

N Destiny 641

Chapter 641

“Okay.” Anastasia nodded and a member of the make-up team came over to help her with the wedding dress.

The way to the ballroom was adorned with a trail of flower petals. After spreading the train of the dress, the staff retreated to their positions before the cameraman came over. Shrouded by the warm sunlight, Anastasia began to walk down the floral path like a graceful princess.

From the monitor, she seemed so relaxed and calm as she flashed smiles at times to the camera as if she couldn't smother the sweetness of honey in her heart. Even the cameraman couldn't handle her beauty. What a gorgeous bride.

Any man would lose their heart to such mesmerizing beauty. Lifting the hem of the wedding dress, she took light steps to proceed forward with

mixed feelings. Feeling shy yet determined, she was walking alone without any company, but there was no smidgen of solitude that engulfed her, for

she was going to meet the man she loved the most and spend the rest of her life with him. The employees, who were standing outside while watching her happy face, were feeling envious.

As Anastasia walked down the long corridor, she noticed that the ballroom was full of people attending her wedding with Elliot when she arrived in front of the entrance.

The flower girl and page boy were waiting for Anastasia alongside the three bridesmaids. Looking at Jared, who was wreathed in smiles, she couldn't help but smile. Just how happy is he to be smiling so brightly? But I'm over the moon too.

Jared was fulfilling his task dutifully together with the adorable little girl who was chosen amongst the Presgraves. She looked so cute in the pink dress that Anastasia hoped that she would be able to have a daughter in the future.

“Miss Anastasia, you're so pretty.” “Thank you.” Anastasia smiled. When they were waiting outside, the ballroom was filled to the brim with guests, who were reveling in the merriment.

The front seats were taken by Harriet and other senior members whereas the important guests were seated behind them. Mingling among the prominent figures was Sophia, the nobody, who was right next to Arthur to witness the big day from the best spot.

“Woah! He’s so handsome!” exclaimed Sophia while covering her mouth when she saw the bridegroom marching onto the podium.

Hearing her exclamation, Arthur glanced at her swooning face as her eyes zeroed in upon Elliot. Arthur turned sideways and questioned with gritted teeth, “Have you not seen a handsome guy before?” She shifted her gaze to Arthur, who was a good-looking man as well. However, the

bridegroom had a warm disposition while Arthur had the frigid personality of a never-melting iceberg. To see Arthur acting warm was harder than becoming a millionaire overnight.

“The bridegroom is really handsome. He’s the hottest guy I’ve ever met.” Sophia gave a certain answer. He glared at her in response. “He’s not yours anyway.”

She burst into laughter. “At least I can still

admire his looks!”

With an intense gaze, he observed her closely, admitting that she had an eye for gowns. Under the illuminating light, the champagne-colored fabric enhanced her fair skin and delicate make-up. She was like a peach that kept alluring one to take a bite of her.

“Why are you staring at me? Have you fallen for me?” She propped her chin with a mischievous look.

Arthur snorted. “Nonsense.”

She let out a coquettish smile before approaching him. “Young Master Weiss, am I that ugly?”

At that moment, her engaging visuals etched deep into his heart since her face didn't even come close to the definition of 'ugly'.

He had seen many pretty women since he was young, but he couldn't even remember their faces later. Yet, Sophia's bright eyes were always sparkling like the starry sky, so appealing that Arthur couldn't avert his gaze from them.

Chapter 642

“Hideous.” Arthur spat out one word.

“Shall I leave then?” Sophia asked while blinking.

He thought she was ugly, so she shouldn't embarrass him by sitting next to him!

“Stay.” He tugged at the hem of her clothes as he wondered, Was it because of the wine? His lips were slightly parched.

Hearing that, she puffed her cheeks. She could have a lot of fun alone when she was bored, but she had noticed the girl at the other table staring at Arthur several times.

She couldn't help but lean closer toward him again and say, “There is a young lady who has been staring at you with admiration, Young Master Weiss. Would you like me to get her contact information in a few minutes to set you up with her?”

“Try it if you dare,” Arthur warned as he turned his head. “Hmph! Taking my goodwill for ill intent,” Sophia grumbled.. “Don't put me through any unnecessary trouble,” he warned once more, thinking that she was too restless.

At that moment, there was movement in the direction of the gate. Two huge gates opened to reveal the bride, who was about to enter.

Francis was dressed formally in a black suit today and holding hands with his only daughter, who was the bride, while his eyes were bright red with excitement.

Anastasia was holding her father's hand when she noticed the man standing on the stage at the end of the red carpet. Her heart was filled with a strong sense of joy.

