

A Beauty With Multiple Masks Chapter 1866

Jared was a little uncomfortable after learning the news and stopped contacting Trisha.

They both returned to Chanaea after graduating from Maxwell University. To his surprise, Trisha applied for and was hired to be Harvey's assistant in Jupiter Group.

Thereafter, the two crossed paths several times in the company, yet they never discussed anything outside of work.

Jared had never seen Trisha in anything else but her work attire, and he could not explain the odd feeling in his chest when he saw her less uptight self in public.

Beside him, Henry arched a brow and teased, "Look... Someone's hitting on her, and he's a looker. I guess Trisha's not going to be single for too much longer."

He was genuinely happy that Trisha could potentially find her true love. Even without Henry's reminder, Jared clearly noticed the stranger flirting with Trisha. He was certain that she would reject his advances, her self-discipline would not allow her to entertain a random man's flirting.

Alas, he was instantly proven wrong when Trisha joined the man in a nearby booth. She clinked her flute glass against the man's and took a light sip.

The man sat opposite her and said something which brought a faint smile to Trisha's lips.

While Jared pondered the meaning of her expression, Trisha's mysterious suitor gallantly invited her for a dance.

Trisha only hesitated for a fraction of a second before placing her hand in the man's outstretched palm.

They walked to the dance floor, and when it seemed as though their bodies were almost plastered together, Jared suddenly stood up.

Henry, who had leaned most of his weight on Jared while beaming at Trisha, immediately lost his balance and almost fell flat on his face.

Confused, Henry asked, "Jared, what are you..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Jared stalked toward the dance floor and clamped his hand around Trisha's wrist, ready to drag her out of there.

Trisha spotted his approach and instinctively lowered her gaze. The ghost of a smirk curved her lips, though she controlled her expression carefully, considering the circumstances.

“Let go!” Her suitor grabbed her arm before Trisha could utter a word, demanding Jared to let go.

Men knew their fellow peers’ intentions the best, and Jared instantly knew that the stranger before him was dead set on pursuing Trisha.

He did not even consider the ramifications of his statement as he declared, “You’re the one who should let go. She’s my wife.”

“Your wife?” The man immediately whirled toward Trisha and asked, “You’re his wife?”

Trisha certainly wished she could corroborate Jared’s claim, yet he clearly did not have romantic feelings for her.

She pursed her lips thoughtfully before muttering, “He...”

“Darling, I know I was wrong. I shouldn’t have lied to you about working overtime at the company. Still, you can’t just deny the fact that I’m your husband, right?” As Jared spoke, he shot Trisha a loving gaze that positively struck her dumb.

His act was convincing enough to ward off Trisha’s suitor, who loosened his grasp on her hand.

However, that did not stop him from saying to Trisha, “If your husband doesn’t want you anymore, I’ll be waiting. I don’t even care if you’re a divorcée. Here’s my name card...”

He was too infatuated with her looks. Then, the man produced a name card from his pocket and stuffed it in Trisha’s hand before leaving.

Jared immediately swiped the name card from her. Tossing it on the floor, he practically dragged Trisha outside.

Back at the booth, Henry watched the situation unfold, mouth agape with shock.

I thought that brat Jared didn’t like Trisha?

Why is he suddenly so anxious when another man’s interested in her?

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“Jared, what the heck are you doing?” Trisha demanded in mock anger from the man who had just dragged her out of the bar and into his car.

She had not deliberately planned a visit to the bar to test Jared, but everything that happened after running into him was well within her expectations.

Trisha was already twenty-eight years old, and everyone in her family was constantly pushing her to settle down.

After getting yet another “well-meaning” phone call from her mother, she had had enough. She changed out of her work attire and rushed to the bar.

Luckily for her, Jared and Henry were there, and she even got a seat near them. She would hardly give up on the opportunity to dance with a handsome stranger and gauge Jared’s interest.

The stranger’s flirtatious advances were a total coincidence, and she exploited his attention.

