

Chapter 901 Poor Manley

The registrars were already reeling from the whirlwind of events, so when Allan suddenly appeared, they were completely thunderstruck.

Allan and Merlin were titans, the sort of influential figures most people only read about in Forbes magazines. For the registrars, meeting both of them on the same day and officiating their marriage felt like the highlight of their entire career.

The registrars' gaze then shifted to the woman at Allan's side, and recognition dawned in their eyes. Standing before them was Adah, the reigning superstar dominating the entertainment world.

Allan noticed the registrars' stunned expressions and greeted them with his trademark, elegant smile. "Please have a seat. I've arranged a generous gratuity for your services as well."

The words snapped the registrars out of their stupor. They took their seats right away, eager to process the paperwork for Allan and Adah without delay.

Adah looked at Allan in disbelief, her voice edged with panic. "What are you thinking? I'm not ready for this! My hair's a mess, I'm still in pajamas, and I haven't put on any makeup!"

With gentle insistence, Allan guided her onto the sofa, tucking a loose strand of hair behind her ear. "You look beautiful as you are, Adah. Your hair is smooth now. I've arranged for an outfit to be delivered. One quick change, and you'll be ready for the registry."

Adah's eyes darted toward Hailee and Merlin, the newlyweds.

Merlin glowed with happiness, eyes never wavering on Hailee, while Hailee blushed, still overwhelmed from the sudden registry. The whole

scene looked like it belonged in a luxury magazine, warm, intimate, and picture-perfect.

A wave of longing swept through Adah. She turned and glanced at Allan. He caught her gaze, eyes fixed on her the whole time, and offered a gentle smile. "Where are your documents?"

"They're upstairs... I'll fetch them." Adah moved toward the staircases, but Elliana appeared at the top of the stairs, halting her.

"Already taken care of," Elliana said, holding out a neatly prepared folder with Adah's ID and passport.

As Adah accepted her documents, Cole came down behind Elliana. Unbeknownst to the others, he'd just fired off a text to Manley, urging him to come witness the occasion.

Manley, who thrived on drama and excitement, would never miss a moment like this.

Adah and Allan handed over the documents, and the registrars stamped their marriage certificate. Allan mirrored Merlin's generosity by slipping the registrars a substantial tip.

The generous tips from both moguls alone could have paid each the registrar's wages for six months. Beaming with delight, the registrars made their exit, still basking in good fortune.

Meanwhile, Hailee finally felt the fog lift from her mind. She clutched her marriage certificate tightly, examining it over and over, her fingertips lingering on the embossed details as if she were drifting through a surreal but wonderful dream.

Merlin settled next to her, his arm wrapping gently around her shoulders. His gaze turned soft and affectionate. "Sweetheart, this is just the first day of our forever together."

Without stopping to think, Hailee blurted out, "Mr. Blakely, I'll be on my

best behavior from now on. I promise to listen, no more drinking or causing trouble."

Merlin threw his head back and laughed. "You silly thing. Still calling me Mr. Blakely? It's time to use my first name or Honey. Don't be scared. I know I can come across as harsh. But that's reserved for everyone else, never you. All I want is for you to be yourself. I'll look after you for the rest of my days."

Flashes of their time together played through Hailee's mind, their earliest encounters, every small moment, and the intimacy they'd just shared. For so long, she'd been afraid of him, seeing him only as a frightening, distant figure. Now, she realized he'd always treated her with gentle care. No matter how the world painted him, he'd been nothing but kind with her.

Now, with the title of Mrs. Blakely in her hands, everything made sense. When he said he wanted her, it had never been a passing fancy or a game. He had truly fallen for her from the start, enough to want forever. She felt her faith in love return. Trusting the man beside her came naturally now. Boris might have shattered her heart, but she didn't need to keep her heart locked away.

The sweetness inside Hailee grew with every thought. Smiling shyly, she gathered her courage and whispered, "Honey."

That single word sent Merlin's spirits soaring. Unbothered by the audience, he took her face in his hands and kissed her deeply, a kiss filled with fire and devotion.

Allan followed suit, glancing from his own marriage certificate to Adah and then losing himself as he pulled her in for a tender, passionate kiss.

Elliana and Cole exchanged glances from across the room, both fighting back groans. Was their home suddenly a honeymoon suite?

Right then, Manley burst through the door, only to freeze in shock at the

scene before him. He'd rushed over expecting chaos at Merlin's expense, but instead, he found himself trapped in the middle of a romance novel. The sight of two couples tangled in kisses felt like an attack, since when was being single so punishing?

