

Love Coming from the Least Expected Chapter 531

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

As Julia promised before, she started planning my wedding with Christopher for me. She wanted to discuss it with Nathan but changed her mind when Isabelle returned. My mother was, after all, the more suitable person to be discussing my wedding with.

“What say I invite your mother for lunch? That way, we can get to know each other a little more. I mean, we’re going to be in-laws soon anyway. As for your father, I’m going to send someone to inform him. Whether he decides to come or not, that’s up to him. What do you think?” suggested Julia to me in all seriousness when I met her at the Lane residence.

In all honesty, I did not have much to say about the arrangements. Parents of the newlyweds were usually expected to be at the wedding, and mine were no exceptions. It was not like I could have a wedding without informing my parents.

“Thank you for the arrangements, Mrs. Lane. We’ll just do it your way. I’m fine with it.” My mother-in-law was so considerate that she had even considered my feelings and my relationship with the Tanners. I would be nitpicking if I were to find fault with her suggestions.

“You know what? Why don’t we make it a grandiose wedding? Go big or go home, right?” Christopher offered his own suggestion as he rubbed his chin.

“Can we not? I’d prefer to keep this just between our two families. We’ll have a good meal and enjoy each other’s company.” With a fork in my mouth, I shot down Christopher’s idea. “My mother is low-key, so I think she’d prefer our wedding to be a more private event.”

“Sure, that works too.”

Just like that, we made up our minds. I told Isabelle all about the wedding the next day, and she seemed fine with it. Still, she sighed when we were shopping, “You were just a little girl when I left you. Look at you now. All grown up and about to get married. The time has finally come for my daughter to leave me.”

“I’ll always be your little girl, even after I’m married.”

“We’ll see about that,” responded Isabelle with a soft smile.

With Isabelle and Christopher both at my side, I felt like the luckiest woman then. At least until I received a message from Benjamin, which reminded me that I had promised to send the man off at the airport. I knew it was something I had to tell Christopher, or else he would explode with jealousy.

“Hey, why don’t you go to the airport with me tomorrow?” I decided to try my luck after informing Christopher of my promise to Benjamin.

“And why the heck would I do that? I can forgive the man for being stupid, but he tried to hurt you. He should be thanking me for not giving him a good beating because that’s what he deserves.”

Christopher had not forgotten what Benjamin did to me at the Lane residence. Otherwise, Crystal’s trickery on Benjamin would not have been blown wide open. My husband always knew how to hold grudges, especially when it came to matters that involved me.

“You knew he only did it under Crystal’s influence. Besides, that’s in the past now. We’re just sending the man off. It’s no big deal.” Leaning against Christopher’s chest, I fiddled with the man’s bony fingers. After a moment of silence, I added, “If you don’t want me to go, I won’t.”

I knew better than to upset my husband over someone insignificant to me like Benjamin. After all, Benjamin was half the reason why Crystal could get to me.

“Just go and be done with it. I don’t want that man near you when this is over. Not even an inch!”

After getting up early in the morning the next day, I gave Isabelle a call. It took a while before the call was finally answered. From the other side, I could hear what sounded like smashing porcelain. “Mom? What’s going on over there?”

“It’s nothing. I just got a little careless. Give me a minute, and I’ll call you right back.” Isabelle put her phone down and wrapped her thin nightgown around her tighter. For a brief moment, the bruises hidden underneath them were revealed.

She stared at the man standing right in front of her as a cold gleam flashed in her eyes for a split second. In the next instant, she put on a pitiful expression and begged in a shaky voice, “Please. I’ll do whatever you say. Just calm down.”

The man stepped forward and grabbed Isabelle violently by the hair before warning her coldly, “You better! Or else, you’ll quickly learn the cost of disobeying me.”

Love Coming from the Least Expected Chapter 532

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

I looked at the phone, feeling doubtful. Mom sounded rather strange just now. It felt as if she was trying to hide something. I could not help but wonder if she had fought with Mark.

However, a while later, Mom called again, sounding more relaxed this time. She told me she was having breakfast just now and had accidentally spilled her oatmeal, almost scalding herself. She reassured me that she would go to the restaurant with Nathan later, and asked me not to worry.

That cleared up my doubts. I must have been overthinking. Christopher had been going through his wardrobe for a long time, unable to decide what to wear. "Eve, what do you think I should wear later? Should I wear something more formal? Or is it better to wear something casual that gives off a youthful vibe? It's my first time meeting your mom after all. I want to give her a good impression."

I almost laughed when I heard "youthful vibe." Randomly, I chose something casual that was currently in trend and passed it to him. "Just this is good enough. You're meeting my mom, not going on a date with me. Why do you need to look so handsome? Others might think that you're going on a blind date."

