

Chapter 3 I'm Your Fiancé

"You're Alice?" Robin pushed through the gathering crowd and took a good look at Alice.

Alice frowned, struggling to understand the intentions of this unfamiliar person, and responded coolly, "Who are you?

"This is the Miller Group's New Year's party. How dare you make a scene here!

"I suggest you leave now before you really upset the Millers!"

Robin was momentarily surprised. She seems quite assertive, but there's something compelling about her icy attitude.

"Alice, I'm your fiancé. I've come to honor our engagement today. So, when can we go to City Hall to finalize the marriage?"

Laughter erupted throughout the previously silent hall.

This guy is seriously amusing.

"What are you talking about? If you keep making absurd claims here, I'll kick you out!" Alice retorted sharply.

A man standing next to her stepped forward and declared sternly, "Who is this fool? How dare he sully Alice's reputation!"

"Step aside!" Robin pushed past the man and moved closer to Alice.

"Alice, I really am your fiancé. Here's the marriage contract that my grandfather and your grandfather signed."

Robin presented a yellowed parchment to Alice.

The guests at the party gasped in astonishment.

"Wow! A marriage contract?"

"This guy has some nerve. He must be desperate!"

"Trying to attach himself to a powerful family with such an outdated approach?"

Alice's eyes narrowed as she examined the contract in Robin's hand.

She could feel her hands trembling slightly.

The handwriting and signature were unmistakably her grandfather's!

Zachary Gill, the man beside Alice, scrutinized the old paper with a shift in his expression.

A scruffy kid daring to compete for a woman with me?

He must be out of his mind!

"A marriage contract? Do you really think such an antiquated document has any relevance in today's world?"

"Haha, kid, do you think you can deceive Alice with a fake marriage contract?"

Zachary gestured to a few of the Gills' bodyguards. "Throw him out!"

"Wait, Mr. Gill!" Alice interjected, taking the contract from Robin.

She examined it carefully, her brow furrowing in concentration.

She had indeed heard from her grandfather about an engagement.

She hadn't believed it was real!

Looking at Robin, he didn't appear wealthy or influential at all.

"What do you do for a living? Where's your family?" Alice inquired and probed.

Robin shrugged. "I'm currently unemployed. My family is probably no longer around."

Laughter and derisive comments filled the hall. "A jobless drifter, huh? Haha ... "

Alice's eyes flashed with disdain.

How could a man like this, from the lower echelons of society, ever be worthy of me, Alice!

I'm destined to be a queen-like figure, akin to Daphne West from Alphacrest Group!

"This talk of marriage contracts is pure nonsense!"

A middle-aged man stepped forward to stand in front of Alice. He spoke harshly.

"Kid, get out of here immediately. We don't welcome you!"

This man was Alice's father, Jeffrey Miller.

"Hello, Mr. and Mrs. Miller!" Zachary greeted them with a friendly smile.

Jeffrey's wife, Juliet Miller, returned the smile with genuine warmth. "Oh, Mr. Gill, I'm so sorry you had to see this."

Her pleasant expression quickly faded as she shifted her gaze sharply toward Robin. "A marriage contract? How dare you try to fool us!"

"Do you even know your position? Do you think you're good enough for my daughter?"