

# Love Coming from the Least Expected Chapter 451

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Crystal had a smug grin on her face as she hugged Benson, seemingly satisfied with her plans. The lower half of the screen had mostly been censored, but their trembling voices made it obvious what they were doing.

“Is it true that Yvonne was the one who rescued us back then? She looks as cowardly as a chicken!”

“Of course, it’s true! I was actually conscious when she came to rescue us, but I pretended to be unconscious and let her carry me outside before knocking her out with a rock. You should’ve seen the look on her face when she came to and realized I took all the credit!” Crystal’s eyes glazed over as she let out a moan.

She then cocked her head back and burst out laughing as she continued, “Benjamin is being so nice to me because he thought I saved his life! Isn’t he the stupidest person ever?”

“Yeah, he’s really dumb and naïve.”

With their bodies fully censored, the two of them rolled onto the floor while Crystal giggled coquettishly. “Do you know what I like most about you, Benson? I like how much of a bad boy you are! You’re so good at being bad! Hahahaha!”

“What about Lyle?”

“Aww, are you jealous? He’s just a tool I’m using to defeat Yvonne! You can think of him as a trophy of sorts.”

Crystal’s coquettish voice, slutty expression, and nasty words formed a huge contrast with her usual gentle and meek appearance. She looked like a completely different person, and everyone was so shocked by what they saw that they forgot about the wedding.

“Turn it off, Crystal!” Yvette shouted from the crowd.

“R-Right! Turn it off! Turn it off now!” Having been snapped out of her daze, Crystal began looking for the remote in a state of panic.

“Where’s the assistant? Hurry up and cut the power! What the hell am I even paying you guys for?” Natalie ran toward the corner of the stage and hammered on the power button, but it did nothing to stop the video on the screen.

“So... I’m a trophy, a tool, and an idiot wrapped around your finger, huh?” Lyle was mumbling to himself, but everyone heard him as he was standing in front of the microphone.

“No, Lyle! This isn’t real! Someone must be trying to set me up!” Crystal was freaking out at that point. She lifted the hem of her wedding gown and began running toward the DJ, only to have someone from the crowd stumble and knock the flower stand over, hitting her hard with it.

Despite it being made of plastic, the stand was very heavy and had Crystal pinned helplessly on the floor. “Help me, Lyle!” she screamed with her arm outstretched and her face all pale.

However, Lyle simply stood rooted to the spot as he stared coldly at everything that was happening before him.

Benson was the one who had knocked the flower stand over, and Benjamin had the look of a raging beast on his face as he stood in the center of the crowd. He looked so terrifying that the people around him quickly dispersed in all directions for fear of being caught in his wrath.

The journalists, on the other hand, were having a field day snapping away in a corner. They even made sure to turn off the camera flashes so no one would notice them.

The journalists were planning on getting some gossip material and then spicing it up by twisting the facts, but they had received a huge treat instead.

“You’re still pregnant, you horny little sl\*t. I don’t think it’s a good idea to move around so much.”

“It’s fine, I wasn’t planning on keeping the baby anyway! I wouldn’t even have gotten pregnant if Lyle had remembered to use a condom! Given how stupid he is, I bet his child would turn out just as dumb! Wouldn’t want a child like him, would I?”

“Get an abortion, then. I’ll go with you. We can make a baby of our own once we’ve achieved our goals.”

“Nah, it’d be a huge waste to abort the baby. Given the damage Monica has done to Yvonne, all I need to do is make it look like she caused my miscarriage. That ought to ruin her reputation in Avenport completely!

Even with Christopher's protection, she'll still be forced to hide at home every day! I'm going to destroy her career and her life so she can spend the rest of it in regret! This is payback for her calling my paintings ugly in the past!"

"Oh, my... Aren't you a cruel one? As if stealing her painting and claiming it as your own wasn't bad enough, you're going to ruin her life forever too?"

"Hehe... I don't recall you hesitating when you put my name on the painting! We're a match made in heaven!"

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"Hmph! I can't believe we called a heartless impostor like you an artist! You're a disgrace to art!" Julian shouted angrily as he got up from his chair.

Hmm... That sounds familiar... Oh, that's right! They said the exact same thing to me when my painting was rejected! Da\*n, I didn't even realize Crystal had invited this many artists to her wedding...

Spencer was shocked as well and stared at both of us in disbelief. "She has been faking it the whole time? But... That's impossible, right?"

