

N Destiny 621

Chapter 621

That's why you're subduing the others in the family so as to not steal the limelight from Elliot. This ridiculous rule should have been abolished ages ago!"

"Watch your words, Henry. It is my grandson's wedding soon and you mustn't cause a ruckus. If you don't wanna attend the wedding, you can leave." Harriet didn't budge an inch.

Hearing the stomping footsteps, Anastasia hastily sneaked into the wing, in which she watched a furious man leave the house. She could recognize the familiar face—he was none other than Elliot's granduncle, as well as Tyler's younger cousin.

Right then, Harriet's voice pulled Anastasia back from her reverie. "Anastasia, come on in."

Anastasia jumped a little, for she had not expected Harriet to notice her presence. She apologized as soon as she went inside. "I'm sorry, Grandma. It wasn't on purpose."

Harriet beckoned Anastasia to come over. "Come here, Anastasia. It doesn't matter because you gotta know all these. You will take over my position and handle every household matter soon."

The weight on Anastasia's shoulders felt heavier when she heard that. Obviously, means and coercion were needed at times to administer such a big family.

"That's my cousin-in-law. Elliot calls him Granduncle. It isn't the first time asking me to allow their family to join the board of directors of Presgrave Group. And I've always refused to do that." Harriet sighed before continuing, "I must separate work and my personal life. According to the family rules, the kids aren't allowed to work in the Presgrave Group. We can help them to build their wealth, but we can't share wealth. Do you get it?"

Anastasia nodded as she knew that there was a reason for such a rule to exist.

“They might think that I’ll pity them and bend the rules because of my old age. They keep forcing me to change it.. Anastasia, you’ll be the one managing this kind of matter, but I’m afraid that they will put you into a tough position due to your young age.” Harriet was feeling helpless.

Needless to say, Anastasia was already feeling the pressure as she nodded. “I will do my best to handle everything.”

“Of course, I’ll teach you how in future. Right now, all you have to do is to

prepare for the wedding. Don’t sweat about others,” soothed Harriet.

‘I will. Grandma, where’s Jared?’

“Nigel took him out early in the morning. They get along well.” Harriet broke into a smile.

“Then, shall we go out for a walk together? Anastasia decided to accompany the old woman to brighten her mood.

“Great idea. I’ll introduce you to other family members along our way too.” Then, they headed outside..

Every single time they bumped into the Presgraves, Harriet never failed to remember their names and relationship, impressing Anastasia with her sharp memory despite the old woman being in her 80s. While Anastasia was busy understanding more about her family, Elliot was busy welcoming some important guests from abroad.

At the same time, it was another same old day of cooping in the villa for Sophia,

who was dying from boredom in Villa

No. 58. Although Arthur was present as

well, he had been using his laptop in the

living room the whole time. When she was staring at the sea from the balcony, she heard a voice coming from

the courtyard. "Sophia."

Chapter 622

Jacob! She jumped to her feet in surprise.

"Sophia, let's go to the beach and have fun!" Jacob was sitting on a quad bike to take her for a ride.

The look of ecstasy on Sophia's face illustrated her desire to go. "Wait for me!"

She went downstairs in great haste and, as soon as she met Arthur's cold gaze, she stopped in her tracks.

"You're not allowed to go out, he responded icily as he had heard Jacob too.

'Please, Young Master Weiss. We can have fun on the island anyway. Can't | just go out and play?" Sophia interlaced her hands together and pleaded with beady eyes.

"No can do." However, Arthur stared at the laptop screen and rejected her like a strict and heartless parent.

Gazing at the handsome face, she bit her lips in frustration.

"I'll only hang out for half an hour, okay?" Sophia made a concession, which was ignored by Arthur..

“Twenty minutes! Or ten minutes! I'll return after just one ride.” Her sole wish was to head outside, no matter how short the time would be.

“Do you like him that much?” He raised his head with a disdainful look.

“No. | just wanna play by the beach.” She was being honest with her answer. No one including her would want to waste the chance to play outside..

Still, Arthur was sure that Sophia liked Jacob as he announced cruelly, “You’re not going anywhere today.”

She pulled a long face. “Then, I'll inform him about it.”

With that being said, she went outside to

tell Jacob, “Jacob, I’m afraid | come along. | have things to do.”

