

Chapter 638

The women who were helping Willa prepare praised her sincerely.

Willa was beautiful and had an excellent figure. This was an obvious and unrefutable truth.

Also, to be married to Loomis was definitely a blessing for Willa!

Most people wouldn't dare to dream about the endless wealth and glory they would enjoy.

Loomis Yeager was from a hidden family, after all!

It was truly going to be paradise. What kind of woman wouldn't go crazy for this?

However, they exchanged glances with one another upon seeing that there were no signs of joy on Willa's face.

"What's wrong? Is there something that we've done wrong? Please tell us," Someone started to ask in slight worry.

If the bride was unhappy for today's wedding, then it must have been something that they did wrong. They couldn't even begin to imagine the consequences they were about to face.

"No, it's nothing," Willa's beautiful eyes were still blank.

Her heart was filled with pain and sorrow.

She didn't know why she had agreed to marry Loomis.

As she was leaving the auction site that day, she had been involved in a car accident on the way back. Willa was stuck below the car, and Loomis had come to rescue her desperately. At that moment, she had mistaken him for someone else by accident...

In fact, Willa had thought of Chuck. She thought the person who was desperately trying to save her was Chuck...

Right then, she was touched.

When Loomis asked her if she would marry him, her mind went blank. Therefore, she had agreed.

Perhaps, she was agreeing to Chuck's request...

However, Willa did not know that the accident had been planned by Loomis all along. Even the fact that she was trapped under the car was part of his plan to win her over.

At that time, Loomis had taken advantage of her vulnerability and proposed to her.

As expected, Willa had agreed. Loomis had succeeded.

Then, he proceeded to immediately arrange the wedding ceremony

and did not give Willa the chance to regret her own choice...

"If that's the case, why aren't you happy at all?" The makeup artist asked. Although Willa was beautiful, she looked sad.

Her whole aura seemed dark and gloomy. Although she had a beautiful face and gorgeous smile, Willa could only feel confused and depressed.

However, as today's bride and the main star of the day, she was not happy at all.

If it were other women, this would've been a great blessing. They would be smiling happily.

It was just too odd.

"I..." Upon hearing this, Willa paused. Did she really look sad?

She then sighed and looked down at her wedding dress. Who on earth did she like?

All of a sudden, she felt a great headache.

Her desperate search for memories brought on a throbbing pain in her head.

"What's wrong?" The people around her were frightened.

If something were to happen to Willa, all of them would probably be punished.

"Nothing, it's just a little headache," Willa shook her head and tried to come back to her senses. She couldn't just live on like this.

What Willa didn't know was that Loomis didn't try to heal her brain injuries at all. In fact, he had even given her medication to worsen her condition.

This was the reason why Willa had felt dizzy and mindless for the past few days.

Loomis had done it on purpose so that Willa would never remember those memories. To him, it was humiliating and a disgrace!

Loomis didn't want her to remember anything. He even wanted to hire someone to wipe off her memories for good. He firmly believed that those memories were nothing but trash, and there was no need for her to still remember them.

Only the memories made in the Yeager family were true memories.

Unfortunately, he still couldn't achieve that now. He still couldn't manage to wipe her memories away because it was simply impossible.

He only wanted her to become the obedient wife of the Yeager family. After all, he had taken a fancy to her, especially due to her beauty and her perfect figure. She was a perfect wife for him.

At the very least, she was much better than the women he had previously met.

Once he had her in his hands, he would take advantage of her splendid genes and have a son. Then, he could proceed to play around with other women.

However, it also depended on Willa's charm. Loomis wouldn't just neglect her that easily. Once the honeymoon phase was over, he would still take care of her to make sure she loved him.

"That's great," The makeup artists breathed a sigh of relief.

If Willa was in trouble, they too would be in trouble.

"Let's continue then," The women sped up on their work.

As soon as it was settled, they would feel at ease.

Willa was still suffering from a headache and still felt lost. Why was she feeling this tired?