"Oh, god... Why is this happening?" Wendy slumped weakly against the chair and stared blankly into space.

Sharon chuckled in disdain as she said, "This is the precious daughter-in-law you've always wanted. Make sure you take a good long look at her now!"

For some reason, I couldn't help but feel a little depressed when I saw Nathan and the others running about frantically like a bunch of headless chickens.

I've never seen him panic this much before... He sure loves Crystal a lot, huh? She's just a niece to him, and yet he's treating her like his own daughter. In fact, even Yvette doesn't receive such treatment!

Although I had gotten my revenge on Crystal like I wanted, it didn't make me feel better in the slightest.

I was in too much shock when Sharon pushed me at the stairs the other day, so I didn't really give the incident much thought. However, having heard Crystal's words in the video, I slowly recalled the details of what happened.

There was quite a bit of distance between Sharon and me; moreover, there was no way someone of her age would be able to push me that hard anyway. Crystal went tumbling down the stairs even though I had barely even touched her, so that means... she was the one who killed her own baby!

The screen eventually faded to black amid the continued chaos, much to everyone's relief as it felt really wrong watching a pornographic video in public like that.

Having gotten the flower stand off her with help from Yvette and Scarlett, Crystal looked at Lyle with panic in her eyes. "This video must be fake, Lyle! You mustn't believe it! I'm sure we'll be able to find evidence to prove my innocence!"

As if he had already anticipated everything that happened, Lyle seemed surprisingly calm and simply glared coldly at her in response. I wasn't sure if it was due to him being hurt by her words or shocked by the things she did to Sharon behind his back.

Perhaps he had already seen Crystal's true nature on the island when she refused to give him water and pushed him away while getting on the boat all by herself. Unable to accept the fact that he couldn't save his relationship with me, he chose to marry Crystal out of spite.

Lyle then turned to look at Sharon and asked calmly, "You knew this all along, Grandma? Is this why you objected to our marriage?"

"Yes, I've been telling you since you were eighteen that Crystal isn't a good match for you, but you never listened," Sharon said weakly as she sat there and looked at the wedding that she had thrown into chaos.

"Is that why you sent Crystal away and asked me to marry Yvonne? You did that to stop us from being together? Why didn't you tell me about it sooner?" Lyle asked coldly.

"Would you have believed me if I did? I just feel bad for Yvonne. She got herself into such a mess because of your relationship with Crystal..." Sharon exclaimed with a sigh.

Consumed by rage, Benjamin threw himself at Benson and began beating him up in front of everyone. He was a lot stronger and well-trained in

comparison to the nerdy Benson, and the pain of seeing his beloved woman having sex with another man fueled his punches even further.

Unable to watch the scene before him, the head of the Miller family ordered for his bodyguards to separate the two before turning toward Nathan. "So, she's been playing the entire Miller family like fools, huh? Your niece sure is something, Mr. Tanner! We may not be as powerful as the Lanes or the Goldsteins, but we are still a prominent family in Avenport! How dare you mess with us like this?"

"This is a misunderstanding, Mr. Miller!" Nathan attempted to explain his way out of it.

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"Do you call this a misunderstanding? I'm telling you now, Nathan, I will make you pay for this," the patriarch of the Miller family roared.

I couldn't help but get a little worried because the Millers were not one to be messed with. And if they were to take action, the Tanners would definitely be crippled by it.

Someone started to back out and was about to leave when suddenly Crystal appeared on the screen again.

She placed a pile of banknotes on the table as Benson watched. Stack upon stack of banknotes worth more than a billion was in full view. "Here you go. This one billion is the ransom money from Lyle. I'm using all of it to invest in the Millers."

"That's a billion. How generous of you," Benson said.

"That's easy money, anyway. And it's an IOU. All it takes is a little trick from me, and Lyle was dumb enough to come up with the one billion. Had I known it's that easy for him to get a billion, I would have asked him to redeem Yvonne with that money. But I can't let him do that because I want to get my hands on Yvonne," Crystal remonstrated.

"Why do you hate that woman so much? I think she'll be screwed over by you soon enough. Why go through all the trouble to get rid of her?" Benson chuckled.

“Funny you should say that. Are you interested in that woman, Benson? Do you want me to get her to sleep with you? She must be good in bed. Otherwise, why would a man like Christopher be so protective of her?” Crystal said with a sly smile.

“No. We’re not the Lane family’s rival. Unless you’re capable of getting Lucas to submit to you.”

