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Chapter 539 Where Am I Supposed to Be?

However, when Edwin met the eyes of the person on the sofa, his entire body froze. It was because the person lying unconscious on the sofa wasn't Elise, but Celina!

Why is Celina here?! He frowned in surprise before crouching down immediately. Then, he grabbed Celina's hand and shook it, calling out to her in a soft voice, "What's wrong with you, Nana? Wake up, Nana!"

As soon as he finished his sentence, "Celina," who had been unconscious at first, suddenly came round and stared right into his eyes.

Just as Edwin was about to ask "Celina" what had happened and why she ended up replacing Elise, she quickly stretched out her hand toward his neck.

Edwin subconsciously put his hand over his neck, as if he had been bitten by an ant. At the same time, he started to feel dizzy. "Nana..." he mumbled, before losing consciousness and lying down on the sofa.

Elise kicked Edwin to the floor before taking a piece of tissue from the table to wipe clean the silver needle she had just used. That was right—she wasn't Celina, but Elise. It was just that Edwin had mistaken her for Celina under the drug's influence.

Just then, Kenneth opened the bathroom door and walked out. Leaning against the door frame, he joked, "It's amazing that even a woman like Celina is loved by someone."

"Don't you have many admirers too?" Elise shot back.

Kenneth was somewhat annoyed. "What? Do I hold the same place in your heart as Celina?"

"Stop there! You've never had a place in my heart." Elise shot him a disdainful look before turning her gaze back to Edwin. She said with a thoughtful expression, "This guy is quite devoted to Celina. He was even willing to barge in and risk being sued for rape for her sake."

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"That's not how the word 'devoted' should be used." Kenneth was jealous. He had done so much for Elise, but she had never praised him. How could a stranger deserve the word 'devoted'? he thought. He walked over to stand side by side with Elise. "You should say that he's both wicked and lustful." He lowered his gaze while narrowing his eyes menacingly. "We've got to make him caught in his own trap."

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Elise gave a slight nod of agreement, which was rare. "I think so too, but it's not enough to punish him alone."

Kenneth took a deep breath. "Since he likes Celina so much, let's give him a big present!" How dare you lay a hand on Ellie? Just stew in your own juice, then!

Meanwhile, the Saunders Residence's servants quickly set up the projector downstairs.

Starting from the first floor, every room in the house was displayed according to Celina's instructions.

At first, it was just something for her and her group of friends to kill time with. However, the other guests started to feel bored after staying here for a while, so they joined the group to see the rooms as well. After all, the interior designer that the Saunders Family had hired back then was well-known internationally. It was said that the design of the house alone cost over 10 million, so everyone would like to see how visually impactful it was when the 10 million worth of design came to life.

After a few rooms were displayed, many guests were impressed by the unique design.

"The design is totally worth the price!"

"The internationally-renowned designer deserves his reputation. If my home could be designed in such a way one day, all the work I've done in my life would have been worth it."

However, Celina was dismissive of these praises. The guests will be even more surprised when they see Elise's room later. The scene will definitely be wonderful!

In any case, Elise's body deserved some praise, and women knew better than men how beautiful she was. Just the thought of Elise's slim waist and her long and well-proportioned

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legs filled Celina with envy. To be honest, if she weren't Faye's unlucky sister, Celina would've tried to be friends with her upon meeting a lady of such beauty at the beginning.

Unfortunately, Elise is a vicious woman. Since we can't be friends, we can only be rivals, she thought. In order to win Kenneth's favor, she would never let someone like Elise shine. This was just for her own sake, let alone Faye's. You'll be destroyed, Elise. This is your destiny!

Finally, in Celina's eager anticipation, the scene cut to that of Elise's room, showing the view of the room from the door.

Celina took a deep breath in excitement. Her eyes, which had glitter applied around them, widened like those of an eagle that couldn't wait to attack its prey. Yes, this is it! It's Elise's turn at last!

A guest commented, "That's an unconventional design for the shoe cabinet. The designer has put some thought into this..."

Celina curled her lips slyly. This is nothing. What awaits is even more interesting!

After a brief pause, the projected scene cut to that of the sofa.

Celina clutched the skirt of her dress nervously.

However, there was nothing when the room's living space came into full view. Not even Edwin was there, let alone Elise.

What the hell has gone wrong?

The scene then cut to the bedroom, but there was still nobody; there wasn't even a trace of someone having entered the room.

Impossible. This can't be.