“What's there to do when we should be having fun right now?” Jacob was disappointed, for his plan to create wonderful memories with Sophia by the beach had gone out of the window.

“Sorry, but | really can’t go.” She sighed. “Let’s hang out next time!”

“Sophia, who are you staying with?” asked a curious Jacob.

|...” Before Sophia could even finish her words, she heard footsteps behind her and she turned around, only to see Arthur sauntering over in a black shirt.

Jacob was stupefied by the man’s appearance as well. Although Jacob believed that he was not that in comparison with the anonymous man, who seemed to be of the same age, he felt inferior for some reason.

Even though the man was merely sanding at the yard, he was even more dazzling than the sun with that surreal visuals and stature. The sophisticated aura emanated from him was that of fostered by an inherent ego, not his good looks.

Chapter 623

“Erm... He’s my... Sophia was racking her brain to find a plausible identity for Arthur, but in vain. Should I say that he’s my master? That will be embarrassing.

Meanwhile, Jacob already had his guesses.. Is that her boyfriend? That’s why they're staying in the same house. “Sophia, is this your boyfriend? He let out an awkward smile.

“Erm....N-No-” She waved her hand in

denial.

Suddenly, Arthur, who was standing next to her, piped up. ‘Yes, I am. So, stay away from her.’”

She looked at him in disbelief. What is he doing?

“My bad. Sorry for the disturbance.” Jacob then left with the quad bike sensibly.

After standing on the spot for a while, Sophia smacked her own head upon her realization. My mission is to seduce Arthur! Not having fun! Only then, I can. seek forgiveness for losing the necklace. Now's my chance since we’re living under

the same roof!

The epiphany expanded her sadness at once as she headed toward the parlor. While Arthur was using the laptop on the couch, she broke the silence. “The weather is killing me. I’m melting!”

Next, she removed her thin outerwear to reveal her strip dress, which caused him to glance at her before focusing on his work again.

Right then, a hyping music could be heard from the beach and the rhythm filled the living room before a lightbulb went over her head. Sophia had been attending dancing classes since young and thus an impromptu dance was a no brainer for her.

After tying the outerwear around her waist to enhance her slim figure, she began to dance along the music in the spacious room. It wasn't until then did the man raise his head at her with a frown as frustration was bubbling up in him.

Agraceful and elegant Sophia danced along the rhythm by twirling her body. and swirling her arms to execute the clean moves with seamless flexibility.

Initially, Arthur was irritated by the jarring music, but he now couldn't shift his gaze from the dancing girl. From staring blankly to watching her performance with delight, he had set the laptop aside on the fly.

Dance was a wordless means of communication via souls. When she noticed that he was watching her attentively, she smiled lightly as a calculative glint flickered in her bright eyes.

As the music was coming to an end, she began spinning toward the man, who was in the middle of the living room. Finally, she feigned fatigue before falling into his arms.

Noticing her fumbling steps, Arthur stretched out his arms instinctively to catch her as she did the ending pose in his embrace before rising to her feet with

a smile. | feel refreshed now. Oh, I'm

already sweating. Guess | gotta go take a bath.

Before he could even realize it, Sophia had already headed upstairs and left him zoned out while mesmerizing the soft sensation on his fingertips, which was so vague as if he hadn't hugged her waist during that fleet second..

As soon as she returned to her room, she took a deep breath and patted her chest. It wasn't until then did the embarrassment struck upon her for dancing unreservedly in front of the man.

Sophia opened the wardrobe and looked at the tight red dress, which made her sigh in a dilemma. Should I wear it? I mean, why not? If I can't make him fall for me within one year, I'll be a dead meat! So, why shouldn't I try my best when I still get the chance to do so?

Then, she took a shower before wearing perfume and putting on makeup. After a full makeover, she saw a beautiful girl in red from the mirror.

Chapter 624

Arthur was still a mysterious person to her; she only knew of his last name until today. Since she didn't know what he would prefer and thus to show him the best of her.

At the same time, Arthur was having a phone call with his grandmother, Elizabeth, who was informing him on something. "Artie, please find a local fortune teller to determine which place is suitable for your grandfather's tomb. It is his wish to be buried in his homeland."

"Sure, Grandma. I'll stay for a little longer in the country to search for the perfect spot for Grandpa," he promised. "Alright. Do inform us once everything is settled. We'll bring him back to the country."

