

Chapter 649 The Wedding Dress

In a charming bridal boutique in Tihirang, Rennes stood there, donned in a delicate suit, gently cradling two gleaming wedding rings in his palms, carefully comparing them.

"Julie, have you picked the wedding dress? You can try on the wedding ring if you have."

Julie, who was browsing through the racks of wedding dresses, displayed a considerable amount of resistance. She wasn't exactly thrilled about the dresses and rings, and right now, she was quite determined to stay non-compliant.

To bide her time while awaiting rescue, she needed to put off Rennes, but she was resolute in her refusal to compromise her principles.

She'd only ever wear a wedding dress and a ring for Liam!

As Julie remained steadfast in her resistance, Rennes's face darkened, but he chose not to confront her directly.

After spending these days with her, he'd come to realize that this woman was merely feigning compliance to buy herself some time.

Though it made him unhappy, festering rage in him, Rennes didn't care.

Once upon a time, Rennes might have dreamed of winning Julie's heart, but now he realized it was their last tango together.

Now, he couldn't be bothered much. He had to nail the final show.

With these thoughts in mind, Rennes slyly winked at his right-hand man, Talbot Nguyen.

Talbot caught on instantly. He pulled Julie aside and warned, "Don't be so unappreciative. My boss has been more than generous to you. He hasn't laid a finger on you. Isn't that proof of his sincerity? You'd be wise to see reason. Your resistance won't change a thing, because the outcome will remain the same! Cooperate, and you'll come out just fine. But if you choose not to... Well, then I'll have to invite a bunch of my buddies over to rape you, record it, and send the video to your lover. And trust me, that's not a situation anyone wants to deal with! And your good friend, do you think she'd still be alive without Mr. Duncan's mercy? Think it

over."

Talbot spoke casually, but the threat rattled Julie, sending shivers racing down her spine. She felt like a bucket of cold ice water had been dumped over her head.

Julie might not care about her own life, but when it came to her loyalty to Liam, that was a different story.

She knew that Rennes was a mad hypocrite, but she had never expected him to sink so low.

Trying to put on a brave face, Julie succumbed and took a wedding dress to change into. When she came out of the dressing room, she kept her lips pressed to a firm line as the hypocrites drowned her with meaningless praise.

As she took the wedding ring from Rennes, Julie's eyes welled up with tears.

Wearing a wedding dress and a ring for another man, Julie felt impure for Liam.

Rennes didn't seem to mind. Julie's cooperation put him in a better mood.

With a satisfied nod to the storekeeper, Rennes said, "Great, I'll take them!"

Buzzing with contentment, Rennes got everything ready for the wedding with Julie.

The day's preparations quickly came to an end, the wedding mentioned by Rennes approaching ever closer with the passing minute, like a looming finish line to a humiliating race.

Returning to her room, Julie looked out the window with tear-stained cheeks. Her eyes were puffed red.

She had made up her mind.

On the big wedding day, Rennes would be caught unprepared and she would die with him. The thought of it made her heart flutter with anxiety.

Even in a foreign land, Julie was determined to protect her innocence, no matter what.

As she looked at the moon hanging in the sky, her heart panged with longing for Liam.

Her tears had stained the floor, and where hope had burned in her heart in even the thinnest of embers, desperation had replaced it.

Julie couldn't help but worry that she might not be able to wait any longer for Liam to come to her rescue!

In a soft, trembling voice, she whispered, "Liam, I'm afraid I can't hold on much longer... Goodbye!"