She wore a thin veil over her head and she was elegantly solemn as she walked toward her groom while being led by her father. A group of single girls in the audience were envious. Katrina and Mason sat beside each other, but the scene was still

shocking to her. Anastasia, who had previously lived in a small room with inadequate food and clothing, was now being married of like a princess.

Furthermore, the man whom Anastasia married was dazzling and excellent. Katrina had never dreamed of him, a wealthy man who came from a wealthy family!

"Anastasia is so lovely!" Mason applauded.

"It's no surprise that you were captivated by her back then. I have to admit that she is quite stunning when she is all dressed up, Katrina said grudgingly.

"Don't bring up my history with her, Kat We should bless her now because she is married, he reminded her in hushed tones. She pouted as she watched Anastasia walk down the red carpet and longed to be able to marry like Anastasia in the future. The man on the stage waited patiently while the light illuminated him in a layer of silver light. His heart was full as he

looked at his bride and son, knowing that this would be his life and all his responsibilities. He would cherish and protect his wife and son for the rest of his life.

Harriet, too, cried with joy, as this day was one she had been waiting for. When she reached heaven, she could finally tell Anastasia's mother that her daughter would be loved and protected by her grandson for a lifetime while making her prosperous and wealthy for the rest of her life.

'Don't cry on the big day, Mom' Brenda handed a tissue to her mother.

Harriet held her daughter's hand and gently urged, "Dada, you must take good care of Anastasia in the future." "I will." She gave a nod.

Anastasia walked to the stage step by step and followed her father to approach. Elliot.

Francis' voice was hoarse with excitement as he said, "Elliot, I'll hand Anastasia to you now. Please treat her well."

"Don't worry, Dad! | will not let you. down." Elliot reassured him.

Francis was even more ecstatic after hearing this sentence and her eyes were filled with tears. She looked at her man's handsome face through the veil with loving eyes and promised to love him. forever.

Elliot held her hands in his and warmed her hand. She stood side by side with him, feeling the blessing of the guests under the stage at this moment.

Just as Jared approached Harriet, he noticed another person, so he ran over.

"Godfather." Jared approached Arthur, who hugged him and said, "Come, have something to eat."

Chapter 643

"Is this my godmother, Godfather?" Jared asked with a smile while looking at Sophia next to Arthur.

Sophia choked as she was about to take a sip of tea to quench her thirst. “No, no. You misunderstood, kiddo,” she said, covering Jared’s mouth and coughing lightly.

Without saying anything, Arthur simply curled the corner of his mouth. “We are just friends,” Sophia attempted to explain.

“My daddy and mommy were also just friends before they fell in love and married.” According to Jared, friends could become husband and wife.

Sophia fixed her gaze on Jared. He was as attractive as his father, and his sweet little face made her want to pinch it. “I’m not worthy to be with your godfather!” she scowled. “Miss, don’t worry. You are so beautiful. You’ll be a good match for my godfather,” Jared said, looking back at Arthur.

Hearing that, Sophia didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. Someone couldn’t see her beauty! Someone always thought she was ugly!

“Thank you for your compliment.” She smiled as she raised her brows. Arthur sat down and placed Jared next to him. His best friend was getting married, and he should look after his son.

The newlyweds were delivering speeches on stage. Elliot went into great detail about his meeting with his wife. His words were brief, but they came from the depths of his heart, and his love for her was clearly profound.

Harriet, who was in the audience, also spoke briefly. She sincerely wished them well and yelled through the microphone to her grandson, “Elliot, please treat Anastasia well and don’t let her down.”

“Please know, Grandma, that I only love her in this life, and I will live up to it,” Elliot replied, looking at the woman next to him.

Lorelai turned to face the man on the stage at the banquet. Her eyes darkened as she heard his words, as if she was about to challenge something. Her red lips twitched slightly as well.

The ceremony was straightforward and solemn. They exchanged rings after reading the oath. During the kissing session, Elliot only kissed Anastasia's forehead because she requested it beforehand.

The audience erupted in applause.

This scene took Sophia by surprise. She witnessed a beautiful, grand wedding and a happy couple despite the fact that she was not an official guest!

She could feel their love for each other from beginning to end, and it was the first time she had seen love other than her parents. She couldn't help but fantasize about what kind of man she would marry in the

future. Would he be as gentle and attractive as the groom on stage? Would he be as tender as Elliot was with his wife?

How she wished she could meet such a

lover and devote her entire life to him.

She didn't notice that someone was watching her from the side while she was looking at the stage. Sophia smiled broadly, her eyes wide with admiration. The way the corners of her mouth inadvertently curled was rather heartbreaking.

