of her cousin's. Let's end this relationship, Isabella "

Isabella stood still like a tree, she blinked trying to comprehend what her boyfriend was trying to say. Why was her brain processor suddenly slow?

"Pedro-" she tried to call him but the man lifted his hand to silence her.

"Let's go our separate ways," and with that said, he left.

It took Isabella a whole five minutes to understand what just happened. Did Pedro just break up with her?

"A-anabelle," her voice clogged with emotion when she saw Anabelle pick up her purse to leave.

"I'm sorry, Isabella but I need to think right now," she pleaded. It was equally hard for her too, her cousin just made a huge decision for her and this could change the course of her destiny.

And just like that, everyone let her be.

Isabella stood like a statue in her room for God knows how long. Then she burst into hysterical laughter, once that would make a man suspect she was slowly losing it. They can all go away! Who needs them, anyway?!

She didn't need them at all! She has been doing perfectly well without them the past seven years, what could change now? She was the great Isabella Spencer!

However, in the next minute, the great Isabella Spencer broke into heart-wrenching sobs. She cried so much that she didn't even notice when Anabelle returned to her room and wrapped her arms around her, comfortingly.

*Fudanshi: (fandom slang) A male fan of yaoi - boys love.

Chapter 316 - Two Hundred And Sixteen: Let Go Of The Grudges

It was a hubbub of activity at the Spencer's manor. Why? Today was finally the wedding day.

"Why do I have to get this shit on my face? Reina loves me however I look," Niklaus complained as the makeup artist "tortured" his face - in his own definition.

Eden, seated beside him, merely snorted, focusing his gaze on the large vanity mirror, observing the changes made to his face.

Both looked extremely handsome and breathtaking in their tailor-made royal blue tuxedo, with silk satin notched lapel. They each had a black patented leather pair of tassel loafers and a white pocket square. The only difference was that Niklaus had a black cummerbund and bow tie while Eden had just a bow tie only. Still, Niklaus wasn't relaxed and had been grumbling over the past hour.

"Seriously, don't tell me you're having cold feet," Eden asked, giving him a questioning look.

"Pfft!" Niklaus laughed it away, pointing to his chest, "Who? Me? Cold feet?" he gave his cousin another ridiculous laugh.

However, Eden had on a passive look that wasn't amused by Niklaus' dry joke. He kept on staring at him intensely until the laughter gargled to a stop.

"Fine. I too I'm developing cold feet," The great Niklaus admitted, wonders shall never end! He looked away embarrassed, after all, It wasn't an easy feat to admit he was having second thoughts about this marriage.

Eden simply said to him with a serious tone, "I don't know what you're thinking, but you're marrying Reina, not Kay - they're two distinct people. She loves you, you love her and I honestly feel sorry that little angel ended up with a man like you. So get your shit together because hurting Reina means hurting Camille and she is hurt, means I'm hurt too. I won't like you much if that happens," his warning was clear - the wedding must go on!

It was not difficult to figure out the source of the problem. Niklaus had married Kay and the marriage turned out to be his worst nightmare. Even if he's gotten over the trauma, the scar deep inside would still haunt and remind him continually of his mistake - one he was about to commit again, as claimed by his mind.

Niklaus took a deep breath, calming himself down. He started to chant in his head continually, "You're getting married to Reina, not Kay," He never intended to make a big deal out of this but the memories of his previously failed marriage had saturated his senses. He couldn't help but wonder, was he making the same mistake again?

"Seriously," Came in a vexed Pablo wearing a black tux with a shawl lapel and black tie like the rest of the groomsmen outside, "The pastor isn't going to wait forever," he hinted they were running late.

"We're done," The beautician announced, turning their swivel seat around for Pablo to appreciate their handwork.

The man in question was blown away by their attractiveness especially with the way they were posing a smug grin. However, he composed himself and said blandly, "Not bad,"

Eden and Niklaus almost stumbled from their seat in disbelief. Just that? Not bad? Has Pablo seen any other face as majestic as theirs, made by the heavens and capable of snatching the hearts of all the maidens nearby??Maybe they overdid this a little. But seriously, why was he so stingy with compliments? Today was their day and he was supposed to make them happy.

"Fine," Pablo gave in as they sulked, "You both look so charming, sophisticated, breathtakingly handsome, and dashing that I wish beyond reasonable sense that I'm the bride you're about to spend the rest of your life with," He fawned dramatically. Pablo intended to sound sarcastic, unknowing the reverse was the case.

There was a sudden silence in the room as Niklaus and Eden gave him an odd look after digesting what he just said.

"You're a big dreamer but don't worry, with time they would come through " Eden hinted he wouldn't be the one to fulfill that kinky fantasy and took his leave.

"What?"Pablo was now the one confused. He didn't mean what he just said, it was just to cheer them up. They couldn't have taken what he said seriously, right?

"I'm sorry Pablo but I love boobs and ass which you sadly don't have," Niklaus gave him all-around body scrutiny, patted him on the shoulder sympathetically, and left after his cousin.

"Seriously! " hissed the flustered Pablo when he saw even the makeup crew steal pointed glances at him with stifled snickers while making their exit.