"Okay. I'll find it as soon as possible," responded Arthur. "Relax while you can. Don't push yourself too much. You should be: having fun when you're on a trip." Elizabeth was concerned about his personal life as their family had amassed enough fortune for their younger generations to lead a life of leisure.

Hearing the descending footsteps, he turned his head before he was paralyzed in confusion. While she was still talking on the line, his haffled mind was buzzing and he didn't hear a thing.

Hence, he asked, 'Grandma, what did you just say

| said that your grandfather is afraid of water, so find somewhere near a mountain if possible." She trusted fortune tellers. "Got it." Arthur turned his head back to pay attention to the conversation.

Elizabeth exclaimed. It's been a long time since I've gone back to the country. | can't wait!"

"Grandma, once I've found a spot for Grandpa, you can come back for a trip with Mom and Dad,' he said.

"Alright then. Let's talk another time."

As soon as Martha hung up the phone from the other end, Arthur glanced at the phone in his hand. Meanwhile, Sophia sat on the couch like a lady waiting to attend a ball.

The evening gown she had on was a dress that she had spent a fortune on abroad and the quality of the gown was impeccable. Since young, she had been brought up with tender, loving care. As she lacked

nothing at all, she was used to the finer

things in life. "Are you going to seduce some man by dressing up? Arthur scornfully remarked. She took the opportunity to jokingly reply, "You're the only man here right now, though."

In response, Arthur scoffed, "Well, you're not pretty enough to seduce me."

Chapter 625

At that moment, Sophia's face flushed slightly, and she could feel a shameful feeling wash over her. If it wasn't because she owed him the necklace, she would never have to endure such humiliation and endure his taunts.

He stood by the floor-to-ceiling window in the sunlight as a ray of sunlight shone on his face. At that moment, his delicate features were perfectly illuminated.

Sophia was shocked upon seeing that.

He was too handsome and at that moment, as he basked under the sunlight, there was an indescribable regal look to him that was quite enchanting yet seemingly impersonal.

This was the type of man that usually appeared in novels and was hardly ever seen in real life. She thought, His existence on this earth must be to make women feel inferior.

She exhaled moodily and felt that everything she did seemed to be pointless because there was nothing she could do that would attract his attention.

“Well... I was just joking earlier on. I’m not interested in you.” She smiled sheepishly and got up to get out of the room. Subsequently, she went to the garden and remained there by herself.

Sophia found the air quite suffocating when she was in the same area as Arthur.

At that moment, there was a notification from the phone number used to contact the guests. There would be a ball organized in the main hall tonight, so the guests were invited to enjoy the glorious night.

Since she had left her phone number, she received the message too. At that moment, she felt quite excited. Can I attend the ball?

Meanwhile, on the spacious deck overlooking the sea, Anastasia came out to look for her son. She bumped into a group of people and it was such a coincidence that the old man was the person who had gotten into a spat with Harriet in the morning..

He glanced at Anastasia walking toward

him and greeted her kindly, “Anastasia,

you've worked hard." "Hi, Granduncle Henry. Nice to meet you." Anastasia greeted him politely.

The other people by his side of the

younger or same generation greeted her

politely too. "Good afternoon, Mrs.

Presgrave

She smiled and nodded. These people here were this elderly man's younger generation. There were strict rules to follow in the Presgrave Family, which meant that there were rules in terms of addressing people as well.

Anastasia was here to seek her son Jared as Nigel had said that he would bring Jared to enjoy the beach nearby. She could sense Henry sizing her up, and there was a scheming and speculative look that was quite evident in his eyes.

Anastasia noticed everything, but she didn't show it. She merely greeted them with a smile before leaving.

As soon as she walked off, the middle aged man next to the old man revealed a smile. "Dad, once she takes control of the family, it will be much easier for us to enter the Presgrave Group

"We've got to be patient and wait till she marries into the family. Harriet will hand over control of the family to her soon enough," the old man reminded his son. "I've waited so many years," his son complained unhappily, "If it wasn't for Harriet being in the way, I would have become one of

the shareholders of Presgrave Group a long time ago."

‘Darling, there's no need to rush things. How much longer can Harriet remain alive anyway?’ A well-dressed woman adorned with jewelry spoke up as she clutched his arms.

Meanwhile, Nigel was building a sandcastle with Jared on the shore of the clean beach. Nigel was quite childish and he had fun building a large sandcastle with Jared, which left the young boy just as elated.

