

Love Coming from the Least Expected Chapter 461

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What happened to Crystal did not affect my life much. As I no longer participated in art exhibitions, my life was not much different from before. Every day, I would draw something in front of the easel or roam around with Christopher.

With Christopher around, life was so much more interesting. He could always find ways to make me happy. Even if we were just cuddling and watching soap operas together without doing anything much, I would be happy because he was keeping me company.

That day, Christopher went out to buy something. As he did not return after a long time, I called him. However, he did not pick it up. Thinking that he had to attend to an emergency, I hung up. A call came immediately afterward.

When I glanced at it, I noticed that it was an unfamiliar number from overseas. Feeling puzzled, I picked the call up and asked, "Hello, who are you looking for?"

The man spoke quickly in fluent Ustranasion, so I was completely confused. The only thing I understood was that he was looking for me and wanted to talk about my paintings. Although I had graduated from university and had learned Ustranasion, I never had the chance to speak it again. Hence, I forgot everything.

Left with no choice, I explained in broken Ustranasion, "I'm sorry, but my Ustranasion isn't good. Can you speak slower?"

The man fell silent, so I wondered if I should hang up. After all, as I did not have any powerful friends overseas, this was probably not about something important. Just when I was about to end the call, a different masculine voice sounded. "Hello, Ms. Yvonne. Are you the artist behind Moonlight Heaven?"

"Hello, I'm Yvonne and I'm the artist who drew Moonlight Heaven. What's the matter?" I frowned. Initially, I planned to submit Moonlight Heaven to the fourth quarter of the art exhibition. After finishing it, I named it with Christopher. However, the painting was supposed to be hung in his bedroom in the Lane residence.

Furthermore, only both of us knew the name. How did this foreigner know about Moonlight Heaven? Did Christopher tell him about it?

“Ms. Tanner, your artwork, Moonlight Heaven, has received outstanding reviews after being submitted to the Ansley Art Exhibition. Hence, we will be exhibiting it in the gallery for everyone to admire. The grand Ansley Art Exhibition will be held half a month later, so we hope that you can attend it too.”

I almost thought that I had heard him wrongly. Ansley was an extremely renowned artist in the art industry. His art exhibitions curated famous paintings from all over the world. When he hosted his annual art exhibition, countless people would flock there. Every single piece of his artwork would be sold at an extremely high price.

However, his best paintings would be kept carefully in his gallery and displayed only during his annual art exhibition.

Why would Ansley’s art exhibition have my painting? No, the point is, I’ve been chosen! It is every painter’s dream to have their paintings displayed in the most famous art exhibition for others to admire. Am I dreaming or is this sheer luck?

“Ms. Tanner, are you still there? Please speak!” When the man in the call noticed that I was silent, he reminded me.

“Oh, I’m here.” I scratched my head in embarrassment and asked again, “I’m sorry. As I’ve received this news so suddenly, I’m a bit shocked. Did I hear you wrongly? Are you saying that Ansley took a liking to my painting and is going to display it in his private art exhibition?”

“Yes. I’m Ansley’s assistant. Among the hundred paintings we’ve received, he gave your painting extremely high reviews and instructed us to invite you. I’ve already sent the invitation over and you should receive it soon. May I know what you think of this?”

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“It’s my honor to be invited by Ansley. Don’t worry, I’ll definitely attend it.” Suppressing my excitement, I hung up the call after speaking to the assistant. Then, I walked to the mirror briskly, stared at my reflection, and slapped my cheek.

“It hurts! So I’m not dreaming!” Clutching my face, I blinked, still unable to react. “Oh my god! My painting has been chosen by Ansley and he’s inviting me to Anglandur to attend his art exhibition!”

I screamed and jumped onto the bed. Throwing the covers over me, I punched my pillows and yelled. After that, I buried my face into the pillows and burst out into wild laughter.

It's like I've just struck the lottery! I'm overjoyed!

"This isn't a dream! I'm going to an art exhibition! I'm so happy!"