Once she tried to remember anything, her head hurt. What was wrong with her?

Willa sighed. After a brief moment, the women finished up on their work. Willa didn't need much done on her anyway as she already had a perfect figure. She would be stunning as soon as she wore the wedding dress.

They were really envious of Willa's beauty. Today, she was so elegant that she would definitely attract everyone's attention!

"It's about time. Please follow us," Someone came over to them.

Loomis had already finished preparing and was waiting for them.

However, Willa was at a loss and didn't want to move. She wanted to stay here and even had an urge to take off her wedding dress. Why was she wearing this in the first place?!

Most of them noticed Willa's abnormal behavior. Immediately, someone went to secretly inform Loomis.

"Young Master, it looks like the Young Miss doesn't want to come out. What do you think..." The person asked cautiously.

No mistakes could be made. Otherwise, they would definitely be in trouble.

Upon hearing this, Loomis frowned, "Hmph, I've long known that she would dawdle and take her time. Forget it, I'll go take a look myself!"

Fortunately, the guests present were all his family members. Even if there was an accident, it wouldn't be too embarrassing for him.

Soon, Loomis reached Willa's room.

Seeing Willa in the wedding dress, he was adamant on possessing this woman's body and soul!

"Willa..." Loomis smiled at her as he entered, masking his malicious and perverted thoughts.

The makeup artists were immediately at a loss.

Silence fell upon the room.

"Willa... What's wrong with you? It's time to go out. You promised to marry me. I love you!" Loomis looked fondly at Willa.

He knew that Willa would never remember anything since he had done something to her memories!

"I... Am I getting married today? Has time passed this quickly?" Willa shook her head blankly. She felt like the car accident just happened yesterday. Why did she have makeup and a wedding dress on today?

"You must be so happy that you forgot the time. It's alright. Let's go. Our family members are waiting for us," Loomis said gently.

In his opinion, Willa would stun all the people present!

Many of his brothers were married, but when they saw how beautiful his wife was, they would definitely be envious!

"I... I don't want to go out. Why did I promise you again? My head hurts," Willa was in pain. She really wanted to fight back.

However, her mind was in a mess, and she couldn't think clearly. She felt as if her thoughts were all muddled.

"You agreed to my proposal because you liked me. Have you forgotten?" Loomis maintained the smile on his face.

However, he thought darkly to himself, "Just wait till night comes. I'll make you realize that you've made the right choice by saying yes!"

"I-I don't remember," Willa was at a loss.

The more she thought about it, the more painful it was.

"It doesn't matter. You'll remember. It's okay," Loomis shot a look at the other women in the room.

They also started to persuade her.

"Yes. Young Madam, you're just overthinking things. Love builds up slowly. You've lost your memory before and have forgotten about the young master. He was heartbroken."

"Yes, the young master even injured his head in the previous car accident. The young master really cares about you. How can you break his heart?"

Willa was even more confused by these words. She felt her heart ache.

"I don't want to get married," Willa shook her head.

"What should I do? My family and friends are all here. What do you

want me to do? Willa, do you really not remember me at all? Sigh!" Loomis sighed sadly.

His eyes were tearing up.

"I... "

"Willa, it doesn't matter if you've forgotten me. I'll help you retrieve your memories. Trust me, okay?" Loomis felt angry deep down, but he still remained calm on the surface, "Auntie Logan, trust me..."

Willa froze.

Auntie Logan? This name sounded so familiar...

"Is it you? Is it really you?" Willa felt lost and tears streamed down her cheeks.

"Yes, it's me. Do you remember now? I am the person you like, and today's wedding is my promise to you!" Loomis cried "tears of joy". Of course, he had investigated everything about Willa, including the name that Chuck called her by...

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"Your promise to me?"

Willa was deep in her thoughts. However, the more she tried to recall, the more she felt as if her head was about to explode in pain.

Was he the one she liked? The way he called her seemed so familiar! She could feel it in her heart.