“Mommy, look at this, | built this with Uncle Nigel. Anastasia walked over with a smile. “That’s great.

As soon as she said that, she quickly took out her phone to record this moment for her son. The smile on Nigel’s face widened too.

“Daddy!” Jared pointed in the direction of the fence close by and he waved to Elliot, who was busy entertaining the guests from abroad.

Anastasia turned her head and saw her charming husband. At the same time, Elliot glanced at her from afar. Although there was a slight distance separating them, his loving, tender look seemed to be meant only for her..

Chapter 626

Anastasia felt a sense of bliss within her. In three days’ time, it would be their wedding day. Night descended, and the atmosphere on the island tonight was merrier than ever because of the party that the guests were eagerly waiting to attend. This was even more so for the younger crowd, as they were full of excitement for tonight’s event.

The band invited to perform tonight was the top band in the country. Furthermore, there was great wine, good food, and interesting young souls at tonight’s event.

However, both the bride and the groom had no time to attend the party. Anastasia was summoned to see Harriet. The reason was that Harriet had prepared photos of everyone from the Presgrave extended family to make things easier for

her granddaughter-in-law. Harriet also went through each person in detail with Anastasia, going through the person's background and personality. Although Harriet was aged, she had a great memory and a logical train of thoughts. Anastasia was quite impressed. by that.

Anastasia was also quite touched that Harriet had done so much in preparation for her upcoming role as the lady of the house. Anastasia forgot about everything else and focused on Harriet's analysis.

There were two powerful forces she had to pay attention to amongst the Presgrave extended family. The first one was Old Master Presgrave's first cousin. They were closely related due to their blood ties, so their families tended to interact with each other.

The second force to be mindful of was the influential group passed on decade after decade by the earlier generations of Presgrave ancestors. They pledged their allegiance to the Presgrave Family, but they had their own power and wealth. They had once intended to join the board of directors of Presgrave Group, but Harriet had denied that.

On the surface, Presgrave Group seemed to be peaceful and stable, but in actual fact, the entanglement of relationships within was messy and quite complicated. From then on, it was imperative that she handle every relationship carefully.

The Presgrave Family continued to uphold their reputation and the glorious family prestige passed on from a hundred years ago. As such, it was essential that they uphold the family reputation, and there was no way that the family name could be tarnished in any sense.

Anastasia listened carefully to Harriet's words. Evidently, she would have to interact with this group of people in the future, and it would be quite a mission too.

"Grandma, I'll definitely try my best to maintain a good relationship with them," Anastasia promised.

"People will resort to anything when there are personal interests to be gained. I'm not worried about you and Elliot, but you should be on your guard against plots behind your back," Harriet

instructed.

"I get it." Anastasia glanced at the photos on the table and kept Harriet's words to heart. The former was left impressed by the latter's sage advice.

"Alright, don't get too stressed out by all this. You should go and find Elliot to have lunch with. The dishes here are too bland, so I'm sure you would find them quite unpalatable." Harriet patted her hand.

At that moment, Anastasia realized that it had been more than a day since she last saw Elliot. She walked out of Harriet's villa and dialed Rey's number.

"Hey, Rey, where is he?" "President Presgrave is at the villa and is waiting for you to have dinner together."

"Sure, I'll be back shortly." Anastasia didn't expect that he was already waiting for her, so she quickly entered the buggy waiting by the side to go back to his villa.

It merely took her several minutes to

arrive back there, and as she walked into the brightly lit-up villa, she saw that he was no longer dressed in the suit he had on earlier when he was entertaining the guests. He had changed into loungewear and was currently seated on the couch waiting for her.

She instantly leaped into his arms as he wrapped his arms around her waist quite naturally and kissed the top of her head. She shifted her head sideways and placed a kiss on his cheek too. At that moment, Elliot looked at her sympathetically. He knew the reason Harriet had summoned her over for the past two days,

and it pained him to realize that she had to withstand all of this pressure even before she actually married him.

He felt quite guilty and he blamed himself for all that. After all, he wanted to marry her and shower her with plenty of love, but the complicated situation with his extended family meant that she had to learn the ropes to deal with the Presgrave Family matters from an early stage.

“Darling, you've worked hard.” Elliot kissed her on the forehead. “You haven't even married me, and yet you've had to withstand all this pressure.”