A melodious ringtone sounded in the room for a while before I realized that someone was calling me. Climbing out of my bed, I grabbed the phone without even glancing at it and said happily, "Hello, this is Yvonne."

"Hey, Eve, something bad happened. There's an intruder in your relationship. Within ten minutes, come downstairs and I'll bring you there," yelled Sabrina through the phone.

I was puzzled. "What are you talking about? I'm the only one in the relationship. Where did the intruder come from?"

"Can't there be newcomers? Dress up beautifully and come down quickly. Or else, I'll teach you a good lesson," threatened Sabrina.

"Fine, I'll come down right now. Wait for a while!"

I rolled my eyes, not feeling anxious at all. Christopher would definitely not cheat on me. If he wanted to do that, he would not have invested so much effort and love in our relationship. Even if he wanted to find someone else, I did not have the right to refuse.

Hence, I spent half an hour putting on makeup and changing into a nice outfit. My phone rang multiple times. When I went downstairs, Sabrina almost killed me.

"Is this what you meant by ten minutes? That's like half an hour!"

"Didn't you tell me to dress up nicely? I don't want to embarrass myself. I did my makeup three times, okay?" I replied in exasperation.

"Yvonne, how are you not afraid that my idol might be snatched away? Wait, no. He's a jerk!" Sabrina was even more anxious than me as if Zachary was the one who had cheated.

"It's not that bad. I trust Christopher!" I was extremely certain about this. Even if the sky fell and the world ended, I would never believe that Christopher had found another woman. The only exception was that he was no longer the old Christopher.

"I saw him flirting with a woman in a café! How can you still trust him? Follow me and hopefully, we can reach there in time!" Sabrina dragged me into the car and slammed her foot against the accelerator.

The car shot forward, causing my heart to pound rapidly. "Can you slow down, Sabby? I don't want to die with you, not when you aren't even my lover! I'm not even lesbian!"

"Hmph! Are you as thoughtful or strong as Zach? Can you even make me pregnant?" she yelled angrily. Even the man in the car beside us heard that.

He shook his head and sighed. "All the girls are lesbians now. Although I'm such a good catch, I'm still single. It's such a pity that you're such beautiful ladies!"

"Ms. Tanner, although you're lesbian, I still admire your paintings a lot." Someone poked his head out beside the driver's seat and spoke to me seriously. He was Remington, a young painter who was famous in the country.

What else can I say? With an awkward look, I turned around and asked Sabrina, "Should we tell them that we are actually deeply in love? Our love surpasses everything in the world. Not even the forces of life and death can stop us. Should we ask them to give us their blessings?"

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"That sounds logical. Please, go ahead!" Sabrina rolled down the car windows and gestured at me.

"You don't have to explain yourself, Ms. Tanner. I said that I admire your paintings. As long as you keep working hard, your name will be heard amongst the younger artists in the nation!" Remington showed me thumbs up. "Keep up the good work!"

The man on the driver's seat slammed his foot on the accelerator and zoomed past us. Smelling the whiff of the car exhaust, Sabrina and I exchanged a glance. Speechless, we stayed silent for a while before bursting into laughter.

After laughing, I said to Sabrina, "Are you happy now? Tell me, what happened?"

She sighed and said seriously, "When I strolling past a café, I spotted Christopher drinking coffee with a pretty girl. They looked so intimate like they were flirting with each other! Take a look quickly and stop anything bad from happening. If something did happen, catch them in their act!"

I doubted her words. If Christopher met a woman alone, she was probably his business partner. It was normal for women to pester such an exceptional man like him.

However, when I saw the woman sitting opposite Christopher, I felt threatened. She was an extremely beautiful lady who exuded an elegant aura. It was obvious that she was from a rich family, which was what Julia liked. If I had this lady's elegance and dignified demeanor, Julia would have definitely allowed me to be together with Christopher.

