

Chapter 61 Crashing the Wedding (Part Three)

As the truth began to sink in for the guests, they realized their perception of Isabel had been completely wrong.

The real villain in this scenario wasn't Isabel at all, but rather Eva!

"Oh, my gosh! This is unbelievable!"

"I was here last time too and even called Isabel a venomous snake. I owe her an apology."

"I don't think it's entirely your fault; I was fooled by Eva's deceit as well!"

Eva could hear the whispers of the guests, panic and anger swelling within her.

"Eva, is this ... is this really true?" Laurel asked, eyeing Eva's belly.

While she hadn't been particularly fond of Isabel before, she didn't actively despise her either. Most of her resentment had come from the fact that Eva was pregnant.

Had it not been for Isabel's supposed cruelty in pushing Eva and causing her to lose the baby, she would have been holding her grandchild in her arms right now.

With Laurel's questioning, Eva broke down, tears streaming down her face. "Mom, I'm so sorry! I never meant to trick you. I love Kaleb too much; I just couldn't bear to see him marry another woman. Please forgive me ... Sob ... "

Kaleb wrapped his arms around Eva, drawing her close while turning to Laurel. "Mom, don't blame her. If you're looking for someone to blame, it should be me; I mishandled this entire situation."

By admitting that, Kaleb essentially confirmed he had been aware of everything all along.

"Kaleb, you ... you knew about this?" Laurel asked in astonishment.

To shield Eva, Kaleb nodded, even as the eyes of everyone around them scrutinized him.

The guests exchanged shocked and sympathetic glances, recognizing how skewed their views had been regarding Isabel.

"Poor Isabel. Not only did that woman resort to underhanded tactics to steal a wedding, but her fiancé just stood by, letting people insult and misunderstand her," one person lamented.

"Exactly! Isabel's reputation hit rock bottom back then. Everyone believed she was heartless and responsible for harming Eva's baby during the wedding. Who would have imagined the truth was so different!"

Kaleb's expression darkened as he processed their harsh words, his gaze toward Isabel turning even more intense.

"Are you happy now?" he ground out through clenched teeth. "Do you honestly believe this means I'll choose you over Eva? Isabel! Let me be clear: Your little plan has failed. I no longer love you; my heart has always belonged to Eva!"

Upon hearing Kaleb's declaration, a wave of emotions crashed over Eva.

Isabel nodded, her face devoid of expression as she locked eyes with Kaleb. "I know. You've said it countless times; there's no need to keep repeating yourself. Maybe you're not tired of saying it, but I'm weary of hearing it."

Kaleb's chest heaved with barely suppressed fury. "Are you finished causing trouble? You can leave now!"

He had made his decision; there was no chance for them anymore. After she had pushed his mother into the water, any hope for them was gone.

He could overlook many mistakes, but not this one.

"Don't worry; I have one more gift." With that, Isabel lifted her gaze toward the large screen once more.

What other nonsense can Isabel be planning?

Kaleb followed her gaze, along with the crowd, as their eyes shifted to the screen.

The image transformed, revealing Laurel lounging by the pool under the sun.

Eva's eyes widened in disbelief as she felt flustered upon seeing the video.

How is this possible? I destroyed the surveillance cameras! How could this footage still exist?!

Before Eva could fully grasp her anxiety, she saw Isabel approaching Laurel with a tray of fruit.

Suddenly, Eva stepped into the frame, her expression dark and menacing. As Isabel reached Laurel's side, Eva pushed her with all her strength.

Isabel stumbled forward, her momentum sending Laurel crashing into the pool.

"Gasp!" A stunned guest drew in a sharp breath.

In that instant, everyone's perception was flipped upside down once more, including Kaleb and Laurel, who had always defended Eva. They were left utterly speechless.

They understood precisely what was about to unfold; it mirrored the dramatic scene playing out on the screen before them.

Eva leapt into the pool, swiftly pulling Laurel to safety. Just moments later, Kaleb came rushing over, and Laurel, her eyes blazing with rage, pointed an accusing finger at Isabel, insisting that she had pushed her in.

Tears streamed down Isabel's face as she attempted to explain herself to Kaleb, but he refused to listen. In a moment of uncontrolled anger, he swung his arm, unintentionally sending her tumbling into the pool.

It was evident to everyone that Kaleb's action was unintentional; it was merely a twist of fate.

But at that instant, Eva suddenly collapsed.

Kaleb rushed to scoop Eva into his arms, completely ignoring Isabel, who had just fallen into the water.