Lyle stared at the screen and sneered, “Is this a lie too? Is there anything else that’s true, Crystal?”

“No, Lyle. Listen to me. These are all lies. I’m being framed. It’s impossible that I would do something like this. Check it out yourself, and don’t listen to the baseless claims of others.”

Crystal was in a panic, and she no longer had the confident smile on her face. She knew that she would be doomed if she did not get herself out of this mess.

With a broken relationship and her career destroyed, that would be the end of her.

“Enough with the excuses and come clean. Is it also a lie that you slept with Benson?” Lyle raised his hand and slapped her hard across her face.

This was the first time he had ever struck her. Apart from sorrow, there wasn’t much anger left in his heart. Perhaps, this was incomparable to the heartbreak and disappointment he felt when Crystal left him back then.

Nothing could be compared to that time when he felt utterly desolated and miserable.

“You b\*tch! How dare you lie to us? I even treated you like my own daughter. You shameless woman. You...” Wendy stormed up to Crystal and yanked on her hair so hard that her hair ornaments fell off her hair. Her long hair that was done up came loose. Crystal stood there in embarrassment at her disheveled state.

“Let go of me, you old hag,” Crystal cursed out loud. In return, Wendy battered Crystal with all the strength latter could muster.

“Wendy, please calm down. Crystal must have been framed. Don’t be blind-sided by others. Think about it, Crystal has always been a good person, and no one has ever said anything bad about her before. Someone must have done this out of jealousy,” Natalie reasoned as she rushed forward and tried to pull Wendy away from Crystal.

“Framed? Do you think that we are blind?” In Wendy’s eyes, Crystal was nothing but an evil witch.

“It’s true. Look, it must be Yvonne. She did all these because she’s jealous of Crystal for marrying Lyle,” Natalie roared at me when she saw me smiling with my eyes fixed on the stage.

With that said, all eyes turned to me again. I was not surprised to be dragged into the drama that unfolded in front of everyone. I remained silent and calm under everyone’s scrutiny. If they still choose to believe Crystal, then there’s not much left for me to say. Oh, how the tables have turned.

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“Bullsh\*t! I’ve got to hand it to you Tanners. How dare you deceive us and treat us like fools? And now you’re looking for a scapegoat? I’m going to kill you all.” Wendy picked up the stage’s sound system and flung it at Crystal.

If Yvette had not pulled Wendy away from Crystal, Wendy definitely would have caused Crystal great bodily harm.

“Mrs. Smith, please stay calm and don’t do anything rash,” Nathan forced out those words. He had done terrible things for the sake of Crystal. At this point, he was powerless and hung his head despondently.

“I would have stabbed you all one by one to death if I have a knife with me.”

Not wanting to see Nathan in this state again, I took a deep breath before I turned around and held Christopher’s hand in mine and whispered, “Let’s get out of here, shall we?”

“You can’t bear to watch this?” Christopher asked with a frown.

He must have thought that I was too kind-hearted to have such emotions after being bullied by Crystal. I turned my gaze to the middle-aged man on the stage for a moment, then I closed my eyes and said, “He’s still my father.”

"Crystal is from the Yates family, and she's not part of the Tanners. This won't affect the Tanner family. Only Crystal will have this to answer for. Don't you worry, I've got your back."

I began to relax again after hearing Christopher's reassurance.

I thought that would be the end of it. To my surprise, there was a change of scene on the projector screen, and it seemed to be recorded at a foreign place. After listening to the language spoken in the video, it was obvious that those people were Jetroinians.

I looked at Christopher in surprise and asked, "Isn't this a bit too much?"

"Serves her right for being a promiscuous woman. It turns out my private investigator dug up more than I expected." Christopher pursed his lips and gestured in the direction of Sharon and said, "Sharon is really the backbone of the Smith family, and she shows no mercy to her enemies."

It suddenly dawned on me that these videos were all pre-selected by Sharon. It seemed to me that Sharon did this out of her guilty-conscious to wholly exonerate my name.

In the video, Crystal was wearing a revealing dress, and she was drinking and chatting among a group of men. Someone asked bluntly, "Miss, are you sure it's okay to leave your boyfriend stranded on the island?"

"Mr. Banno, weren't you just in my bed last night? Don't mention another man when you're with me." Crystal pounced on him and pressed her ample bosom against his chest. "As the saying goes, a wise man submits to fate. He's about to die. I can't possibly die together with him, can I?"