“Since I've decided to marry you, I'm mentally prepared for all this.” Anastasia wrapped her arms around his neck and looked at him with firm eyes. “Trust me, | will definitely be a great wife.”

The pained look in his eyes was quite evident as he pulled her into his arms tightly. “I trust you, of course. From now on, no matter what happens, | promise | won't let you suffer any injustice at all.”

“Let's start dinner and then we can keep Jared company later on. We've been too busy and we haven't been spending much time with him.” Anastasia felt very guilty for casting her son aside.

“Okay, he can sleep in the same room with us tonight.” Elliot also made the decision to bring their son over.

Chapter 627

Anastasia suddenly spoke up shyly, “Let's not bring him here. He can sleep in the same room as Nigel.” At that moment, there was a slight intimate look that flashed across his dark eyes. “I get what you mean.”

Her face flushed slightly red as she rolled her eyes at him. “Exactly what sort of indecent thoughts are going on in your mind, huh?”

“The soundproofing here isn't great, so | agree that Jared should stay with Nigel for the time being.” The smile on Elliot's face deepened.

At that point, Anastasia was tempted to stick her head into the ground. Does he mean that I'm too loud in bed? I'm not! At Villa No. 58, Sophia kept Arthur company and remained cooped up inside for the entire day. In the evening, he headed out, and that was exactly what Sophia was waiting for. After all, she planned to sneak out to the ball and have some fun.

She was bored out of her mind, and she couldn't stand being cooped up any further. She thought, Anyway, my mission of seducing him would definitely take more than one or two days to succeed. As such, she decided to cast aside this humiliating matter for now and prioritize enjoying herself.

She was quite regretful and wanted to yell at herself so badly. She thought, I shouldn't have caused so much trouble for myself! It would have been so awesome to enjoy my freedom! Look at how restricted I am right now! I feel like a prisoner.

Currently, she had no freedom in every single move she made and had to tolerate his temper every day.

Sophia finished dinner by herself, and it was coincidental that she had dressed up nicely today, so it was perfect to attend the ball in her current attire. She wasn't intending to seek an exciting or romantic affair. She was, in fact, merely seeking fun, and she wanted to go and have a relaxing time.

She took a golf cart and left for the party. There was melodious music that was audible from a banquet ball, and at that moment, there seemed to be a romantic feeling in the air.

As night fell, there were plenty of young men and women who flocked to the party. Each of them was dressed to the nines, and each of them looked charming and sexy.

The waitstaff held trays in their hands with champagne and red wine on them. They served the guests by going around the room.

As soon as Sophia entered the room, she instantly attracted the attention of many young men. One of them was quite excited and elated to see her, "Sophia, there you are."

Sophia didn't expect to bump into Jacob. Subsequently, she greeted him, "Hi, Jacob." "Why are you here by yourself? Where's your boyfriend?" Jacob asked curiously.

Sophia finally found the chance to explain that matter, so she hurriedly spoke up to Jacob, "Jacob, you've misunderstood the situation. He's not my boyfriend. We're simply friends."

At that moment, a look of joy flashed in his eyes. "Is that true? So, you guys are just friends, huh?" She nodded firmly. "Yes."

He couldn't help heaving a relieved sigh upon hearing that. That means | still have a chance. The woman under the dim lights had a look of purity to her, which was quite a rare trait. Besides, the red evening gown she had on accentuated her innocence yet exuded a sexy feel. She was the type of woman men were wildly attracted to.

"Jacob, who's this beautiful lady here?" Several young men came forward and looked at her with teasing looks in their eyes, Jacob introduced her, "This is Sophia, and she's my junior in school." At the same time, he shot a meaningful glance at them.

He seemed to be trying to say that he was interested in this woman, so they should stay away.

Jacob held a high position amongst the younger generation of Presgraves, and the men by his side were the younger generation of Presgraves, who were merely his sidekicks.

She trailed after Jacob and took a seat. At that moment, she saw the band that had just entered the room, and she exclaimed in surprise. It's my favorite band!

Meanwhile, inside Villa No. 58, Arthur got out of his escorted car and entered the living room of the mansion. At that moment, he had a strong sense that she had sneaked out.

"Sophia," Arthur called out, sullenly.

However, the only response he received was the slight howl of the breeze outside the window.