Arthur looked at her delicate profile and at her slender eyelashes fluttering. With the lights shining on her, she exuded a dreamy and beautiful aura, and the light in her eyes was reminiscent of fresh morning dew.

The eyes were the portals to the soul. People with such clear eyes must have a similarly clear and kind soul.

As a result, despite having seen thousands of beautiful women, this was the first time he had seen such a pure soul.

“Do you envy them?” Arthur inquired

lightheartedly.

“Yes, without a doubt! Every girl wants a wedding similar to this.” Sophia sighed. and then she realized how quickly she had reacted to his question.

Arthur didn’t respond. Instead, he looked at the newlyweds on stage and thought. Who wouldn’t envy the groom? He, too, wasn’t sure when he would be able to meet the love of his life, like Elliot did.

It was nearly eleven o'clock when the wedding ceremony ended. The meal was about to start. Anastasia entered the lounge via a side door and changed into a festive red evening gown with two phoenixes embroidered on it. She also had a dangling ornament in her hair, letting her exude the demeanor of an ancient lady getting married.

Chapter 644

Anastasia was flustered as the wedding banquet was about to begin. While she was trying to calm herself down, she heard someone knocking on the door. The door was pushed open and Elliot walked in. He had changed into a black suit embellished with golden threads, and the waistcoat he wore underneath was exceptionally intricate and structured, which went well with his prominent and good-looking features.

Anastasia raised her gaze and checked him out. Her long-lashed eyes blinked as she was trying to ingrain how dashing he looked today into her memory.

On the other hand, he was amazed at how stunning she looked. Dressed in the maroon gown, she looked pure like she had always been.

“Let's go.” Elliot stretched his hand out to take his. In the end, the both of them walked toward the main hall with

interlocked fingers. As they stepped into the hall, the holographic lights lit up on cue, which instantly transformed the hall and gave it an exuberant vibe fitting for a

wedding banquet. Through the lens of the photographer, a couple who was very much in love walked in while holding hands. Although they had been through so much together, their love for each other was stronger than ever.

All of the guests turned their attention to the newlyweds. Katrina was jealous as she looked at how stunning Anastasia looked in the gown and in the wedding dress she wore earlier. Mason, who was seated next to Katrina, was quiet and had two more glasses of wine. He recounted how young and delicate Anastasia five years ago, compared to how breathtaking she looked now. It was as if she had transformed into a red rose that had bloomed under the sun.

With her head held high, Anastasia smiled as she was showered with well wishes. Her gaze unintentionally fell on a woman who had her attention on Elliot. When she noticed that Anastasia was looking at her, the woman's eyes flickered with panic but met Anastasia's gaze and smiled at her the next second. It was none

other than Lorelai Presgrave.

Even so, Anastasia maintained her smile and merely made a mental note on what she had observed since a woman's intuition was remarkable and she trusted her intuition. However, today was an exceptional day where she wouldn't keep her guard up. Elliot made her feel secure, and no one would be able to take away the blissful feeling that she had.

When they arrived at Harriet's table, Elliot shot a look at Arthur and he immediately raised his glass after receiving the cue. Seeing that, Harriet stood up and officiated the banquet. She had been so overjoyed today that her doctor was on standby the whole day. However, her condition had been stable as she had no rapid shifts in mood.

She asked the photographer to take pictures of them and especially requested for a few pictures to be taken with Anastasia as she had her arms around Anastasia. It was probably because she wanted to leave a trace since she was growing old so that she would be remembered even if she passed on.

“Child, you should eat more since you might not have time to do so when you receive the guests,” Harriet told Anastasia. “Alright, Grandma. Anastasia nodded and

started eating elegantly. “In a short while, I will get Brenda and Jonathan to accompany you as you receive the guests.”

“Don’t worry, Mom. We will be by their side, Brenda replied as she smiled at her husband.

“Elliot, don’t worry, I can drink on your behalf if the guests make you drink, since I can hold my alcohol.” Jonathan laughed. “Thank you, Jonathan.” Elliot laughed too. After that, Elliot held Anastasia’s hand as they walked over to one of the tables where the Presgraves were seated. She noticed two of the elders who were prominent within the Presgrave Family.

“The bride looks beautiful! Elliot, you are really blessed!”

“Thank you, Granduncle Henry.”

“Congratulations to the both of you.”

Subsequently, the duo walked to the other tables to mingle with the guests. The guests were lucky because they were able to see Elliot smiling throughout the banquet. Before this, even the elders of the Presgrave Family feared Elliot, but today, he was all smiles as he glowed from within.