"You're right, Ms. Yates. Let's revel all night, shall we? I can guarantee that you will be thoroughly satisfied with us. I'll send you home once this is over. I promise you that this will be the last time." One of the men reached into Crystal's top and groped her.

"Let's have fun together. Don't make me wait any longer. I want to be with two of the most handsome men," Crystal said with a sensual smile.

"We are all handsome. After you're done with us, you just have to say the word, and we'll take you back." One of the men picked her up and spun her around in the air a few times before he placed her on the couch. Another man went over to her and slid his hand up her skirt while a third man deliberately spilled wine on her white skirt.

Clothes were discarded, followed by shoes... In that instant, the video got cut off. What happened next in the video was not aired.



I was so shocked by what I saw that I choked on my drink, and water spurted out of my mouth. Fortunately, Gordon and Julia had left earlier. Otherwise, I would have accidentally spat on Julia, who was seated on my left.

Did Crystal engage herself in lewd acts just so that she could get home? That was just preposterous. No wonder I felt that those men were no-good the moment I saw them on the ship.

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Crystal had agreed to several unfair terms, all for the sake of returning safely from Jetroina.

Everyone fell into silence after watching the video. No one would have thought that Crystal was a woman with such easy virtue. It was horrendous!

It was a long silence, and it was so quiet in the hall that one could hear a pin drop. Suddenly, Crystal let out a scream before she picked up the sound system that Wendy had just hit her with. Then, she lifted it over her head and hurled it at the screen.

With a loud crash, several cracks appeared on the screen. But the footage had been imprinted on everyone's memory. Crystal slumped to the ground, and her spirit was in shambles.

Benjamin walked up to Crystal, and then he crouched down to be at eye level with her. The adoration he had for her was gone. "I've always thought of you as a goddess. I thought you were an untouchable woman, only to be admired from afar. It turns out that you're nothing but a promiscuous woman."

"No... no... hear me out, Benjamin. Don't turn your back on me too. I had no choice. Your brother made me do it. If he had not threatened to expose my secrets about my plagiarized paintings, I wouldn't have helped him. Don't look at me like that, please..." Crystal sobbed as she reached out for his hand.

Benjamin twisted her hand and tossed it aside. Then, he wiped his hand on a tissue and said, "You're a filthy woman."

It was as though he had landed a sucker punch on Crystal. She stared at him in disbelief and said, "This is unlike you, Benjamin. Do you really believe all that? Don't you know me as a person? Benjamin..."

"I've always respected you. And I respected your decision when you told me that you love Lyle. You could have been mine. After you got drunk and slept in my arms, I couldn't bear to touch you because I wanted you to be happy with Lyle. Come to think of it, I made a wise choice that night. I would have been utterly disgusted if I had sex with a woman who slept around with countless men."

"Benjamin... you can't treat me like this..." Suddenly, Crystal stood up and glared at me. She gritted her teeth and snarled, "Yvonne, you planned this, didn't you? I'll make you pay for this. I'm going to kill you."

As soon as she said that, she rushed down from the stage and rushed towards me. I quickly got up from my seat and stared at her cautiously. Just then, Christopher kicked the chair in front of him away from the table. Crystal was running so fast that she couldn't stop herself in time and collided with the chair. She landed heavily on the ground and burst into tears.

This was my first time seeing Crystal in such distress and misery. For a moment there, I recalled the first time Crystal came to our house. I remembered how she hid behind Natalie as she craned her neck to look at me and said to Natalie, "Yvonne is so beautiful. She's just like a princess."

At that time, I had an instant liking for this cousin of mine. Oh, how things have changed. Despite all that, I had no vindictive feeling. There was nothing but calmness in the depths of my heart. Eventually, I broke out of that and began to live a carefree life. And the cousin who adored me back in those years had turned into someone else.

At that moment, Sharon, with the help of Josephine, made her way onto the stage slowly. She said firmly into the microphone, "I'm sorry, everyone. But the wedding is canceled. We can't have someone like that marry into the Smith family."

The grand wedding had turned into a humiliating event. It would be the talk of the town for a very long time. Crystal had disguised herself as a perfect woman all too well. Other than Monica, no one else in Avenport was as popular and highly praised as Crystal.

The crowd gradually dispersed and soon, there were only a few people left in the hall.

"Grandma, you orchestrated this today, didn't you? You've known all along. Why didn't you tell me?"