He would never attend weddings again, Pablo sighed and took his leave. It was time to chain those Casanovas to a woman forever and ever, Amen.

In the bride's room:

As expected from women, the bride's room was a clutter of discussion as the women laid down their unnecessary complaints and gossip.

"Stop talking," the makeup artist working on her face warned her.

"I know but I'm just trying to make sure everything is perfect," she breathed out, fidgeting with her hand nervously.

Even with the helpers they hired, the wedding arrangement was nerve-wracking since she had to ensure everything was in place ranging from the venue to the clothes - there was no room for mistake.

"Chill girl, nothing's going to happen," assured Camille, her co-bride seated beside her, who squeezed her hands tenderly.

"I know but I can't help it, I feel sick," Reina fanned her face and even gagged.

"Are you pregnant again?" Camille was concerned. This wasn't the first time.

"What? God, no! I'm not! I've been careful and taking extra medications...." she faltered and inhaled deeply, "It's just the nerves - I thought I've gotten over this annoying disease already,"

Camille smiled in understanding, it was not that surprising for first-time brides - she was one too. She was just not bothered, why worry over things that were bound to happen? Moreover, if the worst happens and Eden abandons her? His loss! She would eventually find someone better, who would love her wholeheartedly - yes, she was that confident!

"You love Niklaus, right?"

"Of course," Reina gave her a stupid look, "Else why would you think I'll marry that crazy man," Yep, she didn't mean to call him "crazy" but the nerves were making her vexed.

"Then relax, you're safe. Nothing is going to happen,"

"Everything could happen," Reina listed, "I could strip and fall; I could lose the ring; my kids could blow up the whole place - by the way where are they?" she hasn't set her eyes on them today thanks to her running here and there.

"Eyes close please," the beautician pleaded for the umpteenth time already so she could perfectly fix her eyelashes.

"They should be in their room getting prepared by Miranda. Everything's under control so stop behaving like the world's about to collapse!" Camille scolded her with an annoyed countenance.

Forcefully, Reina pushed the negative thoughts to the back of her mind, she had to keep a positive mindset especially today.

The other women were here including Emily. Though she would have loved to stay back with her son at Lincolnshire, Akim himself had threatened her to leave else he'd force himself to fall sick. So she had to attend the wedding with Judy of course, who has been treating her like a frail egg after discovering about her pregnancy.

It was going to be a difficult birth because of the complications from the past, the doctor had told them when they went for a complete checkup. But she was confident of having a safe birth since Lincolnshire had the best resources available for that.

The chatter was on the increase that they didn't notice someone was knocking until the door was almost barged down.

"Oh my," Emily's hand flew to her mouth when she discovered it was Sakuzi on the door, "Come in," she let him in. Everyone had finished changing into their clothes so there wasn't anything to hide anymore.

Though this man was Reina's father and wouldn't harm them, everyone still feared him since he carried an unnatural bloodlust around him as if he was bathed with blood.

"Princess," Reina's face brightened when she heard that voice. She turned around and hugged her father while everyone else grimaced.

How could she be so comfortable with him? Father or not, some people weren't that close to their parents, not to mention one that was a mafia leader. Well, another man's meat is another man's poison.

"You look so.... " the man was out of words to describe her radiating dainty appearance.

"Beautiful?" Reina suggested.

"No, dazzling," the man said, cupping his daughter's face lovingly. He added, "And happy,"

Suddenly, Reina's throat clogged with emotion, "Dad" she pulled him into a warm hug once more, fighting back the tears. She shouldn't ruin her makeup.

"The past seven years have been the best part of my life, Reina. You brought back light into my life, daughter and I'm so glad to see that same light on your face now,"

Reina sniffed, she really shouldn't cry. That makeup took quite a time.

Sakuzi continued, "Which is why I want you to be truly happy this time. Let go of the extra grudges now, "

Reina's brows furrowed in confusion,

"What are you talking about, father?" she was beginning to feel slightly uneasy.

"I brought some people, Princess," Sakuzi told her with an uncertain face which she recognized clearly as his gambling look. Her father was about to piss her off. Greatly.

At the same time, the door opened to reveal two people Reina prayed she would never see in her lifetime, again.

Chapter 317 - Three Hundred And Seventeen: Her Karma

The third point of view:

Anger like no other filled Reina. It was as if at that moment, all the memories of the abuse and tortures she had encountered all those years saturated her senses.

"You!" She roared, pointing at them with extreme anger, "How dare you set your foot in here?"

Then she turned those furious eyes onto her father, pain rippling across her features, "How could you do this?"

"Maya?" interfered Angela, having a pitiful look on her face.

"Don't you dare call me that?" she whipped around to Angela, eyes red and blazing, "That name disgusts me, no, the sound of that name coming from your lips nauseate me,"

Angela was the one who gave her that name from birth and though Reina hates it, she'd made pretty good memories with it too. She couldn't exactly loathe, "Maya,"

"It's Reina now and I don't even want to hear you call me that," she told Angela, eyes looking contemptibly at Kim standing by her side.