"Isn't this equivalent to a blind date? It took us so much effort to settle my mom. I have to make sure that your mom doesn't find fault with me; otherwise, who knows when we can finally get married!" Christopher held up the outfit which I had picked out for him in front of himself and said in dissatisfaction, "This feels too frivolous. I'm not wearing it."

"My mom won't think that way. Let's go now. If not, we'll miss the flight." I tugged on Christopher's hand, dragging him away from his pile of clothes.

When we arrived at the departure hall, I spotted Benjamin from afar. He was looking around and he seemed a little anxious. Pacing back and forth, he looked up intermittently. Looking disappointed, he gazed at the ground again.

It was my first time sending someone off at the airport. That could be because I did not have any close friends. I had specially dressed up for the occasion and brought along a present. Glancing at the time, I urged Christopher to hasten his steps, realizing that it was almost time for boarding.

When we trotted over, boarding procedures had already started. I saw Benjamin turning away, looking dejected. Immediately, I shouted, "Benjamin!"

He turned around at once and his eyes lit up when he saw me standing in the corridor, still trying to catch my breath. He jogged over toward me and said emotionally, "I thought you aren't coming."

"Why would I do that? I've already promised you that I'll be here. This is your farewell present. Safe trip!" I said with a smile, passing him the gift.

"Thank you, Yvonne! I appreciate it!" Benjamin's gaze was fixed on me as he looked at my white maxi skirt and the pink hair clips I was wearing. He seemed to be in a daze as if he was reminiscing.

"You're welcome. Just hurry up and leave. Don't look for my wife if there's nothing urgent. She's a very busy woman," Christopher said, feeling displeased. He had stepped in between us and pulled me into his arms, blocking Benjamin's view of me.

This guy must be jealous again. I shrugged helplessly and said apologetically, "Don't mind him. He's always like that."

Benjamin snapped out of his daze and let out a bitter laugh. A moment later, he seemed relieved as he said, "I don't have any right to mind. Last time, it was me who... Oh, forget it. Anyway, remember to send me an invitation if you get married. I'll definitely fly back to attend your wedding."

"I'm glad that you know you have no right to mind. I think you need to get your eyes checked! You should only come back after you're cured..."

"Ahem!" I coughed a few times, interrupting Christopher. What's wrong with this man today? Why is he provoking Benjamin? Does he really want to start a fight?

Benjamin was known for having a hot temper. In fact, his temper was even worse than Lyle's. However, he seemed so calm today. Looking at my fingers, which were interlocked with Christopher's, he had a serious expression as he said to Christopher, "Both of us are lucky enough to meet an angel. Since you have found her, I hope you'll always treat her well."

"Of course, I will. I will do that for the rest of my life." Christopher crossed his arms in front of his chest and lifted his chin. "All right, time for you to go. The plane is not going to wait for you."

I looked toward the departure gate. Indeed, the people who were queuing up a while ago were all gone. There were only two airport staff members

remaining, and reminders for passengers to proceed to the boarding gate had been broadcasting.

“Yvonne, will you be happy?”

Love Coming from the Least Expected Chapter 533

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

When Benjamin arrived at the departure gate, he suddenly turned around and looked at me, as if he was waiting for my reply.

I nodded and gave him my brightest smile. “I am very happy now.”

Benjamin froze for a second before replying with a smile. Finally, he disappeared into the crowd after passing through the departure gate.

I lingered at the spot for a while more, trying to catch a final glimpse of the man. Noticing that I wasn’t leaving, Christopher tugged at my hand and pulled me toward the exit. “What are you looking at? He’s just a fool who does whatever he likes and is now leaving the country after all is lost. How close are the two of you anyway?”

“Why are you acting so harsh today?” I sighed.

“Hmph! So what if he’s your first love? Is he sure if his first love is you or Crystal?” Christopher was unrelenting. “If that Wilson guy did really humiliate you then, I would have killed him and Benjamin as well.”

“Who knows, maybe you’ve already dealt with that Wilson guy using your own ways.” I was aware that ever since then, that man’s family had been having financial difficulties and not long after, they left Avenport altogether. “Let’s hurry. I still have to take Mom to the restaurant. Isn’t that more important? Let’s not talk about such miscellaneous stuff now.”

“Yup, these are just miscellaneous stuff!” Christopher smiled when he heard that. I wasn’t sure what else he had in mind, but I noticed that he was grinning wildly.

I had a really bad feeling as I looked at his expression. Whenever he had that look on his face, it would be because he had done something bad. I could not help but ask, “Is there something I should know?”

“Oh, nothing much. I just swapped the gift you prepared for Benjamin.”

“What did you swap it with?”

“A note, warning him not to have any funny ideas on my wife, and that he should know his place.”

