

Love Coming from the Least Expected Chapter 471

[Leave a Comment](#) / [Love Coming from the Least Expected](#)

“That woman was so galling though, so it’s not my fault.” Christopher let out a snort before adding on, “Besides, everybody in Avenport should have heard about our relationship by now. Hence, the people who still want to go on a blind date with me despite knowing that must have some other malicious intent in mind. I don’t want to have anything to do with those people.”

“The thing that you said just now, about her being pregnant with a baby. Is that true?”

“Yeah. Zachary was the one who provided me with this information. It can’t be wrong.” Christopher fed me some pastries before continuing, “I must admit, Sabrina is a nice friend to have. I’m impressed that you were able to find a friend like her.”

“Of course. I’m a good judge of character. If I am not, I wouldn’t have liked you.”

As I said that, I noticed someone’s shadow behind us. When I turned around, I was startled by who I saw. Julia was standing behind us all this while! I quickly got out of Christopher’s arms and sat up with my back straight.

Julia ignored my presence and started lecturing Christopher, “Why do you always have to upset your dates, Christopher? This time you even brought her along to the date. How could you do such a thing? Can’t you at least show some respect for your date? Rachael gave me a call just now wailing about her encounter with you. You dare to call yourself a man after what you’ve said to her?”

“Mom, I’m your son. You know my personality better than anyone else. Here, have some coffee. It’ll help to calm you down.” Christopher passed the cup of coffee in front of me over to her. But that’s mine... Tch!

Julia pushed the cup of coffee away and retorted, “Calm down? How can I be calm right now? Rachael isn’t going to give you another chance anymore. What a shame, she was such a classy girl. She would’ve been the perfect fit for you.” She glanced at me before continuing, “She would’ve been a way better partner for you than this woman here.”

I sat back down and remained taciturn as she rambled on. For my sake, Christopher has disobeyed Mrs. Lane a couple of times before and even

got into a fight with her. I can't cause him any more trouble. I should just remain silent and wait for her to calm down.

"Mom, a classy woman wouldn't have gotten herself pregnant with some random guy before marriage. I know you're dying for a grandchild, but do you really want me to raise a baby that isn't even mine? Sorry, I can't do that."

With an apathetic look on his face, Christopher crossed his legs and ordered a few more snacks onto the table.

"What? What are you talking about?" Julia was bewildered after hearing his statement. "She's a fine woman. Stop your nonsense."

"You think I'm making this up? If you don't believe me, you could ask Darius to do an investigation on her."

Julia's face suddenly turned somber. "You should come back home for dinner tonight."

"Okay, I'll bring Eve along with me," Christopher replied.

"Humph!" Julia was miffed.

Seeing as such, I uttered, "Mom... I mean, Mrs. Lane, don't worry. I'll make sure he returns home for dinner tonight."

"You'd better!" Julia responded in a harsh tone.

Yes, of course! I wouldn't dare to go against my future mother-in-law. I wonder if she'll ever stop being so hostile toward me.

Meanwhile, Crystal was captured and brought to the police station. She was arrested for harming an elderly man. The old man who was pushed down by her was still being treated in the hospital. On top of that, Crystal was also indicted for plagiarism. She had been using someone else's artwork to increase her popularity without their permission.

All the people who were previously bullied by her came together to sue her. Originally, I didn't want to involve myself in any of this. However, Nathan came to ask me for my help personally.

Love Coming from the Least Expected Chapter 472

[Leave a Comment](#) / [Love Coming from the Least Expected](#)

After sending Christopher to his office, I met Nathan and Natalie at the entrance to my apartment. Both of them looked rather agitated and worried. This can't be good.

"Dad, Aunt Natalie, is there something wrong?"

"Yvonne, help your cousin out, would you? She has suffered enough, don't you think? If she ends up going to jail, it'll be all over for her," Nathan uttered solemnly, with a pleading look on his face.

I let out a sigh in response. Crystal has done so many ill deeds in the past. She's made a lot of enemies because of that and they are now seeking revenge on her. Honestly, she deserves all of this. It was her own fault for doing all those dreadful things to others.