Chapter 645

When they stopped by Arthur's table, Jared happily went over and hugged his parents. Anastasia then took the opportunity to spoon some of his favorite food on his plate and whispered to him to eat well. Sophia was captivated by how gorgeous the newlyweds looked, especially Elliot, who was not only handsome but also had a good body shape and exuded a noble disposition. Moreover, he looked warm when he smiled.

As Spohia's attention was captivated by the newlyweds, she heard a young man next to her coughing, as if reminding her to dial it back. Right after, she got slightly embarrassed and took a sip of tea as she looked down. At the same time, Anastasia noticed the beautiful lady next to Arthur, who seemed like a good match to him.

"Artie, introduce her to us." Elliot smiled as he glanced at his good friend. "There's no need to." Arthur shot a look at Sophia placidly.

Just then. Sophia stood up and greeted the bride and groom politely. "Mr. and Mrs. Presgrave, I'm Sophia Goodwin. I'm honored to attend your wedding banquet, and I wish the both of you a blessed and happy marriage."

"Thank you!" Anastasia seemed to really like Sophia, and she was left with a good impression of the woman.

"Artie, look after Ms. Goodwin well and don't neglect her." Elliot patted Arthur's back since this was the first time his good friend showed interest toward a lady. Truth was, he was glad about it.

Meanwhile, Lorelai, who was seated on the third row's table, looked sullen as she raised her glass and took a sip of wine. She was distracted while the younger Presgraves were enjoying themselves.

"Miss Lorelai, what are you thinking about? You should be happy on such a lively occasion!" One of the Presgrave girls asked her.

'I'm really happy.' She tried to squeeze out a smile and held her forehead before saying, "I'm just tipsy."

The juniors couldn't tell what was going on in her head and just asked her to have less wine. Just then, Lorelai saw Elliot walking toward them with his hand around Anastasia's waist. She immediately adjusted her hair, wanting to look her best in front of him. Although she was as pretty as Anastasia, she didn't get to marry him since Anastasia was his one and only true love!

"Elliot." "Mr. Presgrave."

Since Elliot was rather senior within the Presgrave Family, the juniors greeted him like how they usually did. He was addressed in a few different ways and it amused Anastasia, who giggled as she buried herself in his arms.

“Lorelai, do take good care of them.” Elliot raised his glass at her. Thereafter, Anastasia stretched her hand over and patted on her back, “Lorelai, have fun today.”

“Sure, | will.” Lorelai smiled as she nodded.

Soon after, the newlyweds went to the next table. Since Jonathan was a renowned businessman, he knew all the guests by heart and was able to mingle with everyone. The banquet hall was filled with laughter, which gave it a lively atmosphere.

Dissatisfied that she was seated at the last row, Katrina complained, ‘It’s a humiliation to be seated at the last row!’

Upon hearing that, Mason turned over and glared at her before whispering, “Stop with the nonsense. You’re lucky to be invited here tonight. Can’t you see that those who are here tonight are the elites?”

Not convinced by him, she grumbled, “Isn’t it obvious that they looked down on us?”

“You shouldn't think that way. Even if you are seated at the other tables, do you think you can blend in with the: billionaires? You'll be uncomfortable around them since all of them are rich and powerful business leaders. In truth,

Mason was relieved that he wasn’t seated there.

Since the duo were currently seated together with the Presgrave Family, they had common topics to talk about. Very soon, Elliot and Anastasia approached their table. Katrina took the chance to look at the handsome Elliot for as long as she could since she wouldn't have the chance to do so anymore in future.

“Mason, Katrina, thank you for attending my wedding,” Anastasia uttered earnestly.

“Anastasia and President Presgrave, congratulations to both of you.” Mason raised his glass.

Chapter 646

Elliot clinked Mason’s glass and said. “Thank you.” Upon hearing that, Katrina quickly chimed in, “President Presgrave, here’s to you and Anastasia.” And so, Elliot raised his glass and drank up.

Finally, after they had greeted all the guests, it was already 12.20PM. They went back to their seats as lunch was served. The atmosphere was great, with lively music being played in the background. Since his parents are finally seated, Jared went over and sat next to them. The photographer managed to take photographs of the family. After lunch, Anastasia and some of the juniors of the Presgrave Family walked out to take some pictures together since the venue had been beautifully decorated.

As soon as she stepped out of the hall, she

saw a woman in front of her. “Ms. Goodwin!” she called.

“Anastasia.” Sophia walked toward her, feeling flustered.

“Let's take a picture together!”

“Really? Sure!” Sophia walked over and stood next to Anastasia excitedly.