Then, what should she address her? Reina knew she sounded ridiculous but she was too angry to care at the instant.

"I... eh think we should give them some privacy," Emily suggested, trying to usher the bridesmaid out. The tension in here was awkward and suffocating.

"Leave and go where? Listen up, today's my wedding and I won't have any unnecessary disturbances, You people are not leaving this room, save these two parasites hanging around," she didn't even acknowledge their presence.

"Reina," Sakuzi pleaded on their behalf, "Please give them a listening ear,"

But Reina faced him, "I trusted you father. It would have been better if they had lived the rest of the miserable life thinking I was dead!"

"You know that's impossible," He told her and she understood why. Once they saw her on television or with him or even with Niklaus, they'd put two and two together unlike the dumb public claiming she was Maya's doppelganger.

Since Maya falling off the bridge had been sensational news, the reporters had been busy since the last month after the news of her getting married to Niklaus was released officially.

Niklaus was a high-profile individual hence there was no way on earth his wedding would be low-key. So when the netizens saw the news there was an instant uproar on the internet.

How could two people - Maya and Reina be so identical. Though it has been years and there were some noticeable changes with her appearance, it still didn't deviate that much from her past self, Maya.

Though some netizens doubted her death and raised the issue of her death being a hoax because there were still some fans in prison suffering for the crime of attempted murder - they pushed her down the bridge.

But then the video of her stumbling down the bridge from years ago was dug up and some experts discussed the possibility of her surviving that fall and could only come up with a 1/100 possibility.

The morgue attendant in charge of her body then was contacted and he testified to the body found earlier being Maya's. Normally, issues like this wouldn't even be worth the president's attention but the citizens were so invested in it hence the investigation.

However, Reina was not disturbed by the development since her father had tied every loose end. Moreover, those so-called political leaders had affluence with the Sakuji gang so you could figure out the rest.

In a few days, a result came out to the public stating that Reina and Maya were two different people after going through her background and found nothing to incriminate her. Though both shared the same age, they were two distinct beings and one was dead while the other was very much alive - the moegoe citizens believed her fabricated bio.

But then humans would always be humans. After that episode, they cleared the confusion and she was famed as Maya's doppelganger, they came up with another gossip when her pre-wedding pictures were posted.

The keyboard warriors all claimed Niklaus was marrying her because she looked like Maya - she was just a replacement. The issue was so hot that even a love group was opened specifically for her on Facebook with millions of people advising her to back out of the marriage before it was too late.

But did Reina care? Of course, why would she when she was Maya herself! So she just ignored the gossip and the reporters stirring up gossip with every given opportunity.

The next gossip that made the tabloids and blew up the internet was the news that Niklaus and Reina had met seven years ago, right after Maya's death when he had left the country and the woman became his baby mama - explaining the birth of Ailee and Allen. Could this be a coincidence? The netizens wondered but there was no evidence to prove otherwise.

To alleviate matters a bit, the fans in prison were released on parole for good behavior hence stopping some busy body citizens from digging further into the case.

Reina was not stupid, any flaw and her lies could come crumbling down so they had to appease the citizens. While Niklaus with his influence created a celebrity scandal that took the scrutiny off them. Attention was good but too much of it could destroy things.

"Please sister, just give us a listening ear even for a moment," Kim said, drawing a burst of hysterical laughter from her lips.

"Sister?" Reina sneered, "Am I your sister? Do you have a sister?..." she then appeared to have a thoughtful look on her face, "Oh you mean, Maya? I thought Maya was your maid? Was she your sister? How surprising!" she mocked them openly. Throwing the maltreatment they gave to her at their face that was already red with embarrassment.

Reina took a good look at Kim, noticing her arrogant and bombastic aura was gone, replaced by a somewhat modest and matured aura.

Her skin was tanned compared to her previous silky milky ones that she maintained regularly - Sakuzi must have sent her to a place with hot sun. In general, Kim didn't look that bad but someone who knew her from the past would have to turn a second time to confirm she was the one.

Nonetheless, Reina was determined not to fall into their trick a second time. Was her father crazy? Oh right, she forgot the man had undying feelings for Angela - the woman must have gotten to him with her great acting. She wished her father happiness and didn't care what he did with his love life but wanting her to accept them? That was a pipe dream!

"Oh let me guess why you're here?" Reina continued with her mockery, "You need me for an investment? Do you need Niklaus' signature too?"

"Reina, stop it !"Angela yelled at her, unable to take her incitement any longer.

"No, you don't get to yell at me! You have no right at all!" She didn't back down.

"I'm truly sorry for what I did to you over the years. I was over-ambitious to realize what I was doing to you and myself! I was anxious that Alfred would find out the truth about you. Looking at you reminded me of how messed up my life was so I took out that anger on you," Angela confessed with tears in her eyes, "Please forgive me, daughter, I'm so sorry, "

Reina laughed again, "So I forgive you, and now what? We become one large family that lived happily ever after, huh? Is that it?" she shrugged, "F.Y.I. we are never getting back together neither does your sorry take away the memories of the abuse I suffered in you and your precious daughter's hands,"

"I'm truly sorry sister," Kim began to shed tears that made Reina's head throb.