Whenever I looked at Crystal's artworks back then, I always figured that the styles of her artworks were abnormally different from each other. Who would've thought that she didn't actually create any of her own artworks.

Though I must say, her imitation skills are quite impressive.

"Dad, why don't you ask Benson for his help instead. He has a close relationship with Crystal. Not to mention, he's the successor of the Miller family. He must have a way to get her out of this quagmire."

"We did try to look for him but to no avail. The current head of the Miller family doesn't want to have anything to do with us. Please, Eve. Do this for the family, okay?" Nathan begged in a low voice. It was the first time I'd seen him like this.

The person begging in front of me right now is my father. Whenever he did something awful to me back then, I would just endure it by reminding myself that he's my father.

"Dad, if the one going to jail right now is me, would you just ignore me like you did last time?" I'm not holding a grudge or anything like that. I just don't want to be hurt again.

"I've gone into jail once. Thankfully, Christopher was there to help me through those tough times. Where were my family members then? Oh, right. Dad was too busy taking care of Crystal in the hospital."

Nathan gazed at me with his back hunched and responded, "I'm sorry, Eve. It's all my fault. But please, Crystal can't go to jail now. Help her out, would you? Do it for me."

“Yvonne, she’s your cousin! You can’t just leave her to rot!” Natalie yelled out loud. She bowed before adding on, “Please, I’m begging you. Is that still not enough? What else do you want me to do?”

“Chill Aunt Natalie. There’s no need for this.” I took a few steps back. She isn’t just begging for my help anymore. She’s trying to guilt-trip me. “I envy my cousin a lot, you know. No matter what she does, you two would always support her. Me, on the other hand, had never ever gotten any acknowledgment from either of you.”

I paused for a while before continuing, “Dad, I can’t help Crystal even if I want to. You know that, right?”

“You have the Lane family behind your back. If you ask for Christopher’s help, surely he’ll be able to solve this situation.” Nathan gritted his teeth and uttered, “You’ve always wanted to know where your mom is, right? I could tell you her whereabouts.”

Is this some kind of a sick joke? He didn’t go and find Mom even when he knew where she was?

I let out a maniacal laugh. “Dad, don’t you think it’s sad that I have to make a deal with my own father just to find out where my mother is.”

Love Coming from the Least Expected Chapter 473

[Leave a Comment](#) / [Love Coming from the Least Expected](#)

As a teenager, I used to always run to my mother’s room and sob whenever I was bullied ruthlessly by Crystal and Yvette. And I would always take advantage of my father’s good mood to question him about my mother’s whereabouts. Despite that, he would often fly into a rage and slap me across the face. Gradually, I stopped asking him.

“I’m a grown-up now, Dad. You said it yourself before that once I become an adult, then I don’t need your care and concern anymore.” After saying that, I took a long deep breath. It was late summer, and the air was warm and humid. However, I somehow felt chilled to the bones.

Nathan’s face darkened at my remark. He opened his mouth as if he wanted to say something, but no words came out of his mouth. There was no remorse on his face, only calmness.

“You’ve grown up indeed, Yvonne. I can’t tell you what to do anymore.”

"You're wrong again, Dad. How can I pretend I didn't see it when you've already said so?" In the end, I couldn't ignore his opinion.

When Christopher returned, I told him about the conversation I had with my father. There was a weird expression on his face as I recounted the conversation. All the while, he kept sighing at me as though he was at a loss of what to say.

"I'm a fool, ain't I? Is that why you have nothing to say to me?" I asked as I scratched the back of my head. Not waiting for him to reply, I leaned over and wrapped my arms around his waist, and rested my head on his back. "I often think of myself as a fool. You were the only one who came to see me when I was in prison. None of my family members were there for me. He brought up the news about my mother, and I couldn't refuse him."

"He told you about it?" Christopher asked as he tapped the tip of my nose lightly with his finger.

"I didn't agree to his terms." The truth is, I'm a little surprised by all this myself. I said with a wry smile, "Chris, maybe I don't miss her as much as I thought I would. So what if I know about her whereabouts? Am I supposed to go and find her? It's been so many years, and she would have started a new family of her own. She probably had forgotten about me."