“You’re kidding me!” I gaped in disbelief. Just as I turned around, I saw a plane ascending into the air and disappearing into the clouds.

What else could I say? Like a grown kid, Christopher behaved willfully sometimes, doing anything he could to make sure I was happy. He would also not hesitate to deal with anyone who took advantage of me. I had to admit that he could appear to be a little petty at times, but I still could not help feeling blissful.

At five o’clock in the afternoon, I stood outside the hotel’s entrance while glancing at my watch from time to time. Finally, I spotted Nathan’s car stopping in front of the entrance. Immediately, I went up and called out excitedly, “Mom?”

Isabelle got out of the car, followed by Nathan. However, he was looking rather awkward. Not letting it bother me, I greeted him placidly, “Hi, Dad!”

Nathan briefly acknowledged my greeting without saying much. He looked a little older than the last time I saw him. I knew that what Crystal had done had caused a huge blow to the Tanners. Otherwise, my dad would not have to do so much. Recently, it seemed like the Tanner family had gotten into some trouble again, but I was not very sure. It was possible that Mom was involved in it as well, but I had absolutely no intention of interfering.

I should leave it to my parents to settle the issues between them themselves.

“Nice to meet you, Mrs. Goldstein. My dad is already waiting upstairs. Please follow us,” Christopher greeted my mom respectfully as he held my head and gestured with his other hand.

“I’ll just call you Chris if that’s all right. You look like a fine young man!” Isabelle complimented.

That was the best five-star hotel in Avenport and the interior of the hotel was lavishly renovated. We headed toward the private room which we have reserved in advance. When Julia saw us entering the room, she stood up with Gordon and said enthusiastically, “You must be Yvonne’s parents. Since it’s our first meeting, let’s—”

“Isabelle?” Before the woman could finish her sentence, her expression changed drastically after scrutinizing my mom. With a change in the tone of her voice, she said, “It’s you? You’re Yvonne’s mother?”

“Julia! You’re Chris’ mother! How is this even possible?”

Isabelle’s expression darkened as well, the smile on her face completely gone. Suddenly, she pulled me away from Christopher and raised her voice as she yelled in agitation, “Eve, I won’t allow you to be with Christopher. This woman is the one who caused your Uncle Robert’s death. She’s our enemy. You can’t be with our enemy’s son.”

Love Coming from the Least Expected Chapter 534

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

The smile on my face froze instantly. I had never expected that the first meeting between our parents would turn out that way. Not only did Mom and Julia know each other, but there was also even such history between them. A strong sense of foreboding nagged at me as it suddenly dawned on me that there was still a long way ahead for Christopher and me.

I forced a smile and asked in a trembling voice, “Mom, what... what did you just say? Could there be a misunderstanding?”

Completely losing her composure, Isabelle stared at Julia coldly, with deep resentment clearly shown in her eyes. “Julia, so you’ve married into the Lane family, huh? Hah! I can’t believe a vicious woman like you would end up marrying so well. Do you really think that the past is the past and no one will remember it?” she yelled in her high-pitched voice; her words were as sharp as knives.

Isabelle had changed into a completely different person from a while back, coming across as prickly and cold. She squeezed my hand tightly and said through gritted teeth, “How could you still get married and have children without even feeling an ounce of guilt after killing my brother? Haven’t you had any nightmares in all these years? Do you not feel bad at all? Even if you managed to deceive everyone, it doesn’t mean that you’re innocent. Do you really think you can get away forever after taking someone’s life?”

Feeling as if she was hit by a brick, Julia staggered a few steps backward after being bombarded with accusations from Isabelle. The color drained from her face as she looked at me in disbelief. “What are the odds that you’re Isabelle’s daughter and that man’s niece? I can’t believe this is happening.”

"You mean you can't believe that you killed my brother because of your selfish desire?" Isabelle bellowed.

"Mom!" I tugged at her sleeve gently. My mind went blank. That was definitely not the harmonious dinner I had imagined us having earlier on. What's going on? Uncle Robert passed away before I was born. All I knew was that the Anderson family used to be a very powerful and prominent family.

Is Julia really the one who caused Uncle Robert's death?

"Eve, my dear, there's no way you can be together with the son of our enemy," Isabelle said, pointing at Julia. She then continued in a harsh tone, "This woman caused the downfall of the Anderson family. She's a murderer! There's no future between you and her son. Let's go!"

"No, Mom! What's going on?" I screamed as I tried to shake her hand away. I did not want to leave. I wanted to stay with Christopher. We were going to get married.

"I'll tell you about it when we get back. Anyway, I will never agree with the two of you getting married. I don't care who you marry, as long as it is not Julia's son." Isabelle raised her head aggressively, her expression twisted with hatred and sorrow.