Arthur had a strong hunch about where

she was. After all, there was a ball on the island tonight, so he was quite sure that she must have sneaked out to join the party.

Arthur sat down on the couch. Normally, he enjoyed his personal quiet time the most, but right now, inexplicably, he felt quite frustrated.

He couldn't help recalling her dressed in that skin-tight red dress today. Is she dressed like that to seduce men at the ball?

Naturally, even if that was her plan, it had nothing to do with him at all. He was just mad that she claimed to be keen on working for him, but then she went against her words the next moment and ignored his instructions.

Chapter 628

According to the Weiss Family rules, strict punishment was to be meted out to disobedient servants. Arthur narrowed his eyes slightly and grabbed the cell phone next to him to make a phone call. "Come over right now." The bodyguard drove the car over, and Arthur got in after pulling open the door. "Head over to the banquet hall."

Ten minutes later, they arrived outside the banquet hall, and Arthur got out of the car. His bodyguard attempted to trail after him, but Arthur stopped him. "You can go back now."

"Young Master!" The bodyguard was concerned about Arthur's safety. "Just go back." Arthur wanted to go inside by himself. In the end, the bodyguard stood by the side and mentioned, "Young Master, we'll wait for you here."

Arthur didn't bother to respond as he tucked one hand into his pocket and walked toward the direction of the banquet hall. At that moment, a woman had just gotten out of a golf cart, and she was drawn to that figure.

Although she only saw the man from the back, she was deeply drawn to him. The woman that had just arrived was Katrina, and she had dolled up before attending the party. Her main purpose was to gain the attention of several men and then make use of her feminine wiles to seduce them after the wedding.

The people in attendance tonight were either the Presgraves extended family or their prestigious guests, so she definitely didn't want to let this chance go to waste.

She hurriedly sashayed toward the attractive strapping figure, and the black shirt he had on enhanced his sense of mystery. His back is so mesmerizing, so his actual features must be quite good-looking too, huh? | hope his looks won't be disappointing. Katrina held high hopes.

Inside the ballroom, the band had just ended their performance, and it was time for the dancing session.

The lights were dimmed and there was a ring of light in the center of the room

that resembled the beams of moonlight.

Arthur stepped into the banquet hall, and he instantly noticed the group of people by the side of the dance pool. At a glance, he found Sophia instantly.

The person standing next to her was the young man who had sought her out the last time. From their expressions, they seem to be happily engrossed in conversation.

Arthur kept a low profile and took a glass of red wine from one of the waitstaff. Subsequently, he took a seat by the couch on the side.

As soon as Katrina entered the room, she was amazed to see the man holding a wine glass on the couch. Indeed, he had not disappointed her. This man was more than just good

looking; he resembled a regal noble who had just walked out of a castle. He had perfectly delicate features, and yet his charming masculinity was evident. He sat there with an air of aloofness that kept the crowd away from him.

Katrina took a glass of red wine and sat down on the couch next to him. She wanted to take the chance to approach him.

Meanwhile, Sophia didn't turn around, so she was oblivious to the fact that he had arrived. At that moment, the young men and women invited each other to enjoy a dance.

Naturally, Jacob was keen to invite Sophia for a dance too. However, two of his friends purposely wrestled each other and took the opportunity to bump into Sophia. Somehow, they exerted enough force to push her into Jacob's arms.

Jacob instantly took the chance to wrap his arms around her waist, and he smiled while chiding his friends, "You guys have to stop this banter, Sophia's frightened by all that"

After he had said that, he patted her shoulder and asked gently, "Sophia, I hope you weren't injured by their antics." Evidently, she didn't realize that they did that intentionally, so she quickly got up to her feet and said, "I'm fine."

However, the current situation was caught by the man sitting opposite them, and he saw everything clearly. This silly girl doesn't even know that she's like a little prey ensnared in their trap and that she's in danger.

At that moment, Jacob noticed that everyone seemed to be heading toward the dance pool in pairs, so he glanced at Sophia pleadingly. "Sophia, could you be my partner for the night and join me for a dance?"

"I'm not a good dancer." Sophia blinked. In fact, she knew how to dance, but she was too shy to join a guy she had just met for a dance.

"That's alright, I can lead you. Could you just join me for this dance?" Jacob stretched out his hand at her.

At times, she found it quite hard to reject someone, especially when Jacob directed a tender and expectant look at her. It felt as if it would be quite rude of her if she rejected him.