After the brief photo session ended, Sophia was really happy that she was invited to take a picture, and it made her like Anastasia even more.

“If you're not in a hurry to leave, you can stay on the island with Young Master Weiss for a few more days.” Anastasia told her. “Sure!” Sophia nodded.

After lunch, all of the guests had gone back to rest in their rooms as there would be another banquet and a ball at night. Anastasia immediately removed her high heels to check her toes when she reached the mansion, since she had been wearing them the whole day.

“What's wrong? Let me have a look.” Elliot kneeled down to get a closer look.

He could see that her pinky toe had a visible red mark on it. His heart ached as he rubbed her feet. “You shouldn't wear high heels tonight.”

“No way. I will have to wear high heels since I'm wearing a gown.”

“In that case, I'll prepare some hot water for you to soak your feet in and to relieve the tension.” “It's okay. You must be tired.” Anastasia

knew how tired he must be, since he had

been busy the whole day..

“No worries.” Elliot walked out and requested a foot basin from the room attendant, thereafter filling it with hot water for her foot bath.

His actions made Anastasia shy, but it warmed her heart at the same time. Elliot's love for her could be seen and felt from his eyes, heart and through his actions.

While Anastasia was soaking her feet, she felt sleepy and yawned.

“You should take a nap after your foot bath since tonight's gonna be hectic.”

“Yeah. What about you?” Anastasia stared at him. His attractive face was flushed red since he had had a lot to drink earlier on. “Im not tired.”

“Then accompany me as I nap?”

“Alright.”

After she changed into a set of comfortable pajamas, Anastasia got into bed while Elliot lay next to her until she fell asleep. She dozed off in no time. After that, he tucked her in and went downstairs to get some work done.

Meanwhile in Villa No. 58, Sophia was holding her phone and taking selfies in the garden. Since the gown looked nice on her, she naturally took more pictures.

Suddenly, her gaze shifted over to the living room and she saw a handsome man sitting on the couch. She secretly took a picture of him but as she did so, her phone’s camera shutter sound was

heard because she forgot to put it on silent mode. The next second, Arthur lifted his head and the atmosphere instantly got awkward.

Sophia blushed and she immediately hid her phone behind her before exclaiming. ‘Please don’t misunderstand. I was just taking a selfie. I didn’t take any pictures of you!’

Although Arthur didn’t say anything, he knew very well that she secretly took a picture of him.

She immediately dashed upstairs and when she got into her room, she checked the last picture that she took using her phone’s camera. Arthur was seen dressed in a black suit which he looked stunning in. At the same time, he exuded a mysterious aura.

‘Since he’s that handsome, he would do well if he joined the entertainment industry. Why didn’t he do so?’ Sophia mumbled. As she looked at the picture again, she sighed. ‘It’s a pity that he always has the poker face on. He’d look even more handsome if he smiled more.’

On the other hand, Nigel was really happy today. When he stepped out of the banquet hall with a bunch of people from the Presgrave Family, he was stopped by his mother.

“Nigel, come over here.” He smiled as he asked, “What’s wrong, Mom?”

“There are many girls that attended the wedding today. Did any of them catch your attention? You can tell me about it.” During the wedding, Brenda felt that his son who was already at a marriageable age of 26 should be looking to get married.

“Nope.” He shook his head.

“Since Elliot already got married, you should be more serious about looking for a girlfriend so that you can get married soon.” Brenda rolled her eyes at him.

“Mom, back then if you gave me the green light, I’d have married Anastasia and you’d have had a daughter-in-law.” He chuckled.

Upon hearing that, she rolled her eyes at him again and said, “Elliot was already courting Anastasia at that time. There’s no point for you to get on the bandwagon. | wouldn’t want to see the

both of you fight over a girl.”

“Mom, you’re really observant!” Nigel was impressed that his mother actually noticed that Elliot was courting Anastasia at that time.

“That’s why you should start taking this seriously and don’t spend too much time playing video games in the mansion. Instead, spend more time getting to know some girls. Just then, two ladies waved at her and Brenda told him, ‘Alright, | shall go greet the guests first.’”

Nigel let out a long sigh. Now that Elliot was married, he felt stressed as he thought of how he would be the next one to be urged to get married.

Meanwhile in one of the villas, the atmosphere was sullen. An elderly man was seen sitting in front of his daughter and consoling her. ‘Don’t get discouraged. Your opportunity will come.’”

“Dad, back then if I had returned earlier, by now, you would be attending Elliot and my wedding instead of his and Anastasia’s. Lorelai glared at her father with hatred in her eyes.