"Do you think I've forgotten how much of a great actress you are? What's your motive in coming on this special day? Perhaps, you want to seduce Niklaus with your great body?" she scoffed," In case you don't know, I'm the one on top of the food chain now. The money? Fame? Look? I have it all "

Kim was stunned by that statement, this was no longer the Maya she knew; this woman was confident and resolute

"I came with good intentions, sister," she said.

"Oh please, spare me the bullshit," Reina fought against the tears that stung her eyes, "You made my life a living hell, what kind of sister does that?"

"I know that which is why I'm so sorry. I realized my mistake over the years, I was just jealous of you and insecure that one day, you, the illegitimate one might do better than me and take my place. Then, I was just plain stupid,"

"Then continue being stupid," Reina told them with a cold tone and indifferent look, "Because if any of you dare set your foot in my wedding today, you would lose it," was her threat and they knew she wasn't joking.

"Reina, please give me a chance to atone for my sins - let me be the mother I failed to be before it's too late,"

"I'm sorry but it's late already. I'm ashamed to tell my kids you were my mom. Goodbye," with that said, Reina turned her back to them.

"Reina, please," they begged but the girl hardened her heart. She didn't even spare them a look.

Emily got that gesture as a cue and persuaded both to leave in her best-mannered tone - the nerve of them!

Angela wanted to say more but hesitated against it, the girl was too angry to listen to her anyway. Anything she said right now would seem like a lie, so she left.

Immediately the door closed, Reina turned to yell her father's head off but instead of words coming out of her mouth, tears fell instead. Those bottled emotions from over the years were released and she gushed out her eyes on her father's shoulder.

Why now? Why do they have to return now? She was better off without them, yet, why does her heart still hurt?

Meanwhile, unknown to her, Angela and Kim walked out with a solemn look. If one took a closer look at Angela, they would notice how pale and sickly she looked right now - she just covered it up with makeup.

"Why didn't you tell her you would die soon?" Kim asked, supporting her mother as they walked.

Angela smiled sadly, "Because this is my karma,"

Chapter 318 - Three Hundred And Eighteen: Comfort Before Charisma

The third point of view:

"What pleasant weather today," sounded a nonsensical voice by her side.

Isabella rolled her eyes, the universe was really testing her patience by sending this foolish male specimen by her side today of all days.

"What are you doing here?" she hissed out upon seeing Julie at the church and to make matters worse, was sitting beside her. The nerve of him to sit here since that particular spot was reserved for family. Well, unlike her other sibling who had assumed one role or the other at the wedding, Isabelle opted out.

Ailee was the flower girl while Allen was grudgingly the page boy - Reina had threatened him into accepting that role. Neon was the only one who seemed happy with his page boy role, and no, they weren't the ring bearers. Reina was smart enough not to put that important task into the hands of those mischievous devils.

Pedro was chosen to be the ring bearer while Anabelle joined the bride's grooms and Isabella chose to wish them well by the side.

"Did you think I would miss such an important day like this?" he winked and leaned closer to her, "You're my fiancé, anywhere you go, I go,"

Suddenly, Isabella reached out and grabbed his chin tightly yet the boy didn't show a pained expression, instead he was amused.

"Thank your lucky God there are people around?" she spat.

"Why?" he smirked, "Are you thinking of doing dirty things to me," He asked seductively.

Isabella scoffed, she could not believe what she just heard. How could someone be this shameless? That low tactic would have worked on her but having lived with her casanova father, Niklaus all these years, she was immune to all of their underhanded wiles.

Julie was elevated, he was confident that he would win over Isabella's heart in no time. With his signature move, what girl would not fall for his charm?

It was this ridiculous thought he had in mind when Isabella suddenly pulled him closer, to the point that their lips almost met. His face flushed, eyes widening slightly. Was she really going to kiss him here? And why was his heart beating so fast? Why was she suddenly beautiful?

His mind flew out the window and just when he was confident the girl would kiss him, Julie felt a strong pain in his below and looked down to notice the girl had grabbed him so damn tight it hurt. Oh please, mother of God!

"Listen to me," there wasn't a trace of warmth on Isabella's face, and that joviality in her tone was long gone,

"Try anything funny with me and you'd be surprised how fast you'd lose your balls, fiancé," she finished with heavy sarcasm and let go.

Julie went beet red on the face, he was in so much pain but he couldn't dare to speak it out, else people ask questions and he begins to tell them the shameful story of how his atrocious fiancée almost crushed the source of his future generation. It would be so damn embarrassing. So he chose to keep his mouth shut and suffer in silence.

Isabella breathed in the fresh air, now the nuisance was well taken care of, she could enjoy the wedding properly. In reality, she was just anxious to see Pedro turn up. The boy has been avoiding her lately and thanks to the wedding preparation, both hadn't time to solve the conflict between them.

However, today Isabella was determined. Even if it means chaining him to herself, she'd do it - hopefully? God damn it, this confidence was a parade. She was so damn nervous. What if she and Pedro never get back together again? Forever? She didn't like the sound of that.