"Yes, this was my promise to you! I said that I would marry you and give you the greatest and most luxurious wedding in the world. I've done it. Now, you can come out with me and bask in it. Then, you will remember!" Loomis said with an 'excited' expression on his face.

Listening to his words, Willa felt even more at a loss. She touched her head which was in great pain. However, there was an inner voice in her heart strongly protesting the way things were going. She wanted to go out to see for herself...

Loomis snickered.

Willa already knew that she didn't actually like him, but she has to be deliberately acting because of his wealth and status, right?

It seemed that there wasn't any difference between Willa and his other girlfriends from before!

"Go out and take a look, then you'll understand. Let's go," said Loomis.

Once the wedding was completed under the watchful eyes of his family, the rest would go according to plan.

Upon thinking of this, Loomis was actually a little excited.

The inner voice in Willa's heart grew louder. She wanted to go out and have a look.

Therefore, she slowly walked outside in a daze.

Loomis smiled and ordered his subordinates, "Keep an eye on her and don't let anything happen to her."

"Yes, Young Master," Several women bowed their heads and followed behind Willa, helping her to hoist up her long gown.

Loomis tidied up his suit and walked out with a bright smile.

All the members of the Yeager family were excited.

The hidden family had existed for so many years and had more than ten thousand descendants. Thus, the hall was very crowded.

"Wow, the bride's figure is great!"

"Tsk, she's so beautiful. How wonderful it would be if she could be my wife!"

"That's right. If my wife is that beautiful, I won't look for other women."

"Hey, are you guys even from the Yeager family? We're from the hidden family. There are too many women like her in our family!"

"I don't think so. I have never seen such an excellent woman."

"Neither have I."

There was a small commotion upon Willa's entrance. Everyone was stunned by her beauty as she wore a white wedding dress.

Of course, they couldn't go too far. After all, Loomis was one of the candidates of heirs who would inherit the Yeager family.

After a moment of silence.

The wedding dress was wrapped around Willa's curves perfectly. All men's eyes were on her.

When it came to beautiful women, men always had the same look. Furthermore, Willa was one of the most beautiful women out there.

Loomis smiled faintly. The elders of the Yeager family were present!

The wedding was about to begin!

"I didn't expect that a back-up like Willa would actually look a little prettier after wearing a wedding dress," Adriana muttered to herself.

She was also stunned upon seeing Willa.

This was exceptionally rare!

"However, she looks like a dummy. What's going on?" Even though Adriana couldn't get a clear look of Willa's face, she could still tell that Willa was just standing there, not moving at all.

"Perhaps, when she fled with the parachute, she had hit her head on something and caused brain damage," Nelson whispered to Adriana.

"I guess so."

"That would be best. Otherwise, Willa might tell on you, Miss," Nelson was a little worried.

"So what?"

Adriana smiled as she shrugged it off, "Why would I even be worried? Even if her brain was functioning normally, would she even dare to do so?"

Her words were nonchalant.

Nelson paused. That was true after all. Would Willa even dare to speak out? If she dared to, the consequences would be severe.

"By the way, where is Chuck?" Adriana looked around and asked.

"He's gone to the washroom," Nelson replied. He saw with his own eyes Chuck heading for the washroom.

"Okay. Go take a look and bring him back. I don't want to wait anymore. Let him make a fuss so I can save him..." Adriana ordered.

"Sure, Miss Adriana, please wait a moment," Nelson went to the bathroom to find Chuck.

Chuck did go to the bathroom just now. At the same time, he had also tried wandering around. However, he still couldn't manage to find Willa, and he was becoming slightly agitated.

Did Adriana lie to him?

That probably wasn't the case.

However, why hadn't he found Willa?

He suppressed his desire and went out of the washroom. When he took out his mobile phone to have a look, Black Rose still didn't reply to him. Should he call her?

That was exactly what he did. To his surprise, there was no signal. What was going on?

He then realized that this was probably a prevention measure carried out by the hidden family to avoid others from recording with their phones.