Well, it worked. Jared practically ran over to tear us apart.

Sensing the anger in Trisha’s tone, Jared hastily explained, “It’s so late, and it can’t be safe for a woman to be alone in the bar with a stranger. You might have been in real danger if I didn’t step in. It’s hard to get a cab here, so I’ll give you a lift home.”

Trisha’s heart sank.

She retorted, “I appreciate your deluded concern, but I have no need for it.”

As she spoke, she opened the car door and stomped out.

Jared alighted from his car and ran after her. Grabbing her wrist, he stopped her from leaving.

“What are you doing?”

“Pray tell, what does that have to do with you? Are we related in any way?” Trisha viciously flung his hand away and turned, heading back toward the bar.

Jared saw red as he recalled what had happened in the bar earlier. Jealousy clouded his judgment, and he pulled Trisha into his arms, planting his lips over hers before she could raise her temper at him.

Neither of them had kissed anyone before this, and they relied more on their feelings than any true experience for guidance.

Jared soon took the lead and deepened the kiss. At one point, they became embarrassingly loud as they gave in to the pleasure of their passionate kiss.

Trisha struggled to catch her breath, and only then did Jared reluctantly release her from his arms. He smirked when he noticed how swollen her lips had become.

He turned serious as he stared at Trisha and said, "Please be my girlfriend, Trisha!"

At last, he could not be more certain of his feelings, especially considering his intense desire to keep any man away from her.

Trisha's heart pounded like a runaway horse, yet she put on a calm front as she returned Jared's gaze.

"Be your girlfriend? I thought you didn't like me."

Jared hugged her in response and whispered, "You're right. I don't..."

Trisha stiffened instantly.

She was about to push him away, but Jared loosened his hold first and gazed at her earnestly. "I love you, Trisha. Will you please be my girlfriend?"

Her heart was somersaulting in her chest. Her emotions ping-ponged from delight to despair and later elation as Jared spoke. It was almost too much to bear.

She stared at Jared and felt his sincerity. At that moment, she no longer wished to repress her feelings.

Trisha had liked him for a long time, but his rejection had frightened her into years of avoidance. She thought it would weaken her feelings for him, yet she only spiraled deeper into an emotional void of no return. That was the reason she returned to Chanaea upon graduation.

In fact, the assistant position at Jupiter Group was the only role she had applied for. After she was hired as Harvey's assistant, she ran into Jared almost daily, yet their interactions were stilted and seemed strictly limited to work.

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She was both deeply shocked and incredibly glad about what happened today.

"Okay!" she said with a faint smile.

Still haunted by memories of what happened a few years ago, Jared felt so nervous that he didn't dare believe his ears when he heard her answer.

"Y-You're really going to be my girlfriend? Did I hear that right?" he asked while staring at Trisha.

Amused by his response, Trisha replied with a smirk, "What, are you regretting your decision already? I can take that back if you want."

Jared grabbed Trisha by the hand as he stammered, "N-No, I'm not! I... I just needed to make sure of your answer, t-that's all!"

Trisha let out a soft chuckle when she saw his reaction. Jared then leaned in close and kissed her on the lips. This time, Trisha wrapped her arms tightly around Jared's neck. As the two of them made out passionately in the car, Jared felt a stirring in his loins.

"How about we head over to my place?" Jared whispered in Trisha's ear.

"Okay," Trisha whispered back at him.

Jared then set her down on the passenger seat and drove home as fast as he could. Their hearts were racing with excitement and anticipation on the way back.

After parking his car outside, Jared quickly led Trisha into his house. Because he enjoyed living alone, he had to keep the place clean and tidy all by himself.

Eager to continue where they left off, Jared pinned her against the front door immediately after locking it. The next thing she knew, he had sealed her lips with his.

As they engaged in a deep and passionate kiss, Trisha gave in to her pent-up sexual desires and ran her hands all over his body.

