The Ruined Bride of Velvet Nights by Brick Moving Ant

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- Even though Aubrey didn't mind her past, Navier couldn't dismiss it so easily.
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- Just when she thought their relationship would end before it began, Aubrey changed tactics in his pursuit.
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- He declared his feelings with intensity, practically ready to announce it to the world.
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- "You don't need to give me your whole heart," he told her bluntly. "Just enjoy my love. I'll wait for the day you fall for me completely."
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- Eventually, Navier did fall. She told herself there was nothing wrong with embracing the present.
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- Love earnestly while it lasts and part ways when it fades.
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- At least her happiness now was genuine--that was enough.
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- Thinking of it, Navier tightened her arms around him now.
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- "I love you a little more today than yesterday," she whispered.
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- Aubrey chuckled softly. "The honor is mine. Same here."
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- Lysander watched as she disappeared from view, his body thrashing against the men restraining
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- him.
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- Every instinct screamed that he needed to keep her with him.
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- But with armed bodyguards surrounding him, escape was impossible.
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- Lysander watched helplessly as she vanished from sight, his heart pounded in his chest
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- She was meant to stay by his side forever--how dare she leave him for someone else?
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- He can't accept it!
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- After being forcibly returned to America, Lysander refused to give up on Navier.
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- Back home, he tried gathering mementos from their relationship; hoping to use shared memories to
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- win her back.
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- But the fire had taken everything except Ophelia's possessions.
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- He couldn't find a single photograph of Navier.
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- In that moment, he realized with shocking clarity--after years of marriage, they didn't even have a single picture together.
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- Their arranged marriage had been rushed, and he'd refused to take wedding photos with her.
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- Now he couldn't find even one snapshot of them together.
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- Lysander slumped onto the sofa, gripping his hair in frustration.
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- What could he win Navier back?
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- A profound sense of powerlessness washed over him. Work emails and calls piled up, ignored.
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- Hours later, as he finally rose to leave, the divorce papers fell from his pocket.
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- Staring at them intently, Lysander hesitated before logging into his verified Instagram account.
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- He posted a photo of the divorce decree with the caption: "Navier, I messed up. I think I've fallen for you. If you come back to me, I'll marry you and we'll never be apart again."
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- The post immediately sparked controversy. Once confirmed authentic, the comments section exploded.
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- "Wait--weren't you JUST live--streaming your love confession to Celeste? Now you're publicly proposing to another woman--trying to have both?!"
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- "Who do you actually want to marry--Celeste or Navier? And who's the actual homewrecker in this situation?"
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- "GOD! You claimed you'd loved Celeste for years. But you were still married to Navier all that time!"
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- As accusations mounted, discerning followers noticed inconsistencies. Former college classmates
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- began revealing more details.
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- "Guys, wait. Back in college, wasn't he dating someone named Ophelia? The girl who died?"
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- "Oh, come on, everyone knows Lysander has only ever loved his first love, Ophelia Belmont. The guy was so obsessed he nearly followed her to the grave. Then, out of nowhere, he agreed to a marriage alliance with Navier. And as for Celeste.... are we seriously gonna pretend she doesn't look exactly
-
- like someone?"
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- "Celeste is definitely Ophelia's doppelgänger. Wow, is this some twisted version of juggling three women? Who does he actually love? I'm completely lost."
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- The scandal blew up, with virtually no one defending Lysander.
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- Reading the comments, his face darkened, but he made no attempt to stop the discourse. His reputation meant nothing--if only Navier would see it and reconsider.
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- But the next moment, A new headline flashed across his screen:
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"English Earl Aubrey Spencer proposes to The Chronicle entertainment photographer Navier Armstrong--stunning the world with a romantic, fairytale engagement."

Lysander clicked on the story in disbelief. When the images loaded, his world stopped.

In a mystical, dreamlike rose castle, Navier wore a stunning red gown. Layers of fabric cascading around her like a blooming rose.

Aubrey stood behind her, his arms wrapped possessively around her waist. Their hands, adorned with matching rings, intertwined intimately.

His piercing green eyes stared directly into the camera--a clear warning to anyone watching that Navier belonged to him alone.

Lysander's rage was palpable, his fists clenched so tightly his knuckles turned white. He would have given anything to drag Aubrey out and beat him senseless.

But oceans and continents separated them. It was too late.

Navier was his--she couldn't marry someone else.

Dark, dangerous fury brewed in Lysander's obsidian eyes.

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Chapter 73

just as he was about to call to fly to dryland and forality anime shooter, his phone rang i

Was Nick

"Boss, we've got a problem. Major one several grope raporter and shut down and the company's been accused of tax evasion The Avengers a sleaty moshoot-

"And multiple inside players have detected to our competitors, selling company secrets. We're hemorrhaging money, stocks are planning ward skuvatnsliters are dumping their holdings an

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rock bottom prices. Please return immediately

Chapter 24

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