Without needing Sabrina to urge me, I entered the place and placed my hands on my hips indignantly, all prepared to catch them in the act. However, when I almost reached their table, I stopped in my tracks and ran into the room at the side. I hid behind the partition, while Sabrina shot an anxious glance at me outside. She wanted me to confront them immediately, but I shook my head firmly.

Left with no choice, she walked toward me and asked, "Can you grow a backbone, Yvonne? You're his wife! You must make those women pining after Christopher back off. Only then can you prevent anyone from intruding in your relationship!"

I shook my head and said timidly, "Let's eavesdrop on what they're talking about. Chris will never betray me. I can guarantee that with my shame on the line!"

"Do you even have shame?" scoffed Sabrina.

"Looks like I've lost it after meeting Christopher!" I shrugged. After being together with him, we had done multiple shameless things.

"Ms. Wand, since we're almost done drinking our coffee, why don't we go to Colby Street? The food there is very famous. There's some spicy food there that's definitely to your liking!" When talking to the woman, Christopher was not as unrestrained as when he was talking to me. Instead, he had transformed into an elegant gentleman.

"With you keeping me company, Chris, I'm sure that it'll not be boring. We talked about the delicious food in Avenport the previous time, so I'm determined to have a sumptuous feast here! You mustn't be stingy as I'm going to eat till I'm completely full!"

"I'll make sure that you're satisfied. The wine at the Pinnacle Lounge is also very famous, so we can go there. Our schedule for today is settled!" Christopher stirred the coffee gently with his well-defined fingers. Even though it was a simple act, it exuded elegance.

After they left, I stood up and said through clenched teeth, "Not only did they drink coffee together, but they are also going to eat! How annoying! I'm following them to see what happens."

"Yeah! If we gather evidence of him cheating, Sebastian won't dare to do anything reckless and will have to transfer his properties to you. Even if he wants to cheat, he can never actually do it." Sabrina raised her clenched fists.

"Not only that, but I also want him to kneel and admit defeat. I want him to understand that women are not pushovers!"

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I followed Christopher all the way and saw him buy a lot of things for that pretty lady as if she was his girlfriend. I was so furious that I wanted to rush up to them and tell that woman that Christopher was mine. If she dared to hit on him, I would rip her pretty face apart.

Initially, Sabrina was eager to teach Christopher a lesson with me. However, when she realized that I was in no mood to do that, she became crestfallen. It was clear from her expression that she thought I was an embarrassing coward, and that she wanted to stop being friends with me.

"Yvonne, if you still don't have the guts to confront them even after they go to the hotel, I'll cut off all ties with you. Don't tell anyone that we used to know each other," threatened Sabrina through gritted teeth.

"It's not that serious, right? Zachary's not the one cheating, anyway. Do we have to do this? Why can't we just be chill?" When I saw Christopher buy a pretty, hand-embroidered fan for the lady, I pouted. "I want that too."

"Tck!"

At a juncture, Christopher said something to the lady, causing her to suddenly burst out laughing. Her breasts trembled, causing the people around them to stare at her.

Hiding behind a pillar, Sabrina and I shot a glance at our breasts. She looked at me and spat resentfully, "Women with big breasts aren't smart. Hmph!"

"Mine are bigger than hers. It's a complete victory on my side! Christopher definitely likes me more," I mumbled to myself, ignoring Sabrina's jealous expression.

"Perhaps he likes smaller breasts?" The only thing that made Sabrina jealous of me was probably my chest. Although I was not blessed with a pretty face or intelligence, I had a sexy figure.

"Wow! That couple there looks so compatible. The guy is handsome and the lady is gorgeous. It's like they are a match made in heaven!"

"My eyes are blessed just by looking at them. They look like they've come right out of a painting! Even though I wish to have a Prince Charming to myself, I can't make myself jealous of them."

"They're a perfect union that can make the whole world jealous," concluded an elderly man.

Looking at the people who were discussing around them, Sabrina scoffed unhappily. "A jerk and a mistress. They suit each other!"

I added, "Yeah! We mustn't forgive them."