Turned on by her touch, Jared grabbed Trisha's dress and ripped it off in one swift motion. He then leaned down to suck on one of her breasts. Trisha let out a nervous yet excited moan in response.

Jared looked up at her and saw that she was burning bright red. He then scooped her into his arms and carried her into his bedroom.

After placing her down on the bed, he looked at her with lust-filled eyes as he asked, "Are you ready, Trisha?"

Trisha stared into the eyes of the man she had loved for years. Not wanting to wait any longer, she wrapped her arms around his neck and pulled him in for a kiss.

Naturally, Jared understood her intentions and responded by switching off the lamp next to the bed. Before she knew it, he had bombarded her body with a barrage of kisses.

"Jared..." Trisha moaned softly when she felt his warmth on her body.

"Don't worry... I'll be gentle," Jared whispered as he continued kissing her gently and passionately.

After going at it until the wee hours of the morning, Jared carried Trisha into the bathroom to get cleaned up. She was so tired that she fell asleep by the time they were done showering.

Jared was woken up later in the morning by the sound of Trisha's phone ringing.

"The meeting starts in half an hour, Ms. Hughes. Do you have all the documents ready?" Harvey asked the moment the call got through.

"I'm afraid you're going to have to figure that out on your own, Harvey. Ms. Hughes is too tired to go to work today, so she'll be taking the day off," Jared answered.

Harvey paused in surprise when he heard Jared's voice on the phone.

After taking a moment to process what was going on, he let out a chuckle and asked, "Is Ms. Hughes going to become my sister-in-law?"

Jared glanced at Trisha, who was sleeping soundly in bed, and gave her a quick peck on the lips.

"That's right, Harvey. Get ready to begin the preparations for my wedding.

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Harvey was genuinely surprised when he heard Jared's reply.

I remember Grandpa urging Jared to find himself a wife last night.

Now the little rascal has slept with Ms. Hughes and wants me to plan the wedding? Talk about efficiency!

Naturally, Harvey was more than happy to help his brother out.

"Just leave it to me! I'll have Sonia prepare the betrothal gift in a bit. We'll head over to the Hughes residence tomorrow to discuss it with her family."

Feeling satisfied with Harvey's efficiency at getting things done, Jared nodded in agreement.

"Thanks, Harvey. I'll leave you to it, then." He hung up the phone after saying that and hugged Trisha as he went back to sleep.

Harvey shook his head helplessly as he postponed the meeting to the next week. As he would be very busy planning the wedding, he had no choice but to put the vice president in charge of work-related matters in the meantime.

After taking care of things at work, Harvey drove straight home.

Sonia was a little worried when she saw Harvey come home all of a sudden, especially since he had only left for work a while ago. It wasn't until she found out about Jared getting married that she broke into a relieved smile.

Harvey and his grandpa have always been worried that Jared would have issues finding himself a wife.

Now that Jared is finally going to get married, it's only natural that we help with the wedding preparations!

"Harvey? Why are you still home? Shouldn't you be at work by now?" Harrison asked in confusion when he woke up and saw Harvey and Sonia at home.

After hearing Harvey's explanation regarding Jared getting married, Harrison broke into a wide grin and said, "Go fetch my two finest bottles of wine! We brought two with us when we went to meet Sonia's parents back then, so we have two bottles left. We'll bring them when we visit Trisha's parents tomorrow!"

"Sure thing. I already noted that down. We'll have them ready by tomorrow morning," Harvey replied with a smile when he saw his grandfather getting excited like a child.

While the three of them continued working on the betrothal gift, Jared was so excited about marrying Trisha that he couldn't go back to sleep.

His eyes were filled with regret as he thought about the years he had wasted by refusing to date her.

Determined to make it up to her, Harvey leaned in close and kissed Trisha repeatedly on the lips. However, he felt it wasn't enough to make up for what he had missed out on throughout the past few years.

He then pulled Trisha's nightgown down and kissed her all over.