Hearing that, the old man’s gaze darkened and asked, ‘Are you still blaming me for it? I’ve already told you that Old Madam Presgrave would never allow Elliot to marry someone from the Presgrave Family. She has her guard up against us.’”

“What if Elliot fell in love with me and only wanted to marry me?” Lorelai held her forehead as she looked agonized. She didn’t have to conceal her true feelings in front of her father.

“I know that it has been hard for you to put a smile on your face while attending the wedding. If both of you are really together, Old Madam Presgrave will think of a way to separate you. By then, we would have lost all of our opportunities.”

‘If I came back and stayed by his side, I would have been able to win his heart.’ she said in frustration while she held back her tears.

“That’s enough, don’t reveal your emotions to anyone. I have always wanted to have a place within the Presgrave Group’s board of directors. However, whenever I bring it up, Old Madam Presgrave would reject my request. Although our family has been doing well thus far, we are nothing compared to the Presgrave Family. They own the most lucrative real estates around the world and if they commission a project to us, our net worth will be more than doubled. But she just refused to allow our family to have a stake in their real estate. That’s why we can only rely on you, since your brother is still young.”

‘Dad, say no more. I’ll still proceed as planned. Lorelai dried her tears and calmed herself down. ‘I will look for an opportunity to stay by Elliot’s side. When the timing is right, I will help you to complete the plan.’”

“You’ll have to befriend Anastasia to get her trust. That way, you will be able to stay by Elliot’s side frequently. We will wait until the day he has fallen for you to bring up our requests. I believe he won’t turn us down.”

“I know what to do.” All these years when Lorelai was overseas, she learnt that sincerity was the best disguise, and that she was good at making friends with her sincerity.

Soon after she came out from the house, she took a stroll in the garden. She recalled how her parents would doll her up like a princess since young and they would send her over to the Presgrave Residence for play dates. Every time, before she went over, Lorelai would be dressed nicely. Her etiquette and upbringing were all cultivated by her mother. She clearly remembered the time when she left grains of rice on the table while she was dining at the Presgrave Residence, her mother gave her a beating after she got home because of that.

At that time, she didn't know that her parents had since planned for her to attract the young Elliot, so that he would remember her as the cute and pretty Lorelai. Her father had been planning for more than 20 years to join the Presgrave Group's board of directors. Lorelai could not let him down.

Chapter 648

That was why even if she would earn infamy for what she would do in future, she didn't mind as she was willing to do it for Elliot. All these years when she was abroad, all she could think of was him. She would search for information regarding him and whenever she saw him on the financial news, she would be happy for the longest time.

In the evening when night fell, the evening banquet just got underway. Anastasia was dressed in a white fitted mermaid dress which accentuated her attractive curves. At the banquet, Elliot went to a few tables and chatted with the guests. A few of the major shareholders from the Presgrave Group were seated next to him. On the other hand, Anastasia made eye contact with Sophia while she was seated, and both of them smiled as their eyes met.

Since Lorelai didn't have the appetite, she chatted with her peers while her

attention was on Elliot, who was seated not far from her. Tonight, he was dressed in a black fitted suit and as he sat among older men, he exuded a calm disposition

which didn't match his age. He was all smiles that night and seeing him smile made her heart flutter.

Lorelai then turned her attention to Anastasia, who was chatting with Harriet. She was paying close attention to what Harriet was saying and when the elderly woman replied to her, the way she looked at Anastasia was full of love. Lorelai then thought that what her father said might be true. Back then when Anastasia's mother rescued Elliot, she had already lost the battle since the position of Mrs. Presgrave was fated to be Anastasia's.

Just then, Lorelai noticed that Elliot got up to answer a call. She then seamlessly took her phone out, pretending to make a call.

"You guys start eating first. I'm going to make a call," she whispered to her peer who was seated next to her. After that, she stood up and walked toward the door that Elliot exited.

The night view of the garden was enchanting. Paired with the vast sea view, it was a view worth admiring. After Elliot ended the brief call, he turned around to enter the hall.

Suddenly, he bumped into someone and immediately took a few steps back. Seeing that it was Lorelai, he smiled and greeted, "Lorelai."

"I'm so sorry, Elliot. | hope | didn't startle you! | was here to make a call." Lorelai apologized.

"Not at all."

With the phone in her hand, she tilted her head slightly and looked at him from head to toe. "Elliot, you looked dashing tonight!" "Thank you," Elliot replied with a smile.

Just then, she got close to him and said, "Elliot, your tie is slanted. Let me..."

As she reached her hands out trying to adjust his tie, Elliot took a step back dexterously and said, "Lorelai, | can do it myself." Right after, he adjusted his tie and walked

past her before saying. "I'll be going in."