"Wait!" Christopher caught up with Isabelle and pulled me toward him. Turning to look at Julia, he asked anxiously, "Mom, it's a misunderstanding, isn't it? Tell me!"

Being questioned by her son, Julia staggered and looked like she was about to fall. Taking a deep breath, she leaned on Gordon for support and shook her head. She looked at me with complicated emotions in her eyes and said, "If I knew you were Isabelle's daughter, I wouldn't have agreed to you dating Chris. I didn't know that Isabelle is Nathan's ex-wife."

"Hah! Are you feeling guilty now? You should be. I remember you being much more arrogant and overbearing in your younger days, not showing respect to anyone else," Isabelle sneered.

"Mom!" Christopher was starting to panic. "Could you quickly clarify? There has to be some misunderstanding, right?"

"Misunderstanding?" Julia looked at me before turning to Isabelle. Looking downward for a moment, she then looked back up with tears glistening in her eyes. "There's no misunderstanding. Isabelle is right. I was the one who killed Robert. I was the last person who saw him before he was found dead in Centurion Tower."

“Is this real?” I was momentarily stunned and too shocked to react. It felt like a joke that Christopher and I had become enemies.

“Mom!” I looked at Isabelle, feeling lost. I was hoping that she would tell me they were just playing a prank on us.

“Let’s go!” Isabelle dragged me along as we left the private room. I followed her soullessly. I could not imagine any possibility of a future between Christopher and me, given such circumstances.

Love Coming from the Least Expected Chapter 535

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

Am I really unworthy of happiness? Every time I think I’m finally getting the happiness I deserve, God always extinguishes my hopes.

I was in a trance for so long until the car came to a sudden halt. I was flung forward by inertia.

“Eve! Are you all right?” As Isabelle helped me back to my seat, she yelled at the driver, “Is this how you drive?”

“I’m so sorry, Mrs. Goldstein. I had to avoid a car that was running the red light,” the driver apologized in fear.

“Are you hurt, Eve? Let me have a look.” Isabelle cupped my cheeks and scanned my face for injuries. Upon noticing the bump on my forehead, she ordered the driver to drive us to the hospital.

I recovered from my daze and grabbed Isabelle’s hand anxiously. “Mom, what went wrong? Why are Chris and I enemies now? I can’t lose him, Mom. I can’t!”

Isabelle’s expression darkened. Feeling dejected, she leaned backward. Her gaze started to turn cold, but she tried to keep her tone neutral when she saw how devastated I was. “Don’t blame me for being heartless, Eve. I have no objection to you marrying any man in this world. I will do anything to fulfill your wish, even if he does not want to marry you. But why does it have to be Christopher?”

“Why Christopher? I’m not afraid in the slightest even in the face of death as long as I can be with him. Why can’t I be happy just this time, Mom?” Unable to restrain my emotions any longer, I burst into tears.

Tears streamed down Isabelle's face too. Not long after, she asked the driver to pull over. After lighting up a cigarette that she took out from her bag, Isabelle pressed it to her lips and began, "Julia and I used to be good friends years ago. You may not know this, but our family used to be one of the wealthiest. If not for what happened on that fateful day, we'll still be doing fine."

Dabbing my eyes with a handkerchief, she continued, "Your Uncle Robert was a genius. He was in charge of running the family business, and he certainly did an excellent job. If not for his passing, the Anderson family and the Goldstein family could have been equals. Alas, Julia murdered him."

She pointed at a tall building outside the car window. "That's Centurion Tower, a twenty-year-old building and the place where your uncle fell to his death. I know I don't have the right to ask you for anything since I have never taken care of you all these years, but this is an exception. I can never agree to you and Christopher's marriage."

The car was soon full of the cigarette's burned smell. "You can hate me all you want, but I will never agree to this marriage. I will not allow your uncle's death to turn into a joke."

Light rays from the setting sun cast themselves on the old building before me. I saw several construction workers preparing to demolish the dilapidated building.

Is Julia behind my uncle's death at this building?

"What should I do, Mom?" I muttered while stumbling out of the car. I could hear Isabelle's voice behind me vaguely, but I didn't respond because right then I no longer had a destination in my life. All I could do was stumble forward aimlessly.

For a moment, the footsteps behind me sounded familiar. When I turned around, Christopher was just standing a few feet away from me. His gaze was full of worry, his thin lips were pursed, and his brows were knitted together with sorrow.

"Chris!" Tears rolled down my cheeks again, but this time I was smiling. Somehow, I could always see him whenever I turned around.

It then hit me that Christopher was such an important part of my life that I could afford to lose everything except for him. I might not know what happened in the past, but my experiences showed me that Christopher was more important to me than I was to myself.

I ran into his arms and sobbed, "What should I do, Chris? Why do these kinds of things keep happening to me? Why can't we be together happily ever after?"