Everyone's attention was grabbed when the choir began to sing the wedding song just as Niklaus and Eden walked in with grandfather. Though the man was old, he didn't need the help of a walking staff and escorted his grandsons down the altar with pride.

Isabella stared at her father, surprised at the nervousness on his face, unlike Eden who seemed more comfortable. Tsk Tsk, she clicked her tongue disapprovingly. That old man better not have second thoughts about this wedding!

Niklaus and Eden took their place at the altar while Grandpa came to sit at the right side of the aisle in the front row.

Isabella was seated in the second row so she leaned closer to greet him. Julie didn't try any funny moves and she was happy to know that the lesson was well understood.

Though her father Niklaus already knew about the outrageous engagement, Grandfather didn't and she wanted it that way since she'd have it disannulled by all means possible before her two years of freedom was up.

The next to come up was Judy, the best man who walked in from the side of the venue, taking his place at the altar next to the grooms.

Almost immediately, followed the groomsmen and of course Pedro, who looked breathtaking in that suit. Isabella licked her lips while her eyes twinkled in adoration causing Julie - who had recovered from the attack- to release an irritable huff.

"You're not seriously undressing him with your eyes?" Julie scoffed, wondering what was so great about that boy. The boy wasn't even handsome than him, Isabella must be blind not to notice him.

"What do you think?" Isabella snorted, continuing feeding her eyes with the sight of her darling.

It was not that Julie was head over heels in love with Isabella, but she was his fiancée, his prized collection. What man would stay still and watch their fiancé lust over another man? No! He couldn't take it! But what could he do?

As expected, the next to arrive was the bridegrooms who looked beautiful in their orange-colored dresses with a tinge of green and Anabelle was one of them.

The groomsmen having done their part took their seats at the third aisle with their female counterparts. However, Anabelle chose to sit with her cousin Isabella and one could imagine the disdain on her face when she saw that player.

Humph! The girl focused her attention on Isabella while Julie brazenly took in her appearance. Anabelle didn't look that bad, he observed, but she needed to eat more to fill up some important parts, hehe. He shamelessly ogled her.

And yes, the brides of the day were next. Everyone stood in awe as the brides, Reina and Camille, made their appearance with their fathers at their sides.

Both brides looked beautiful in their wedding gowns and carried themselves with grace - they almost seem to be gliding. The wedding dresses were intricately made and one didn't need to think twice to know their gowns cost a fortune.

Reina wore a floor-length lace gown that showed off her sexy back. The gown was tight and made to accentuate the curve of her waist before flowing down. While Camille who was more voluptuous wore a plunging neckline that was beaded around the long sleeve and waist with layered ruffles.

Proceeding the brides down the altar was the maid of honor, Emily and the flower girl, Ailee plus the page boys of course - Allen and Neon. Ailee carried the basket of petals which she happily scattered as they walked while Allen had a frown on his face as he watched his sister walk hand in hand with Neon.

Why was this boy sabotaging all his sister's attention? Previously, he never cared if Ailee gave him attention or not since they'd always end up together for every task, but now? His sister was slowly slipping from him and he didn't like it. That prime focus was for him, alone! And what the hell was even a page boy's duty?

Sakuzi was the happiest man on earth as he walked his daughter down the right side of the aisle, having her on his left arm. He never thought he would have the opportunity of giving his daughter to another man - he was always the one receiving daughters-in-law.

But still, giving his precious daughter to that rascal? Sigh, fine, he'd just do this because she was happy with him. But the moment Niklaus makes her shed as much as a tear, he'd take her and his grandkids away - the Sakuzi's were not to be bullied!

Reaching the altar, Sakuzi gave Reina to the groom. But Niklaus, the groom thanked Sakuzi by offering a hug, acknowledging the father for training the bride all these years. Surprisingly, both behave civilly, offering no words of threat evidenced by their past interaction.

However, something happened. Just when Sakuzi left to take a seat at the front row aisle and the pastor about to commence the wedding rite, Reina wobbled and almost fell had Niklaus not caught her on time by the waist.

There was a shocked gasp from the crowd but when they saw Niklaus's romantic timely intervention, they all swooned.

Reina's face was red with embarrassment, she had an ominous feeling that something like this would happen. Damn those heels! Once the wedding was over, she'd be wearing damn sneakers to her reception!

Comfort before charisma!

Chapter 319 - Three Hundred And Nineteen - Does Anyone Object To This Marriage?

The third point of view:

"Do you, Niklaus Christian Spencer, take this woman, Reina princess Armani Sakuzi, as your lawfully wedded wife?" The pastor asked Niklaus who had his eyes fixed on his lovely wife, Reina.

At the moment, Niklaus had pushed every negative thought out of his mind and set his sight on Reina. His heart was pounding so loud in his ears that it was a surprise Reina couldn't hear it.

"I do," He answered, honestly. Niklaus had never been this sure in his entire life. Reina was the woman he was going to spend the rest of his life with.

The pastor then turned to inquire of Eden the same question which he answered with confidence.

"I do," Eden said, smiling down at his bride. So he was finally getting married and getting another shot at happiness - well, he was tired of the bachelor's life anyway.