Celina's expression kept changing as her face registered a hint of puzzlement. Just as she was lost in thought, a quiet voice suddenly whispered in her ear, "Are you waiting for me, Miss Saunders?"

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Celina's whole body went stiff as the expression on her face froze. Then, she slowly turned around to see the graceful smile on Elise's face. In an instant, her jaw dropped in astonishment. She asked tremblingly, "W-Why are you here?!"

Elise threw up her hands innocently while looking unsuspecting and confused. "Where am I supposed to be, then? I was just cleaning my dress, which would only take a few minutes. Where do you think I'm supposed to be right now, Miss Saunders?"

Celina quickly composed her features and replied with a smile of embarrassment, "No, it was just a slip of the tongue. I thought you'd be taking a shower in the room or something... By the way, didn't you run into anyone while coming here?"

Elise pouted her lips while shaking her head. "No, I didn't. Am I supposed to run into anyone?"

"Nothing. It's just that I have a friend who has gone upstairs as well, so I thought you might've run into him. I'll go find him," Celina said before hurrying upstairs. She had told Edwin repeatedly where Elise's room was, and Gabriel must have had the diffuser ready. However, judging from how Elise looked just now, she didn't fall prey to the drug at all. Or could it be that what Gabriel gave me didn't work at all? she thought. Her brain turned to mush at this moment, and she wished someone would explain to her what on earth had happened.

Celina couldn't hide any secrets, and the more anxious she was, the faster she walked. It took her less than a minute before she was upstairs.

She had to find out for herself what on earth had happened.

As Celina was too eager to find out what had happened, she didn't even notice Elise's gaze, which Elise had never torn away from her, and the unconcealed smirk on the latter's lips.

Upon seeing Elise, some guests came up to her and cordially asked if she was alright. "Were you hurt just now, Miss Sinclair?"

"No, I'm fine." Elise smiled good-temperedly before turning to look at the projector with a look of puzzlement in her eyes. "What's going on here?"

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Chapter 540 His Dream Comes True

The person patiently explained, "Well, didn't the Saunderses spend a lot of money on their home's renovation? Everyone wants to take a look, so Miss Saunders is considerate enough to prepare this thing and let us see the real-time surveillance footage of the rooms to save us the trouble of squeezing our way upstairs."

Upon hearing the person's words, Elise turned to look at the projector again with a meaningful look in her eyes. Seems like Celina intended to make my scandalous affair public. However, Celina is the star today, after all, so what's gonna be projected on screen this time won't be an exception either, she thought. Cleverly, she turned to look at the Saunders Residence's servants with a kindly smile. "Sorry, but I've just arrived. Can you play the surveillance videos again? I really want to get a good look at such a great design!" Since Celina wants to leave no room for maneuver, I'll get back at her and let her know what it feels like to stew in her own juice!

Upon hearing her words, Celina's group of friends was displeased. "Why didn't you come down earlier if you wanted to look at the rooms? Who do you think you are? Do you think you're a big shot or something? How dare you order somebody else's servants around?"

"Somebody's acting all cocky after stealing the limelight. She really thinks the whole world is supposed to let her do whatever she pleases, huh?"

"That's right. You want to look at the previous rooms, but we want to study the later ones. You arrived later than we did, so you've got to wait!"

The guest who had cared about Elise just now wanted to speak up for her, but he dared not start a war of words at the Saunders Family. Therefore, he could only sigh to himself while watching the group of ladies bully Elise.

Just then, Kenneth's voice rang unexpectedly. "Sorry for being late." As his voice sounded, he came over as well.

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The onlookers silently made way for him as if his standing was comparable to that of the party's host.

Kenneth said modestly, "Sorry, but no one told me about such a wonderful show. As it happens, I have a new house in the suburbs that's to be renovated. May I have the pleasure of enjoying the work of one of the top interior designers in the world from the very beginning?"

Upon hearing his words, the ladies who had just given Elise a hard time immediately shifted their tone. "Of course, you can watch the videos if you want to, Mr. Bailey. Who's the one in charge of switching the footage? Hurry up and show the videos all over again!"

"That's right. Mr. Bailey has to deal with a lot of matters every day. It's rare that he has such leisure time, so we mustn't let him go home in disappointment!"

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"Come over and have a seat, Mr. Bailey!"

The ladies moved their butts at the same time to free up the seats next to them.

"No, I'm good." Kenneth quickly put on a cold front without taking a glance at the ladies. "I'd prefer standing. Standing can help one keep a clear head and a quick wit. I'd rather be standing than sitting while saying a bunch of petty remarks."