Xander watched the scene unfold, overwhelmed by a gloomy cloud. His expression twisted with fury, as if he had just clawed his way out of the depths of despair.

Leo felt a surge of fear but was also unable to shake off a deep sympathy for Isabel.

The image on the big screen froze, and the elegant wedding venue fell into a stunned silence.

Kaleb's anger bubbled to the surface, finally erupting as he shouted at Eva, "Eva! Tell me: Is this true?!"

Panic washed over Eva, draining the color from her face as she met Kaleb's fierce gaze.

He had never been this furious with her before; this was a first!

"No, that's not true! I didn't do anything!" Eva pleaded, her voice shaking with fear.

"Didn't do anything? How do you explain that video?!" Kaleb yelled, pointing incredulously at the big screen.

"I-I have no idea! I don't understand how this happened! I swear I didn't do it ... " Tears flowed down Eva's cheeks as she desperately asserted her innocence, looking utterly victimized and bewildered.

She put on quite the performance, nearly breaking down, before suddenly fixing her wide eyes on Isabel. "Isabel, what did you do? The surveillance footage was definitely destroyed! How could it have reappeared? Kal hired an expert to fix it, but ... it was too damaged! Wait. I see it clearly now!"

Eva tugged at Kaleb's sleeve, her voice rising with urgency. "Kal, don't believe her! That video must be fake! The person in it isn't even me; she must have used some advanced technology to create a counterfeit!"

Kaleb's brow furrowed as he began to calm down while observing Eva's tear-streaked face. He reflected on their past; Eva had always been gentle and kind, not the type to commit such a terrible act.

And she had a point—Isabel had been adamant about staying silent. To make Eva give up, he had indeed hired a skilled engineer to repair the footage, only to discover that it was beyond saving.

He had always suspected that Isabel was behind this.

Furthermore, Isabel had a motive; Laurel had never approved of her and had opposed their marriage. It was entirely plausible that Isabel would seek revenge.

Kaleb's mind wandered back to the surveillance footage; a nagging suspicion crept in. Could this also be Isabel's doing?

As Kaleb wrestled with these thoughts, Isabel smirked and remarked, "The footage was too damaged to salvage? Kaleb, did you forget about Hacker Z?"

In that moment, a wave of realization washed over Kaleb.

How could I have missed that? Isabel knows Hacker Z! This meant that the video was restored by Hacker Z!

"And there's something else." Isabel pulled a USB drive from her pocket and tossed it to Kaleb.

"The video is on here. If you want to determine whether I fabricated it, you can have an expert verify it."

Kaleb gripped the USB drive tightly in his fingers, his eyes fixed on it.

He wasn't foolish, and neither was Isabel; if the video were fake, she wouldn't offer to have it verified.

Could it all be true?!

Eva was left utterly speechless, her gaze fixed on the USB drive. She wanted to snatch it away, but that would mean admitting the video was authentic.

Yet, if she didn't act, Kaleb would certainly verify it, leading to her downfall regardless.

What should I do, what should I do? Damn it, Isabel, you're already in deep trouble—how can you still turn this around?!

Before Eva could devise a plan, Laurel suddenly stepped forward, grabbing the USB drive from Kaleb's hand and forcefully throwing it to the ground, stomping on it with all her strength.

With a fierce glare, she confronted Isabel. "Isabel, don't think for a second that I don't see through your schemes! The video on that USB is entirely fabricated! You had someone create it, deliberately giving it to Kaleb so he would seek verification. Regardless of the outcome, the mere fact that Kaleb looked into it would sow doubt in Eva's heart, jeopardizing their relationship!"

"Isabel, oh Isabel, you think others can't see through your tricks? Don't underestimate me! You're truly malicious as always!"

Hearing Laurel's accusations, Isabel couldn't help but chuckle, feeling fortunate to have dodged marrying into the Johnsons. A blind man was one thing, but a future mother-in-law so consumed with bitterness?

Isabel turned her gaze to Kaleb. "Whether you believe it or not is entirely up to you. I've already sent you two gifts today, and now it's time for me to leave. Before I go, I wish you both a long life together with no children."

As Isabel finished her statement, Kaleb's family wore expressions of deep anger and disappointment.

"See you!" Isabel waved dismissively. "Oh, I misspoke; now that this is settled, I'll never see you again, Kaleb."

With that, Isabel turned on her heel and made her way toward the hotel exit.

Kaleb watched her retreating figure, an indescribable feeling swelling within him, as if something profoundly significant was slipping away.

"Isa—" The word barely left his lips when a deep, resonant male voice interrupted him.