"Now, repeat after me grooms," The pastor began to enunciate the traditional wedding vows which both of them recited accordingly.

"I, Niklaus Christian Spencer, take you, Reina Princess Armani Sakuzi, to be my wife, to have and to hold from this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish, till death us do part, according to God's holy law, in the presence of God I make this vow, "

"I, Eden Benjamin Spencer, take you, Camille Elizabeth Smith, to be my wife, to have and to hold from this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish, till death us do part, according to God's holy law, in the presence of God I make this vow.

Then the priest turned to the brides and repeated the same query to both women.

"Do you, Reina Armani Princess Sakuzi take this man, Niklaus Christian Spencer, to be your lawfully wedded husband?"

"I do," Reina answered, still not believing what was going on. She was finally marrying Niklaus? This seemed like a dream to her.

The priest repeated the same question to Camille. Since it was a double wedding and for both cousins, everything had to be done together.

"I do," Camille answered with a smile on her face. Her husband looked truly gorgeous today.

Almost immediately, the ring bearer, Pedro, who had the rings tied to a small luxurious pillow walked over to the respective grooms who took the ring according to the direction of the ordained priest.

Niklaus and Eden picked the ring one after the other and this time, the pastor gave them the chance to personalize their ring exchange wordings.

"I give you this ring as a sign of my faithful devotion. I will always love you, cherish you, and honor the vows spoken here today." Niklaus said and slid the ring into Reina's finger.

"I give you this ring as a symbol of my faith in our united strength. It shines as brightly as my undying love for you." Eden promised, sliding the ring into Camille's finger as well. A round of applause reverberated across the church auditorium.

Now, it was the bride's turn to exchange the ring and both picked the rings accordingly.

"This ring is a token of my love. I offer you all that I have, all that I am, and all that I will be." Reina declared and slide the ring into the appropriate fingers.

Today, for the first time in history, Niklaus had gotten rid of all the rings in his fingers, just so he could wear this one alone.

"This ring is almost as beautiful as your smile. Let's embark on this new journey together and live life by each other's side." Camille said hers, putting the ring in Eden's finger too.

This time a thunderous clap reverberated across the aisle. Though they hadn't been proclaimed husband and wife yet, the guest could not hold back their happiness anymore. The sight was so sweet and heart-stirring.

Since Pedro's duty was done, he had to return to the aisle and one should have seen how Isabella's eyes widened when she saw him coming.

She quickly reorganized herself to make sure nothing was out of place and tapped the space next to her - she kept it free on purpose - suggesting he should sit with her.

However, to Isabella's disappointment, Pedro walked past her with his head held high and choose to sit with the bridesmaids.

Julie who saw how everything transpired between them burst into mocking laughter to Anabelle's irritation.

"Could you stop jinxing another person's relationship?" she was upset.

"Sure," Julie added, "After I'm done laughing to my heart's content," He burst into another round of laughter while Isabella clenched her fist by her side, glaring at him.

Meanwhile, Cecil had been chatting with the girls when she felt someone take a seat beside her and it was her son.

Confusion furrowed her brows and she checked the aisle before her to confirm there was space, plus Isabella, yet her son left her to come here -unbelievable!

Ever since Isabella and her son got together, it has been hard to get a grasp of her son. He was always with Isabella or the trio of them altogether. Even she didn't even dare enter Pedro's room currently without knocking - she had learned from her previous mistake after locating them necking passionately.

But then, since the past week, her son's been behaving strangely; he was moody and spent more time with his buddies than usual and she hadn't time to ask him questions due to the wedding plans and business.

"Did you fight with Isabella?" She couldn't help but ask.

"No, we did ourselves so much good by breaking up,"

"What?!" The woman cupped her mouth when she realized she literally screamed.

Cecil didn't have any problems with Isabella. She was a good girl with her own special quirkiness. Sure, the girl was bad at times but Isabella knew the line not to cross and that's the kind of influence she needed around Pedro.

Her son was too soft and naive though resolute when he puts his mind into doing something. But as someone who would take over her business in the future, he had to be strong and a risk-taker. Finally, here comes Isabella to influence him.

Sure, Cecil had accepted him and Anabelle when they were still together but she always knew something was missing, she wanted more. As if God heard her prayers, everything worked out well but now this foolish son of hers was telling her that he has lost his Godsent?

"What happened between the two of you?" She disturbed him without wasting time.

"Mom, can we focus on the wedding," Pedro dismissed her.

Humph! Think you're going to keep me off? Keep on dreaming! I'll get to the bottom of this issue but for now, let's respect your wishes. If only Cecil knew another family was after her precious daughter-in-law, she wouldn't have given Pedro a resting space at all.

By the way, while all this was going on, the pastor announced,

"If anyone can show just cause why this couple cannot lawfully be joined together in matrimony, let them speak now or forever hold their peace"

And just like that, there was silence, absolute silence.

There was a furrow on Niklaus' face, hadn't he told Judy to ask the priest to omit this certain phrase? He looked towards his best man who shrugged innocently, gesturing to the pastor instead who looked forward to the congregation.