The temperature in the room seemed to increase as he continued to undress her while kissing her. Trisha opened her eyes when she felt what he was doing.

"Jared..." she moaned, only to have Jared seal her lips with a deep and passionate kiss.

My goodness! I didn't know Jared had such great stamina!

Oh, well... I don't want to refuse him, so...

As Trisha wrapped her arms around Jared's neck, he took that as her permission to proceed and increased the intensity of his thrusts.

The temperature in the room continued to rise as her moans of pleasure echoed off its walls. It was almost noon by the time they were done making love to each other.

As Trisha lay weakly in bed, she suddenly recalled the meeting she was supposed to attend earlier that morning.

Oh, no! Mr. Jupiter told me to prepare the documents for the meeting today!

"I can't believe I missed the meeting, Jared! What do I do?" Trisha exclaimed anxiously while tugging at her hair.

This was the first mistake she made throughout her two years of working in that company.

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"Don't worry! I already told Harvey that he would have to take care of the meeting on his own," Jared replied while pulling her in for a kiss.

Trisha froze when she heard what he said.

Wait a minute... Does that mean he told Harvey about our relationship as well?

"Jared, why did you tell your brother about our relationship?" she asked.

"What's wrong with that? He's going to take care of our wedding preparation, so he needs to know about our relationship." Jared then looked her in the eye as he continued, "Do you not want to marry me?"

Trisha was dumbfounded.

Huh? Wedding preparation? What's he talking about?

Are we getting married this soon? We only just became an official couple last night!

It's not like I don't want to marry him, but I'm worried that he might end up regretting it...

"It's not that I don't want to marry you. I'm just worried you might regret your decision..."

Trisha buried her face in his chest and listened to the strong beat of his heart as she continued, "I've had feelings for you since we were still in school, but you never liked me back. I know we only became an official couple last night, but I already know you're the

one I want to marry. Even so, I can't help but worry that you might regret it later on. After all, you've never reciprocated my feelings throughout all those years."

If there was one thing Jared truly regretted, it was not realizing his feelings for her sooner.

Had he known he would fall for her someday, he would've dated her long ago.

"Trisha, I will show you just how much I love you and wish to marry you," Jared whispered in her ear.

Trisha's parents were overjoyed when Jared and his family visited them the next day to discuss the wedding plans.

They were glad their daughter had found herself a decent man with a great family background. It wasn't long before Jared won their hearts over with his sweet-talking skills.

Trisha's parents kept reminding her to be a virtuous wife and to treat Jared's family members with the utmost respect. Of course, Trisha was going to do exactly that even if they didn't tell her to.

Their wedding was originally going to be held on the first of October. However, due to the amount of unprotected sex the two had been having, it was moved up to the twentieth of May when they found out Trisha was pregnant.

In order to show Trisha how much he loved her, Jared took it upon himself to decorate the venue and decide on the dishes for the wedding reception.

Not only did their wedding turn out as grand as Arielle and Vinson's, but it also cost twice as much as Harvey and Sonia's.

Jared had rose petals scattered all over the venue to make it look all the more romantic. He even designed Trisha's wedding gown himself and had a world-renowned tailor produce it.

On the night of the wedding, Trisha let Jared have complete control over her in the bedroom and gave in to all of his desires.

Eight months soon went by, and Trisha gave birth to twins, a boy and a girl. They decided to give their children names with the same initials as Harvey's kids.

As Harvey had a son named Hendrick and a daughter named Jordine, Jared named his son Hector and his daughter Jocelyn.

On Harrison's eightieth birthday, Harvey and Jared showed up with their respective wives and kids to celebrate it with him. Arielle and Vinson were there as well.

Seeing as the entire family was present, Harrison suggested they take a family photo.

Arielle and Vinson were planning on sneaking out, but Jared and Trisha dragged them back and made sure they stayed.

A bright flash then came from the camera, capturing that beautiful moment forever.