"Ahem!" Suddenly, Christopher coughed violently, turned around and glanced in our direction. I quickly dragged Sabrina and hid inside a shop.

After they left, I asked Sabrina, "Do you think that they've discovered us?"

"Impossible! A couple on a date will only notice each other. They won't have eyes for anyone else!" said Sabrina confidently.

"You're right. When I'm out with Chris, I won't notice anyone else either. What should we do now?" I poked my head out. After ensuring that Christopher and the woman with the big breasts were gone, I asked.

"Let's just go back."

They walked for a while. When she took out a mirror to touch up her makeup, she looked in our direction before she turned to talk to Christopher.

Christopher smiled affectionately and replied to her. Boy, he looks so happy!

The woman smile too with a look of revelation crossing her face. She laughed and they continued to chat.

Bloody h*ll, do you have so much to talk about?

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A while later, they continued walking.

After roaming around for the entire day, I felt exhausted. Usually, I preferred lounging at home. That was why I enjoyed painting and activities like that. Usually, when I was out with Christopher, he would bring me to a café to rest or drive home the minute I said that I was tired. However, that pretty lady was very energetic and was still in high spirits after walking for so long.

I glanced at Sabrina, who had bought a lot of things from the market and was eating happily. Thinking about how I was weaker than a pregnant woman, I suddenly thought that I was quite useless.

“Sabby, do you remember what we’re here for?”

“To shop! Although I’ve grown up in Avenport, I didn’t know that there is so much good food here that I don’t know about. Christopher’s amazing. As expected of my idol!”

Indeed, she has forgotten about it. I sighed deeply. When I saw Christopher and the lady sitting in a shop and preparing to order something to eat, I could not hold myself back anymore. I dragged myself there tiredly, sat beside him and called out to the owner, “I’d like some fresh oysters and lobster with lemon butter sauce.”

When I caught the lady and Christopher staring at me, I pretended to stay calm. Taking a leaf out of Crystal’s book, I said cutely, “What a coincidence to meet you here! Hello, I’m Chris’ wife. You must be his friend! I’ve heard him mention you multiple times. As expected you’re a really gorgeous and elegant lady. Sorry for this sudden interruption!”

Christopher was stunned by the way I was speaking. Smiling, he pulled me back and instructed, “Speak normally!”

“I’m so tired, Chris. Can I lean against you and rest for a while? I’ll agree to one of your requests, okay?” I continued acting cute. However, I started

criticizing myself secretly. Why do I sound so weird? Even I'm disgusted with myself! No wonder he looks so grim.

He was immediately convinced by what I said. Pulling me into his arms, he said seriously, "You mustn't go back on your words!"

When I looked at the pretty lady, who was still smiling happily, I suddenly felt like I have just sold myself. Meanwhile, Sabrina was staring at me like I was a fool.

"Haha!" When the lady noticed our interaction, she laughed. Her laughter was crisp and melodious. "Mr. Lane, I can tell how loving both of you are from how you interact with each other. It's getting late, so I shouldn't interrupt both of you anymore. I'll go back now. Remember to come for our date tomorrow. After all, I promised Mrs. Lane that I'll stay here for three days. I'm a woman who keeps my promises!"

"Sure, I'll pick you up at the hotel tomorrow."

What the heck? Why are they talking about their date in front of me, as if I don't exist? I pinched Christopher's waist forcefully.

When the lady noticed what I was doing, her smile widened. She moved closer and said to me, "You're Chris' lover, right? Be careful. I've known Chris for many years. Mrs. Lane has specially invited me over!"

"Do you want to be my love rival? I won't admit defeat! Chris and I are bound to each other for eternity. Our love will persist even after our deaths! You should give up soon." I defended my position firmly and snuggled into Christopher's embrace. To prove that she had no chances of succeeding, I stuck out my chest and declared solemnly, "My breasts are much bigger than yours."

"Hahaha!" The lady laughed even louder now as a wide grin spread across her pretty face. "I finally understood why you love her so much, Chris. Even I'm starting to like her."