

Chapter 60 Crashing the Wedding (Part Two)

The moment that familiar voice rang out, Kaleb halted his movement, the wedding ring poised above Eva's finger, as he turned to glance over his shoulder.

Eva followed his gaze toward the entrance.

Isabel!

She actually came.

Guests from Kaleb's wedding a month prior recognized Isabel as his former fiancée, and whispers of astonishment rippled through the crowd, growing increasingly lively.

"This should be quite the spectacle!" someone remarked with a hint of excitement.

Isabel advanced, each step purposeful as she approached Kaleb and Eva.

All eyes fixated on her, a collective breath held in anticipation of what might transpire next.

"Do you think this wedding is about to spiral into chaos again?" one guest murmured to another.

"It shouldn't happen, right? Mr. Johnson and Ms. Shepherd are meant for each other; they've fought hard to be together. How could anything ruin that?"

"Perhaps, but Mr. Johnson and Ms. Zimmerman go way back. I heard she once saved his life."

Isabel halted, a sly grin playing on her lips as she regarded Kaleb and Eva.

"Congratulations! You two finally made it to the altar!"

Kaleb's expression darkened, a storm brewing behind his eyes. "What are you doing here? Leave at once! If you don't, I'll have someone escort you out!"

"Really, Kaleb? How rude of you! I came all this way to offer my best wishes. I even paid to get in!" Isabel shot back, leveling a challenging gaze at him.

Kaleb remained unconvinced, sensing hidden motives lurking beneath her words.

And he knew those motives were centered on him!

Just then, Kaleb's mother, Laurel Johnson, stormed forward, rage radiating from her as she pointed an accusatory finger at Isabel, launching into a furious tirade.

"Isabel! How could you be so utterly despicable? What have the Johnsons done to deserve this? How can someone as malicious as you still roam free? Why don't you just vanish?"

Meanwhile, outside the hotel, Xander observed the unfolding drama on his laptop, the screen alive with the events inside.

Inside the car, the air grew thick with tension, the temperature seemingly plummeting.

Leo discreetly glanced at Xander, who wore an expression of fury, as if a tempest were brewing within him.

It was no wonder his boss looked this way; he had witnessed and heard everything, including Laurel's venomous remarks aimed at Isabel.

"Ha! Despicable?" Isabel scoffed, her smile wide yet chilling, sending a shiver through the atmosphere.

"I would argue that the Johnsons owe me their gratitude. If I hadn't jumped into that river to save your son, he'd be gone. And instead of expressing thanks, you curse me and label me malicious? Wishing me dead? This is how you repay an act of kindness? Is this your version of grace?"

Her words ignited another wave of murmurs among the guests, many beginning to feel that the Johnsons had crossed an unacceptable line.

As the whispers swirled, Laurel's fury boiled over, her resolve hardening.

"Am I wrong to call you malicious? A few months ago, I criticized you slightly, and what did you do? You shoved me into the fountain! If Eva hadn't rushed to save me, I would've drowned thanks to you!"

What? The crowd gasped collectively, disbelief washing over them as their expressions turned cold and accusatory toward Isabel.

Laurel reveled in the guests' reactions, feeling a sense of vindication.

Eva secretly smirked, casting a challenging look at Isabel. In the past, whenever she had given Isabel that same look, it had sent Isabel into a frenzy of rage.

But the current Isabel simply met Eva's stare with a calm, mocking smile, a glimmer of defiance dancing in her eyes.

What? Eva's expression faltered, briefly thrown off her game.

"What more can you possibly say now?" Laurel seethed, her anger toward Isabel intensifying. A person like her can never be permitted to marry my son.

"There's nothing more to discuss. I've already explained everything. I didn't push you, and nobody can blame me for what happened." Isabel thought back to the incident when Laurel fell into the pool.

She had witnessed with her own eyes how Eva had pushed Laurel into the water. Yet somehow, it had twisted into a tale that Isabel was the culprit. She had pleaded with Kaleb, desperately trying to clarify the truth, but he refused to believe her. In a fit of rage, he had shoved her into the pool.

Though she could swim, the suddenness of being thrust into the water had caught her off guard. She had swallowed a large gulp of water, leaving her momentarily disoriented.

When she finally regained consciousness, she found herself in a hospital room. At that moment, she felt a sense of secret satisfaction, believing that Kaleb had come to her rescue, which indicated he still cared about her.

However, she soon discovered that he hadn't been the one to save her from the water at all.

"Hmph!" Laurel dismissed Isabel's words entirely. "I know you pushed my son into the water that day, and you waited for just the right moment to pull him out!"

As soon as Isabel heard the accusation, she caught Kaleb's sharp gaze fixated on her, brimming with suspicion.

"That's hilarious! I was just eight years old back then. Do you truly think a child that age could orchestrate something like that?" Isabel chuckled at the absurdity of Laurel's claim.

"Exactly! That just proves how malicious you are—poisonous from a young age! With a background like yours, it's no surprise your mother died young and left you without someone to educate you!" Laurel's tone turned increasingly venomous.

Isabel glared at Laurel with a fierce intensity, sending a shiver of fear down Laurel's spine.

"What do you want? Are you planning to hit me?"

"Apologize." Isabel's lips twisted into a chilling smile.

"Hmph! I'm merely stating the truth. Your mother's early death was because—"

With a sharp slap, Isabel's hand connected with Laurel's cheek, causing her to stumble back. If Kaleb hadn't caught her, she would have fallen hard to the floor.

Laurel pressed her palm against her reddening cheek, glaring at Isabel with indignation. "H-how dare you hit me!"

"I hit you because of your foul mouth," Isabel replied coolly, standing her ground.

As the onlookers watched, Laurel's face, already flushed, turned an even deeper shade of red with anger.

"Kaleb, did you see that? This is what I'm talking about! This girl is completely ungrateful; she's an evil woman!"

"Ungrateful? Laurel, I have nothing to do with you anymore. You're misusing that word!" Isabel shot back flatly, locking eyes with Laurel.

Kaleb's patience had worn thin, and he shouted at Isabel, "Isabel, apologize to my mom and leave! Or I'll make you regret it!"

At that moment, a dozen bodyguards suddenly appeared.

Xander watched the chaos unfold on the video feed of Kaleb, feeling as if he were witnessing a disaster in slow motion.

"Boss, should I send in the team?" Leo inquired.

"Hold on." Xander wanted to rush in, but noticing that Isabel remained composed, he decided to wait.

Isabel cast a disinterested glance at the group of men before turning her focus back to Kaleb.

"I told you: I'm here to deliver a gift. Once that's done, I'll leave."

"Isabel! What exactly do you want?!" Kaleb demanded through gritted teeth.

"You'll find out soon enough." With that, Isabel shifted her gaze to the large screen.

Kaleb followed her line of sight, puzzled, and watched as the screen, which had previously shown sweet memories of him and Eva, abruptly switched to footage from his wedding with Isabel a month ago.

Just as Isabel and Kaleb were about to exchange rings, Eva had appeared, her face streaked with tears and panic, proclaiming that she was pregnant.

Chaos had ensued from that moment onward.

The critical moment was upon them!

On the screen, Isabel charged toward Eva, fury flashing in her eyes. Before Isabel could even act, Eva stumbled backward and collapsed to the floor.

The audience fell into stunned silence at the shocking sight.

But the scene wasn't finished; the video continued to play in slow motion, revealing Eva discreetly bursting a blood pack as she fell ...