She hesitated for a moment before

nodding. "Alright then!" However, she didn't place her hand into his outstretched hand instantly. Instead, she headed to the dance pool by the side. At that moment, there was a flash of joy in Jacob's eyes as he thought, I can finally get to hold her hand!

Chapter 629

Katrina had originally intended to take the chance to flirt with the insanely handsome guy next to her, but the cold aura that he exuded made her back off.

On the other hand, she noticed that the man had his eyes intently on the girl in the red dress, and there was a complicated look in his eyes. Just then, he stood up and strode toward that girl.

Sophia was nearly about to put her hand into Jacob's palm when, all of a sudden, her half-outstretched hand was forcefully grabbed hold of by someone, and a cold male voice rang out, "I'm her dance partner."

Surprised, Sophia turned around. Arthur? What's he doing here? Jacob was stunned at that point. After all, his prey was snatched from in front of him, so clearly, he was feeling quite unhappy about that.

"Sir, I heard from Sophia that you're not her boyfriend. She has promised to dance with me." Jacob maintained his graciousness as he spoke up.

"Yes, that's right. I'm not her boyfriend, indeed. I'm her master and she's my servant." Arthur curled his lips into a smile, and he wrapped his other hand around her waist domineeringly as he maintained a typical dancing stance.

Meanwhile, Sophia's face flushed red as she thought, Can he not mention to the crowd that I'm his servant?! This is so embarrassing.

Jacob instantly turned to look at Sophia and spoke up for her bravely, "Sophia, did he threaten you? Don't worry. I'll protect you. You just have to let me know what he has done to you."

Frankly, Sophia didn't wish for Jacob to up stand for her at the moment, so she smiled awkwardly, "Jacob, thanks for the offer. I promised to be his servant for one year. We..."

Before she could finish her sentence,

suddenly, she felt pressure from the hand around her waist, and she found herself falling into Arthur's arms. Their bodies were tightly pressed against each other.

Sophia's heart thudded frantically, and she could smell a slight woody scent in her nostrils. The crisp and fresh smell was enchanting.

"Focus on the dance," Arthur warned her. Subsequently, he stretched out his hand and lifted the other hand as Sophia was treated like a little puppet while he exerted force. He manipulated her as she twirled around the original spot before ending up back in his arms.

Instantly after that, he leaned forward. At that point, their faces were so close to each other that their breaths became connected.

Sophia's face was as red as a tomato by then, and she thought, Isn't he always so high and mighty? Didn't he say he wasn't interested in my ordinary looks? What's going on right now?

Arthur's breath hitched slightly, and he suddenly found her face quite pretty at such a close look.

She had flawless skin; her red lips were juicy and very attractive; and her huge eyes shone brightly as the lit-up chandelier reflected in them. Her eyes resembled a million stars in the night sky.

As for Sophia, she became out of breath upon being in such close proximity to his handsome face. He wrapped his arms around her, but she panicked, and her dance steps became flustered. "I don't want to continue the dance." She struggled to get out of his arms as she retreated at the same time.

Coincidentally, another male guest bumped into her, and she was once again shoved by external force into Arthur's arms. At the same time, she had her arms outstretched, and she hugged his waist. Her current action was typically the move one made to jump into another person's arms, so she found herself in

quite an awkward position.

She found herself on the brink of losing her mind, and she suddenly found herself feeling quite dizzy. For a moment there, she forgot to let go of him.

By himself, Jacob, who was watching them by the side, felt a burst of jealousy within him.

“Is the hug enjoyable for you?” Arthur asked in a low voice.

“Uhh! I’m sorry for that. I didn’t mean to impose on you.” She sprang aside instantly upon saying that, and she covered her face before rushing to the couch at the side.

Her face was flushed a bright red right to the tip of her ears. She had been brought up strictly and her family had been extremely protective. Other than the brief one-sided love she experienced in high school, she hadn’t actually entered into a proper relationship up till now at her current age of twenty-three.

As such, Arthur’s earlier move was actually the most intimate moment she had had with a man in her entire life.

Meanwhile, Arthur had just turned around when another girl came up to him bravely and asked, in a shy voice, “Sir, would you join me for the next dance?”

He calmly rejected her, “I’m not interested.” He didn’t even bother to cast his eyes on her as he focused his deep eyes on the girl sitting on the couch.