Damn these pastors and their doctrines, Niklaus cursed. He should have known while holding his wedding at a church.

The church was Eden's idea, he had wanted to follow the footsteps of his father Eric during his time, else Niklaus would have had an outdoor wedding and invite an officiant. Now, he was standing on tenterhooks - well this was karma for the numerous hearts he broke.

Everybody in the congregation held their breath, everyone in here knows of Niklaus' careless lifestyle in the past. There was a 99.9% percent chance of a drama occurring anytime soon.

Reina's hands were clammy from anxiety, though she stood with her head held high and a smile on her face, her stomach was knotted with nerves while she forgot how to breathe.

Though she knew without a doubt that Niklaus loves her, it would be another issue if a woman emerges with a claim of having his child. Children complicate issues and Reina wasn't ready to share Niklaus. For sure, it would hurt but she'd rather leave with her kids than compete with another woman for a man's attention.

What was actually a minute seemed to have lasted forever that the moment the pastor pronounced them, "Husband and wife" Reina released the breath she had been holding in.

"You can now kiss your brides,"

Tears of joy mixed with relief flowed down Reina's face as Niklaus kissed her. For a moment there, she had been so scared that everything she had built so far would crumble down in the twinkle of an eye.

Niklaus was eager to kiss his bride, to ensure this was real. He had never regretted his life options until that very moment of trial. He had been so scared he would lose this precious woman because of his past mistakes.

The whole congregation stood to their feet, greeting the new married couples with deafening rapturous applause. They cheered Niklaus who passionately kissed his wife, Reina for God knows how long even after Eden and Camille were done. Their gleeful acclamation and applause mingled in a single sustained roar.

Chapter 320 - Three Hundred And Twenty: You'd Be The Last I'll Continue To Love

The third point of view:

"Let's give it up for the brides and the grooms!" The Mc hollered enthusiastically.

All heads turned to the entrance as the guests all stood with an applause, cheering the newly wedded couples entering the hall.

The wedding reception was held in a hotel owned by the Spencers, precisely the hotel where Maya and Niklaus had met. Though the hotel was the family's property, Niklaus had bought it from Eden because it was a place of importance in his heart.

As expected, everyone fixed their eyes on the couples who were in the spotlight as they strut in one after the other, both grooms having their brides by their side.

After the church service, they had spent a lot of time taking pictures with family and friends, so they had rushed over as not to keep the guests waiting for long.

Reina had a blush on her face as she walked in with Niklaus while the Dj played a number. Her arm was hooked around his own and the man held onto her tightly. Everything seemed surreal to her, she was now a Spencer?!

If she had been shy, it was nothing compared to when they reached the center of the stage and the Dj changed the somewhat romantic song to an upbeat tune as the MC requested them to have their first dance as a married couple.

To be honest, it was super nerve-wracking to be on the dance floor for the length of an entire song that appears to have gone on forever in a room full of people staring at you. But then, with Camille and Eden showing off their dancing steps, Reina had to throw her shame away.

Now talk about Niklaus, the man was rocking it. She knew her man was a good dancer but he keeps on surprising her. And just like that, the couple dance was monopolized by Niklaus as everyone cheered him on.

Meanwhile, somewhere in the crowd, Isabella was busy searching for those mischievous siblings of hers - they had disappeared after the photoshoot - she stumbled upon Julie.

Ugh, what bad luck.

"Yo, fiancée," That irritating squirrel said, " You didn't tell me my father-in-law was a good dancer?"

"What?" Isabella was confused.

"Just come," Julie grabbed her hand and began to lead her through the crowd of people that had gathered around the dance floor just to record Niklaus dancing.

"The legendary player and ex - eligible bachelor shows a great dance move in his wedding today, " it would surely go viral on the internet.

"I swear to God if you're..." Isabella was still saying when Julie squeezed her between two women just so she could see what was going on and her eyes almost bulged out of her socket.

Her father was twerking!

No, scratch that, her father and Reina were twerking uniformly and the guests were cheering them on.

Isabella almost spat blood. That was it! Her career was over! There was no doubt all of her fans were watching this - some of the guests were videoing live. Now, she can't make a single video without them mentioning this twerking experience. They would make jokes - wait a minute, why not just feature Niklaus on her show since he was so great at dancing and people were willing to watch that shit? She could create a separate server.....

And just like that, the once dejected look on Isabella's face turned into a mischievous one as she thought of ways to convert her father into her money bag and followers attractor. Even Julie who was by her side couldn't help but shiver, what evil plans does this she-devil have in mind now?

It was a great dancing session because the groomsmen and bridesmaids joined in no time, igniting the whole place. The MC had no choice but to give them more time to dance since the guests were enjoying themselves.

By the time they were done, everyone was sweating and jubilating, it had been one hell of a dance and the couples were ushered to the head table. With the guests seated for upcoming speeches, waiters went around with fresh trays of champagne glasses and drinks, serving the guests according to their choice just as the father of the bride came on stage to give his speech.