As soon as he finished his sentence, the guests standing around them immediately chuckled to themselves in a low voice. Obviously, Kenneth was mocking the ladies for being too small-minded to be presentable in public.

The ladies instantly blushed with shame while biting their lips. In an instant, they felt like they were sitting on pins and needles; they didn't know whether to stand up or to keep on sitting.

The guests sitting on the sofa nearby stood up and stepped aside without forgetting to cast disdainful looks at the ladies. What a bunch of blind women! We've nearly become the small-minded people that Mr. Bailey's referring to. Nothing good's gonna come from getting too close to them!

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Just then, the screen paused at the scene of the second-floor study. The servants began to tinker with the projector to prepare to switch to another footage.

While they were doing so, Kenneth turned to look at Elise and raised an eyebrow flippantly without anyone else noticing.

Elise could tell without hearing him say it that Kenneth wanted to say something like 'I've helped you out once again,' or 'Now you owe me another favor.' This reminded her of the hen on the farm back home. Whenever it laid eggs, the hen would cluck at the top of its voice, letting everyone know that it had laid eggs as if it were a big deal for the entire household. Right now, Kenneth was like the hen that had laid its eggs.

As she associated Kenneth with the hen, she unconsciously compressed her lips into a faint smile. Not even herself noticed that she no longer rejected and loathed Kenneth as she did before.

Meanwhile, Celina quickly found the room upstairs where Elise had been. She waited outside for a while and estimated the time according to what Gabriel had told her. After making certain that the psychedelic drug and aphrodisiac inside had all volatilized, she turned the door handle.

However, when she walked inside, the room was empty; there was neither anyone nor a sound. She looked around and found Gabriel's aroma diffuser in the bedroom. The aroma diffuser was still working, but less than one-fifth of the liquid was left in it. At the sight of this, she was even more relieved. Gabriel had told her that the psychedelic drug would evaporate first, leaving only the aromatic liquid in the diffuser. Besides, the time period whereby the drug would take effect had long since passed, so she wouldn't succumb to the drug's effects.

Celina stayed in the bedroom for a while. She was lost in thought, wondering why Elise was resistant to the drug. However, she couldn't wrap her head around this, so she could only go search for Edwin first. She turned around to leave the bedroom, but as soon as she reached the door, a noise came from the bathroom opposite—someone seemed to be hiding there.

"Who is it? Come out!" Celina raised her voice to get her courage up.

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Soon, the bathroom door opened, and the person inside came out. When she saw the person's face, Celina was instantly overjoyed; her mouth was agape with surprise. Kenneth?! Why's he here?

Celina was so excited that her breathing quickened. Has Kenneth been waiting for me? Fearing that this was a dream, she pinched herself without anyone else noticing. "Hiss..." She gasped in pain. The next moment, though, a feeling of exhilaration swept through her. This isn't a dream! Kenneth and I are really in the same room!

The expression on "Kenneth's" face wasn't much different from hers. Edwin—who was being mistaken for Kenneth—met Celina's misty eyes as soon as his vision cleared a little. Just as he was about to ask Celina why she was here, she walked up to him first.

At this moment, her beautiful eyes were filled with deep affection, admiration, and ardent love. This was the first time Celina had ever looked at Edwin with such a look in her eyes, and he was somewhat dazed at the sight of this.

Trying her best to control her excitement, Celina asked shyly, "W-Why are you in this room?" A blush of shyness spread from her neck to her ears while her eyes flickered, making her look very adorable and seductive.

Edwin was confused. Why would Celina ask about something she already knows? I'm here because she has arranged for me to be here, of course.

Just as he was about to explain it, Celina wrapped her arms around his waist, pressing her dainty body to his.

Edwin's legs went weak when he felt the soft touch on his chest. After nervously swallowing a mouthful of saliva, he plucked up his courage and hugged Celina in return. As he tightened his arms around her, he began to relax. Slowly, he smelled the pleasant scent on Celina, which sent the blood pulsing through his veins. "Nana..." he called out to her tenderly, "do you know how long I've been waiting for this moment?" Now that his dream was coming true, he suddenly felt somewhat insecure.

The next instant, however, he heard Celina say in a sweet and gentle voice, "Sorry that I used to be immature. There were many times when I made you unhappy, but I meant well for you, actually; it's just that I often caused more harm than good. I thought you hated me..."

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