She was so nervous that she was holding her breath while a sense of astonishment flashed across her eyes. At the same time, she was disappointed.

When Elliot entered the hall, he went back to his seat and sat next to Anastasia. Knowing that he had been drinking the entire night, she placed some food on his plate and urged him to have something to eat.

Elliot then smiled and ate as instructed. Harriet, who was sitting next to them, was happy to see that. If she wasn't around next time, she knew that someone would be there to take good care of this grandchild of hers. There was another activity planned at around 9.00PM that night, which was at night sea tour. Three luxury yachts had been

prepared to bring the guests out to sea.

Since noon, Jacob had been noticing Sophia. Up till now, he was still holding in the urge to go say hi to her, as Arthur was by her side. Jacob didn't want to offend

Arthur, as the latter's identity was rather mysterious and unusual. However, Jacob was dissatisfied at how Arthur was having Sophia to himself. Finally, he came to a conclusion that she didn't belong to anyone and that he had the right to pursue her. At last, Arthur left his seat and Sophia was left sitting alone. Jacob mustered all his courage and walked toward her.

"Sophia." He grabbed onto the back of the chair as he greeted her. "Jacob." She greeted him politely.

"Sophia, there's a night sea tour later on. Would you like to join us? My friends are going too and you should come along!"

Chapter 649

"I-L want to go, but..." Sophia was in a difficult position as she knew that Arthur definitely wouldn't let her do so. "It's a rare opportunity, Sophia. All the youngsters will be there. It's going to be so much fun." With a nod, she answered, "Let me think about it."

“Okay. We're leaving at nine and I'll come to you by then.” As Jacob said that, a person sat down on the chair that he was holding.

It was Arthur; he had returned.

An awkward Jacob released his grip on the chair and said to Sophia, “I'll be waiting for you, Sophia!”

She saw Jacob return to his seat, and only then did she turn to look at the man beside her. “Young Master Weiss, can I discuss something with you?”

‘Go ahead.’ Arthur replied coldly.

“I heard that there's a night sea tour tonight. Can I go? she asked softly.

“No.” He rejected her without thinking

twice.

So merciless! She sighed upon hearing that. Although she knew that he wouldn't agree to it, she couldn't help but show her disappointment. ‘But I really want to go.’

Arthur pretended not to hear her and continued drinking his wine.

It was already late, and those elders had already left and gone to rest. On the contrary, the youngsters had just started their nightlife. The firework show tonight, as well as the night sea tour, were all activities worth going to..

Jared was behaving well tonight too. He followed Nigel back to the man's mansion since there were his favorite Legos and games there.

On the other hand, Anastasia had come to Mason's table and was chatting with

him. No one knew where Katrina went and the other Presgraves had already gone back. Anastasia and Mason were the only two left sitting at the table.

"I hope you're having a good time, Mason. I apologize if there's any inconvenience caused." Anastasia was extremely busy today, so she couldn't talk much with him.

"I'm glad enough to be able to participate in your wedding. There's no need to give me special treatment," Mason answered with a smile.

Then, she poured a glass of wine and raised the glass before saying, "A toast to you, Mason." He raised his glass and clinked hers before drinking a few sips.

After looking around the lively wedding hall, she sighed with emotion and said, "I'm where I am today because of your help and encouragement back then."

"Don't say that. You're a tough person. I believe that even if it were not for me, you would have made it through that period too." Mason didn't dare to take the credit.

"No. It's you who helped me to become who I am today, allowed me to meet the love of my life and encouraged my son to find his biological father," she said seriously.

Anastasia had exquisite makeup tonight, and after drinking some wine, her cheeks were flushed, which made her extra beautiful. She was so beautiful that people couldn't take their eyes off her.

At a table not far away from them, Elliot was talking with the guests, but his gaze was fixed on his wife. He chugged the glass of red wine melancholically when he saw her smiling so gently and brightly in front of another man on their wedding day.

However, he couldn't say anything as Mason was really the one who helped Anastasia overcome her dark times. Elliot should be thanking that man, which was why he was enduring the frustration.

Just as he saw his wife raising her glass for the third time with Mason, Elliot realized he couldn't take it anymore; he went straight to them with a wine glass in his hand.

"Sweetheart," he called her calmly.

Anastasia lifted her head and realized Elliot was there. With her chin propped on her hands, she murmured, "Are we leaving now?"

"I'm here to make a toast to Mr. Sullivan." Elliot clinked his glass with Mason's. "Thank you for helping my wife during those days."