"Well, that sounds reasonable. You should think of a way to win over my mother. I promise you, once you've won her over, she'll shower you with love and warmth. You'll love her to bits," Christopher said earnestly and went on to speak highly of Julia.

According to Christopher, Julia would rouse them every morning and serve them breakfast. And instead of having high tea with her wealthy friends during her spare time, she would stay home and play online computer games with them.

I couldn't imagine Julia as someone with such high levels of motherly affection, partly because she always seemed like a snobbish woman with a successful career.

"Alright, I'll try my best," I said with a shrug. "Don't put so much hope on me. I don't expect her to shower me with love, but I'll be more than happy if she treats me the same way she treats Shelley."

I could always rely on Christopher to do his best to take care of things for me. The next day, he went to inquire about the lawsuit against Crystal. Once he had the information in hand, he called me to relay the news.

According to Christopher, things had gotten out of hand for Crystal. She had become the talk of the town, and many of her fans had grown to hate

her. And since she had a high-profile career, it was impossible to deal with the matter discreetly.

I was surprised to see that even Christopher thought that this was a critical problem at hand. Feeling stumped, I asked, "What are we going to do now?"

"Silly woman. There's nothing that money can't solve. Well, all it takes is to pay those who sued Crystal so that they will drop charges against her. Leave it to your father to deal with that. If he can't even handle that, then I have nothing else to say," Christopher said and chuckled over the phone.

"What if money can't solve this? You have to know, some artists regard their artwork more valuable than their own lives."

"If that's the case, then too bad. That will serve her right."

Love Coming from the Least Expected Chapter 474

[Leave a Comment](#) / [Love Coming from the Least Expected](#)

Nathan spent a lot of money to pay off those who filed the lawsuits against Crystal; as a result, all lawsuits were withdrawn. Even the old man who tried to blackmail Crystal eventually withdrew his case after accepting one million as a pay-off from Nathan.

Needless to say, Crystal would not be put into prison now that all lawsuits had been withdrawn, and she would be released within 24 hours. However, Natalie couldn't bear the thought of Crystal spending another minute in jail, so she came and pester me about this matter.

I roared as I couldn't take it anymore, "Has she ever treated me as her cousin? I don't think so. Why should I help you guys when you did nothing but bully me? Don't take me for a fool."

Natalie stopped pestering me after that. Then, I picked up a newspaper that was sitting on the shelf and flipped through it. There was news coverage on economic development and some other news in Avenport. Then suddenly, I noticed a piece of news in a small section of the newspaper.

Darius was re-elected and appointed as mayor. On the other hand, more than a dozen officials filed a joint report to accuse the Walker family of embezzlement and siphoning funds. As a result, the Walker family failed to run for the position of mayor.

I was a little stunned and read it a few times again. In Avenport, there was none other than the Walker family who was a huge threat to the Lane family. The Walker and the Lane families had a long history of competing with each other, and this outcome was rather surprising.

It was rumored that the Martins were related to the Walkers. The last time I met Monica, I perceived her as someone dangerous. One night, when I woke up in the middle of the night, I overheard Christopher on the phone with someone, and Monica's name was mentioned.

I walked over quietly and leaned against the door.

Christopher said in a whisper, "Monica, together with Benson and Crystal, are working together with the Walker family to go up against us. Thanks to Crystal, we can't depend on the Smiths and the Tanners anymore. You have to be careful, Darius. Mitchell is a shrewd person, don't be careless, and you'd better watch your back."

Upon hearing that, I realized that Monica collaborated with the Walker family to go up against the Lane family. That's utterly ridiculous. Monica had always talked about how much she loved Christopher, but yet she kept doing things that anger him. Does that approach count as loving someone?

The whole charade by Monica and Crystal was just to go up against the Lane family. They probably couldn't stand seeing me together with Christopher and tried to break us apart.

Many times, I had asked Christopher about this privately. But he would always tell me to ignore those petty matters and just focus on my paintings. But how could I ignore those so-called petty matters? Unfortunately, even if I knew what was going on, I wouldn't be able to come up with a solution.

