



Chapter 16 Someone is One Step Ahead

Sandra pursed her lips, avoiding Christopher's scorching gaze. "Not tonight."

His eyes, which had just calmed down, instantly sharpened once again.

"I really can't go tonight." Pinned between his long arms, Sandra sincerely explained, "Tonight, the Quentins are coming to my family's house to have dinner and discuss our marriage."

"Eh?"

"Don't worry. I'm not stupid. I know bigamy is a crime."

Sandra smiled, fearing that the cold-faced man would really get angry. "You can rest assured. I will sort out my past as soon as I can."

Only when she had made a complete break with the past could she be completely his.

Christopher understood that well. He was a natural predator who knew how to treat his prey, and he had sucient patience.

Sandra wrenched the car door open to leave, but Christopher's big palm grabbed her wrist.

"You want to leave without saying goodbye?"

Christopher leaned over. Subconsciously, Sandra clenched her sts and hesitated for a moment. Before his face got too close to hers, she suddenly moved her head over and placed a peck on his cheek.

While Christopher was still in a daze, she quickly opened the car door and hurried out.

After taking a few paces, she looked over her shoulder to see that Christopher's eyes were locked on her face, and he was half-smiling.

At the dinner table, though the Simons and the Quentins had agreed to talk about the marriage, in fact, there was an atmosphere of intense hostility.

Samuel rst, directly and indirectly, blamed Sandra for his failed attempt at becoming the chairman of the board of the Advance Group.

Then, he said that the wedding should be held as soon as possible. When Sandra and Brian got married, the Quentins would denitely spare no effort to support Jack Simons, Sandra's oldest brother, in expanding his business overseas.

The implication was that if the marriage failed, the Quentin Group would inevitably do harm to Jack's company.

None of them enjoyed that dinner. After the Quentins left, Brian said that he had something to say to Sandra, grabbed her hand, and towed her out of the house. When they were alone, he said, "Come home with me!"

Sandra wrenched her hand from his grip and said, "No, I won't."

"Sandra, whether you're throwing a tantrum or something else, it's gotta stop some time!" Brian was irritated, and his tone became impatient.

Although Sandra had made Kim the scapegoat for what she had done, she knew Brian would still have doubts. Sooner or later, the truth would be uncovered, but Sandra would be well-prepared for that.

"Then why do you think I'm throwing a tantrum? What do you mean by 'something else'?"

Brian tried his best to hold his anger back. "Let's not talk about that now. Come home with me, and we'll hold the wedding as soon as possible."

"I don't want to."

Briann frowned impatiently. "Then what on earth do you want?"

Sandra resorted to her long-prepared excuse. She said with sparkling eyes, "I think... you've changed in the past few days... I don't want to gloss things over and get married so soon."

Looking at Sandra's beautiful eyes, a hint of cruelty ashed over Brian's face. Between her and Kim, he could not gure out who was telling the truth for the moment.

But he was kind of sick of the ght between these two women. "I'll give you three days. If you don't come home with me within three days, I'll come and take you with me no matter what!"

Then, Brian left. After getting rid of him, Sandra headed back to the house. Just as she walked to the door, she heard her family members talking.

Jack, her oldest brother, was pacing back and forth with knitted brows. "Are the Quentins trying to force the marriage? Even if I were to go bankrupt, I wouldn't gamble with my younger sister's marriage!"

Sam Simons, her second oldest brother, was also lled with indignation. "Recently, I've secretly drawn a clear line between our business and the Quentin Group. No matter what decision Sandra makes, we will give her our full support!"

Sandra smiled with gratication. It seemed that although she had done her best to hide it, her family had still gured out what she was going to do.

That evening, Sandra nestled into Mrs. Simons's arms and asked, "Mom, can you give me the money you've saved for my dowry now?"

Mrs. Simons became alert. "Sandra, did something happen to you? Just tell me. I'll take care of it for you."

"I want to buy back Samuel Quentin's shares at the Advance Group," Sandra honestly. "He just failed in the election. He must feel ashamed and no longer want to stay in the Advance Group. I'll ask Jack to buy back the shares through some secret means. As long as the price we offer him is high enough, he will denitely be willing to sell them."

"What are you really up to?"

Mrs. Simons gazed at her daughter, noticing that she seemed to have grown up overnight.

Sandra ashed her a sweet smile and said, "Now that Samuel Quentin and his son have such corrupted moral standings, the Quentins' fortune won't last long."

Before going to bed, Sandra made a call to Maggie. "Maggie, you're ying to Germany tomorrow evening, right? Kim has rescheduled her vacation. She may be with Brian tomorrow. Remember to keep an eye on her."

"Don't worry, Sandra. I've bought the most inconspicuous seat in the rst-class cabin. I'll denitely help you get pictures of that shameless couple. High denition pictures! And no mosaic!"

The next day, just before Sandra arrived at the TV station, she received a message from Maggie telling her to go in through the back door.

"What's wrong?"

"Didn't you read the news online?" Maggie showed it to her the moment she met her.

Earlier that morning, a picture of Sandra and Mask had suddenly been posted on the Internet, revealing that she would be the host to do an exclusive interview with him. The news instantly caused an uproar on the Internet.

At the same time, all of the negative information about Sandra had been dug up.

For all the netizens knew, she was Brian's ancée, but she was also in a dubious relationship with Mask. This alone had already broken many girls' hearts.

But that was not the end of it. Someone had said with certainty that Sandra had even seduced Xavier, who was very popular among girls these days!

The netizens were outraged. "She is such a b*tch! But the TV station still allows her to stand in the limelight? Does she want to get killed?"

Outside the TV station, there were already many media reporters, as well as Mask's and Xavier's fans. They were there to besiege Sandra. If Maggie had not tipped her off in advance, she would have been surrounded and attacked by the crowd.

"Sandra, who... did this?"

Maggie was secretly astonished. She could not believe that someone was one step ahead of Sandra.