While the Dj created the perfect ambiance with the collection of his soft songs, Reina and Camille used that opportunity to slip out to change into their reception dress. The wedding dress was a bit restricting and uncomfortable to move around with - especially

for Reina who couldn't stand heels. She had taken walking lessons the past week hence the reason she had lasted that long in them.

"Good afternoon everyone," Sakuzi began, "On behalf of Niklaus and Reina, and myself, I would like to start by welcoming you all and to thank you for coming here to celebrate this very special, happy occasion, the marriage of our daughter Reina to Niklaus.

"It really is great to see so many friends and family here today. But a special thanks to those of you who have had long and difficult journeys. I know it means a great deal to Reina and Niklaus that you're here with them today, especially to my ex-wife Nadia, who squeezed out time from her busy schedule to come to my daughter's wedding,"

The world was deceived into believing that Reina's mother was his mistress who had died while giving birth to her and the reason Valentino had separated from his wife. It kept the gossips talking hence no one cared to check the authenticity. Moreover, Valentino was a known flirt.

He went on, "Every wedding is special, of course. But to see your daughter get married is something else. Princess, our walk down the aisle this afternoon is a memory I shall cherish. You looked absolutely beautiful in your stunning wedding dress.

"When the date was set for the wedding, I kept getting anxious by each passing second since I knew it was time to let you go. You see, growing up Reina was quite stubborn and strong, I'm guessing she got that from me, "

The crowd chuckled.

"She was so stubborn that she got twin kids for a man I never approved," He added, " At that time,"

This time the crowd went silent as the speech enthralled them.

"You see I love my baby girl and would never allow her to get hurt. But then, my over protectiveness hurt her and I've learned my lesson," He swallowed, "Which is why I let her do what she wanted and be happy for the rest of her life. She deserves all my care and my support and she has given me the best gift by making me a grandpa.

"Allen and Ailee are a handful but they're special kids that I would not trade for anything in the world. Anyone who's seen the kids with their parents would know they are one happy family," he lifted his champagne.

"Ladies and gentlemen, family and friends, could you please raise your glass to the bride and groom: Reina and Niklaus,"

Reina, who had returned by then, walked over to her father and hugged him tightly, batting away the tears from ruining her makeup.

And the next to speak was Camille's father rendering a very emotional speech that had his daughter in tears.

When it was Niklaus' turn to speak, the whole room went dead silent and all eyes rested on him as he grasped the mic. But to everyone's surprise, he didn't speak immediately, instead reached out as Judy handed a Tablet to him.

He started, "I know you all are curious but I... eh... wrote a little something for my wife. I'm kind of nervous right now, So I have to make sure I don't forget any. And you might be wondering why I am reading this in front of a room full of people then. Why not read this in a room with just the two of us? But since today is a celebration of our love, I thought what other way to celebrate this love than to talk about it in a room full of the people that we both love.

"Growing up, I didn't have the best parents a guy could ask for. The woman who would have been a lovely mother died when I was young and I don't think I can remember her face without looking at a picture. I could say her death devastated my father who took out the anger and devastation on me- Love is the best gift that you can ever give anyone. I guess my father saw himself as a failure and chose to make me the perfect version of himself. But in all, I was grateful to have someone to call a father.

"Growing up with such experience, you should be able to guess what I'd turn out to be. Everyone in here knows about my famous younger days, "

There were whispers and comical responses from the crowd.

"In my experience, there are two kinds of people. The people who are romantic at heart and the people who don't really believe in true love until they meet the one. I fit into the latter category. I was a skeptic, I was cynical and never thought love would come calling. Until one day, it did. I had only ever read stories and heard tales of what true love was. It was not until her that I finally knew and understood what it all meant,"

Niklaus turned to Reina with a smile,

"Doesn't my wife look stunning today?"

The crowd burst into laughter while some concurred with his statement. Reina blushed beet red.

"With or without your opinion, my wife, Reina, looks absolutely stunning today and every day. Whether she has on a dazzling dress and perfectly manicured nails and every strand of hair in place or she just have a messy ponytail and some t-shirt and

sweatpants on, she'd look beautiful no matter what she wears - though I personally think she's prettier in her birthday suit," He chuckled.

The crowd gasped and whistled suggestively at his innuendo while Reina mentally face-palmed, she should have known this would happen.

"But then, beauty is only skin deep anyway. What counts is what I find on the inside. And the more I got to know my wife Reina, the more I fell in love with her. When we first met up in this very hotel, I could never have predicted where we would end up today, but I am sure glad that this is where we are now. Now that I know you, I could not see myself with anyone else but you.

"Naturally, I tried my best to not fall in love with her, I really did because I knew she was dangerous and I didn't want my playboy days to end,"

The guest burst into another round of laughter.

"But fate has its funny ways of bringing two people together and I don't think I've seen anyone who's more selfless than her, always thinking of others.

Marriage, of course, is a big deal. It is a huge commitment. I just want to tell you that I'm not the same person I was before I met you.

"We went through many persecution and war when we started this special embarkment, but we conquered in the end. Thank you, Reina, for signing up to be my wife. I know you know that you're not the first woman I ever loved but I promise you'd be the last I'll continue to love, even in death. I love you. "