I'm so useless.

Thank goodness that the ploys by Monica and the Walkers didn't work. I was relieved that their conniving ways did not affect the Lane family and Christopher.

When I went to pick up Crystal, I saw her squatting in the corner behind bars. Her sunken eyes were downcast, and she looked so forlorn. She was no longer high-spirited as before.

Her bed was occupied by another woman whom she shared in the cell.

"Crystal, someone is here to pick you up," the guard shouted as she opened the door.

A look of surprise flashed in Crystal's eyes before she jumped up and shouted at the fat woman in her cell, "I'm telling you, don't be too happy. My mom is here to pick me up. And I have told you before, once I'm out of here, I will screw you over. Just wait and see."

Love Coming from the Least Expected Chapter 475

[Leave a Comment](#) / [Love Coming from the Least Expected](#)

The fat woman jumped out of bed and rushed forward to hit Crystal. Crystal let out a scream instantly and scurried out of the cell. Then, she turned around and cursed at the woman before she lambasted the prison guard, "Close the door now before she sneaks out."

"You don't have to tell me what to do," the prison guard snapped at Crystal and slammed the door shut.

Choking back her tears, Crystal turned around and flew into Natalie's arms. She sobbed, "I'm scared, Mom. We've got to do something about those wicked people who tried to put me in jail. We have to make them pay for it."

"My poor girl." Natalie hugged her tightly and patted her on the back to console her. At the same time, tears rolled down her face as she comforted her daughter. "Don't worry. I'll go after those people and make them pay for this."

"Let's get out of here, Mom. I don't want to be here a second longer. The guards didn't even bring me anything to eat. I..."

Crystal took Natalie's hand and turned around to leave when she suddenly noticed me standing in the corridor. Her sullen expression changed to a look of pride before saying, "What are you doing here, Yvonne? Are you here to have a good laugh at me?"

"Sorry to disappoint you. If it weren't for Dad, I don't think I ever want to see you again," I said coldly.

"Tell her to get lost, Mom. I don't want to see her," Crystal said as she straightened her clothes and lifted her chin haughtily. She shot me a resentful glare before turning her head away.

"That's enough, Crystal. Yvonne is the one who got you out of jail," Nathan said tactfully.

"What did you say? How can that be? Why would she help me get out of jail?" Crystal sputtered as she flailed her arms in exasperation.

Instead of feeling grateful, Crystal continued spitefully, "I don't want your help, Crystal. Stop trying to act nice. I don't need your help or pity. I'm going back in. I'm not going to let Yvonne get me out of jail." After saying that, she turned around and was about to enter the cell again.

Upon seeing that, the prison guard swung open the cell door and sneered, "If you want to be in here again, by all means, go ahead."

"Don't be foolish, Crystal. Let's go home," Natalie said as she tugged her daughter away.

After watching Crystal's embarrassing act with my arms folded, I said to Nathan, "I've done what you asked me to do, Dad. I'll take my leave now."

"Hold up!" Nathan shouted when I reached the end of the corridor. He rushed up to me and asked with a stern expression, "Yvonne, don't you want to know where your mother is?"

A strong sense of annoyance filled my heart and roared, "I've told you before, I don't have the desire to look for my mother anymore. You don't have to tell me where she is. She'll come back when she wants to."

Whenever I saw Natalie and Crystal's mother-daughter interaction, it would always fill me with a pang of sadness. Why should I go looking for my mother, who has left me for more than ten years?

I ran out angrily. When I reached the prison gates, I saw Christopher smoking a cigarette as he leaned on his Maserati. The moment he saw me coming out, he raised his eyebrows and smirked devilishly.

I ran up to him and asked with a smile, "What are you doing here?"

"I don't feel comfortable whenever you're alone with them. I'd rather wait here so that I can be here to protect you the moment they bully you. How's that? Are you touched?"

I rushed into his arms and snuggled my head on his chest. He's such a considerate man and so irresistible. I've fallen so hard for this guy.

"Get in the car. We're going to the airport," Christopher said as he opened the car door for me.

"What for?" I blinked and asked.

"To see Monica."