

Everyone looked at the man in awe. He seemed to exude an effortless charm.

Jocelyn's eyes lit up. She guessed the handsome man would be one of Ethan's two elder brothers. The Lester family was one of the most powerful families in the city. After all, Ethan was an illegitimate son -- Jocelyn felt he would never stand a chance against the noble members of the family. The man before her looked charming and regal, so she thought he must be the legal heir of the family.

His good looks and charm both surprised and excited her. She thought Steve was a handsome man, but compared with the man in front of her, Steve undeniably became the bottom-of-the-barrel type.

Jocelyn walked forward and greeted the man. "Are

you Ethan's brother?" Merely looking him in the eye made her blush. "Well, the groom's family is yet to come. Please take a seat. The wedding won't commence for a while."

She even wanted to ask for his phone number, but because of the occasion, she did not dare be so bold.

The man didn't bat an eyelid at her. He ignored her and went straight to Janet.

Jocelyn's face burned with embarrassment. The shyness and excitement vanished in an instant.

She angrily returned to her seat. Her eyes widened in horror when she saw the handsome man take position beside Janet. That was when it dawned on her: he was none other than the bridegroom, Ethan.

Jocelyn shook her head in disbelief. 'How could Ethan

look this handsome?'

She leaned over and whispered in Fiona's ear,

"Mom, why didn't you find a photo of Ethan for me? If I had known what he looked like, I wouldn't have asked Janet to marry him in place of me."

Fiona closed her eyes and blew out a loud breath, shaking her head in disapproval. Then, she turned and cast a reproachful look at her daughter. "You are still young. When you grow up, you will know that a man's appearance is the least important thing. Ethan is a loser -- he doesn't even have a decent job. He is a useless idiot who doesn't have a life. He is the perfect match for Janet. The two will remain outcasts forever."

Jocelyn didn't bother retorting. However, she hated the fact that Janet was going to marry a handsome man. He looked like a movie star.

Ethan walked to Janet and studied her face. "I'm late because I had to deal with personal affairs," he said flatly, scratching his brows.

"It doesn't matter." Janet didn't mind. She was glad to know that Ethan was a good-looking man. There was at least something good about him.

Just as she turned, her gaze settled on the Patek Philippe watch on his wrist that was dazzling under the sunlight.

Although she wasn't rich, she had seen enough of the world to know the value of the watch. She recognized at a glance that the watch was worth at least a million dollars. Her eyebrows shot up in surprise.

Everyone had told her that Ethan was a poor lowly man. That was why they wanted Janet to marry him in the first place. How could he afford such an expensive watch then?

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