Unbeknownst to him, that girl he rejected took a huge blow from the rejection. She had actually had her eyes on him the moment he entered the banquet hall. She had mustered up all of her courage to go up to him and speak to him. However, she received a merciless rejection from him in return.

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Arthur made his way toward Sophia’s side, and under the lights, he saw her little face flushed red and there seemed to be a clean and fresh look around her. At that moment, he was quite curious. Could it be that she hasn’t been this intimate with a man before?

Not too far from them, Jacob was also attracted to Sophia's adorable look. This girl looks so innocent. She was clearly quite naive in her ways, so it would be very easy to gain her affections with some slight tricks.

Too bad for him though, Arthur was a hurdle in front of him, otherwise, he definitely would not have let her get away.

Jacob had actually investigated Arthur, but the result of the former's investigation didn't return anything that showed the latter came from a wealthy background. There was nothing

conclusive from the investigation report, and the only information obtained from that was his name and that he was Elliot's guest of honor.

Judging by the watch on Arthur's wrist and his attire, he didn't look like a typical rich young man. "I'll head back now." Sophia got up as she said that. "Ill join you," Arthur spoke up coldly and made the move to step out of the banquet hall.

As he left the room, there were many eyes on him, and Katrina was one of the ones looking intently at him. She couldn't help asking a girl next to her about Arthur's identity, "Who's that guy?"

"His last name is Weiss, but we don't quite know his actual identity. The only thing we know is that he comes from a very wealthy family," The girl next to her couldn't contain her admiration as she spoke.

Another girl piped up too and added, "I heard that he hails from one of the world's wealthiest families." "He must be loaded then?"

"Well, let's put it this way. Someone who originates from a family comparable to the Presgraves and is also friends with Young Master Presgrave is definitely an outstanding man"

Just then, there was a flash of joyful surprise in Katrina's eyes. She didn't expect to meet another guy equally as outstanding and handsome as Elliot at Elliot's wedding. Besides, the guy was single too.

Katrina was generally well-prepared for every situation, and she was ready for anything. Be it Elliot or the man from earlier, as long as she latched onto any of them, she would be financially set for the rest of her life.

At that moment, Katrina decided to make full use of this chance on the island to approach Young Master Weiss.

Sophia had just exited the location when she saw the bodyguards holding the car door open as they waited for her to get into the car.

She rarely had the chance to come out and have a break, so she turned to them and said. "Hey, I want to take a walk back." As soon as she said that, Arthur's commandeering voice rang out from the

backseat, "Get into the car.

Sophia stood in front of the door and shook her head firmly. "I want to take a walk.

After she had said that, she strode off purposefully toward the front. It was currently about eight o'clock at night, and the night skies were perfect. There was a slight breeze in the air, and she could walk along the beach before heading back by walking along the seashore.

She had just walked off less than 30 feet when she heard a bodyguard's voice ring out, "Young Master, are you going to walk back too?"

Slightly surprised, Sophia turned around and saw that Arthur had come after her, and evidently, he didn't plan on taking the car either.

Sophia had intended to take a walk by

herself to clear her mind. Why is he following me?!

"Young Master Weiss, where are you headed?" Sophia asked curiously.

"I want to take a stroll." Arthur walked past her upon saying that, and he strode forward ahead of her.

She was significantly stunned for a moment before pointing at the pathway leading to the beach. Young Master Weiss, let's head back by walking along the seashore. The view over there would definitely be awesome."

He didn't respond to that, but he headed in the direction of the beach. Joyful, Sophia quickly ran after him.

The beach at night was quite nice as the moonlight shone brightly. There was also a wooden pathway constructed for the convenience of the tourists...

Arthur didn't actually plan to head over to the beach, but the girl behind him had already taken off her sandals and rushed off to the beach impatiently.

"Wow! It's so pretty." She held her sandals and danced on the beach. The sea lapped gently against the shore as well. She found the soft texture of the sand quite comfortable and she enjoyed the sensation of it.

"Young Master Weiss, come on and join in on the fun!" She yelled out to the man walking along the wooden pathway. He had no intention of responding to her invitation because he only intended to take a stroll. At that moment, he heard her exclaim, "Ah... Ah..."

He swiftly turned to look at the beach, and he saw the woman who had been yelling in fright right before this, currently frolicking in the sea.