"It's nothing, President Presgrave." Mason stood up immediately to drink with him. After that, Elliot could only use one reason to whisk his wife away. "You're drunk, sweetheart. We should head back and rest now." As he said that, he placed his arm around her waist and brought her to the main table. After excusing themselves from the elders there, he held her hand and brought her out of the hall.

And so, they made their way back to the mansion, the sounds from the banquet hall growing further away from them. Currently, the street lights shone brightly as they lit up the road. Anastasia had drunk several glasses of wine tonight, so her eyes were getting glassy and her cheeks were flushed red since she couldn't hold her liquor. At this moment, her coquettishness was fully displayed.

Chapter 650

"I'll take care of Mr. Sullivan's side from now on. You don't need to pay too much attention to him and keep meeting him," Elliot suddenly said.

While blinking her eyes, Anastasia asked, "Why can't | meet him? | even want to have lunch or dinner more often with him in the future?"

"Mrs. Presgrave!" Elliot held her waist possessively and looked as though he was furious, but didn't dare to show it.

Anastasia wore a grin on her face after seeing her plan had succeeded. She put her arms around his neck and asked, "Are you jealous?"

He then held the back of her head with his big palm and pressed her head into his chest before admitting, "Yes. I'm jealous. The moment you smiled at him in the banquet hall, I was already jealous."

At this moment, Anastasia slightly regretted teasing him. Since she had already become his wife, she would keep her distance from other men from now on.

She rested her head on his chest and counted his heartbeat. "I was just joking. Don't you know how much I love you?"

"I know." He stroked her long hair while looking at her with his gentle but slightly frustrated gaze. Just then, the woman in his chest lifted her head. The tipsiness in her eyes could be seen clearly under the light, which made her extra seductive.

After that, Anastasia's hand was held by Elliot's big palm again, and he brought her to walk under the streetlights. They then made their way back to their bridal villa.

"I've already bought this mansion so we can come here often for vacation," Elliot announced.

With a nod, she answered, "Great" Suddenly, Elliot reminded her, "It's our wedding night. Don't you think we should do something?"

Hearing that, she smiled shyly. "But I'm tired! Aren't you tired?" How would Elliot be tired? He had saved

so much energy for tonight. "You're not

allowed to say you're tired tonight, Mrs.

Presgrave, he purred in a husky tone.

Through her big eyes, a stream of frailty shone through her coquettishness. "You don't love me anymore. I'm so tired, but you're not letting me rest."

Elliot was seduced by that adorable face buried in his chest, and he touched the tip of Anastasia's nose and said, "You'll know later whether I love you or not."

Anastasia knew what Elliot was thinking the moment she saw his dark gaze. Oh no, I shouldn't have excited him. I'm so gonna get it tonight! At once, she took a step back from his embrace and ran toward the direction of the mansion, as though she was running away from him. "No! I don't want to know!"

How could Elliot stay still when he saw his running bride? With his long legs, he chased after her in a few steps and hugged her in his arms, thereafter picking her up and striding into the mansion. On the other hand, the woman in his arms was laughing happily.

As soon as they reached the balcony on the second floor, Anastasia saw the fireworks that were covering half of the sky. That became the best view of the night.

When she was enjoying the fireworks, a domineering arm came from behind and ruffled at her shoulder. He then held her face gently and said, "I love you, Mrs. Presgrave."

She reached out her hands and put them around Elliot's shoulders. "I love you too, Mr. Presgrave." Then, she stood on her toes

and gave him a kiss.

On the other hand, at the jetty, a group of youngsters were boarding the yacht to go for the night sea tour. The luxurious mega-yacht was lit up, and it had all sorts of alcoholic beverages and desserts on board. The most exciting thing was the chemistry between these youngsters, which would definitely make this night an unforgettable night.

At the jetty, Jacob was looking at the time on his watch, waiting for Sophia. For him, he wasn't interested in any of the women there tonight, as Sophia was the only one he wanted to see.

At this moment, a figure walked toward his direction, and her erogenous attire shocked him. It was Katrina, along with a young man beside her. She took a glimpse at Jacob, who was beside his sports car. After all, that sports car behind him was his charming point.

Seeing that, she knew that she had finally found her target for tonight. Just then, the young man who came with her greeted Jacob, "Why haven't you gotten on board, Jacob

"I'm waiting for someone. You two should go in first, Jacob said while trying hard to retain his patience. "The yacht will be leaving in 10 minutes. Ask your friends to hurry up!"

Jacob was growing anxious for real this time, as it looked like Sophie wasn't going to come. However, he still hadn't given up yet. After finding the phone number, he dialed the intercom of Villa No. 58.