Chuck stopped thinking about it too much about it. He finally understood why he couldn't receive any messages from Black Rose.

It turned out that there were no signals here. Maybe Black Rose had already sent him a message or maybe even made a phone call, but he just couldn't receive it.

Sigh, he hoped Black Rose wouldn't get angrier after he ignored her message?

Chuck sighed. He wanted to call his mother, but the call couldn't connect either. He gave up on calling anyone and went out to look for Willa.

However, Chuck felt a little unsettled. He had a feeling that something was going to happen, or that there would be consequences if he were to take Willa away and leave.

Chuck checked to see that he had on the bulletproof shirt that Karen had given him, as well as the grenade from Alexandrina. After double-checking, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Was he just overthinking it?

It was only a wedding. Once he saw Willa, he would bring her away with him and leave. What could possibly go wrong?

Chuck shrugged and went out of the washroom.

He then noticed Nelson waiting outside with a cold expression.

"What have you been doing in there for so long?" Nelson stared at

Chuck and asked.

Chuck didn't even bother to answer him.

He ignored Nelson and walked straight ahead.

"Listen! Be nice to Miss Adriana. It's a great blessing for her to have taken a fancy to you! Do you understand?" Nelson hissed.

"I must have sinned in my past lives," Chuck walked straight ahead.

Nelson grew furious and his expression fell. He suddenly laughed, "Humph, Chuck, you will be beaten up terribly in just a moment. Oh well, the thought of you getting beaten up will make me feel great delight! Haha!"

He then quickly walked away after recovering his expression.

Chuck stood on his toes and scanned through the crowd. There were too many people here. As he was looking at them, he wished that he could see Willa soon.

At the wedding banquet.

The emcee had already been prepared for a long time. Everyone onstage were revered elders of the Yeager family.

This included the master of the family, Brooke Yeager.

He had reluctantly accepted Willa as his granddaughter-in-law, and the others had no objection.

"Dad, I did well, didn't I? I've found such a wife for Loomis," Loomis's father, Thomson, said. It was an act of merit.

"Yes, she's not bad. This girl looks more pleasant than the others' wives, but she's still far inferior to Adriana!" Brooke looked at the guests and spotted Adriana.

"Yes, I can't help it. Adriana doesn't want to be with Loomis. I couldn't force her, so I had to forget about it. Otherwise, she will think that our family is planning something against her! Currently, Loomis' fiancée isn't too bad," Thomson was satisfied.

"But isn't she suffering from amnesia? Would there be any problems?" Brooke asked.

"That won't happen. Loomis likes her, so let them be together," Thomson replied confidently.

"Fine then, let's start!" Brooke was also excited that his grandson was getting married. Of course, it didn't matter if there was something wrong with Willa. It didn't matter as long as she gave birth to a child.

After all, if the hidden family continued to exist, the more descendants they had, the better.

The voice was loud and clear, and the hall suddenly quieted down.

"Both bride and groom, pay your respects to the elders!" The emcee

declared.

The rule of the hidden family was that the bride and groom had to pay their respects to the elder.

Loomis knelt down immediately, but Willa remained standing.

Seeing this, Brooke frowned and hissed, "What's going on?"

Today was a big day for the Yeager family. How could this woman not know how to behave?

Willa bit her lips and did not move, and Loomis immediately grew angry. However, he suppressed his anger and tried persuading her, "Willa, kneel down. Your elders are standing before you. It's fine, once the ritual is done, we can get up. It'll be quick!"

"I..." Willa had a severe headache. She shook her head and refused, "No, I don't want to get married..."

"What?" Brooke's eyes were filled with coldness.

Even Thomson was furious. He had saved her and given her a chance to climb the social ladder. How dare she go back on her word?

Loomis stood up and frowned, "Willa, are you kidding me?"

Willa bit her lips.

"She's not joking. She won't agree to this marriage!" Just then, a cold voice rang out!

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