

Chapter 36

Stanley's stomach had not been feeling that well for the past few days, and the spicy food only exacerbated his discomfort. He furrowed his brow without saying anything, giving his silent consent to leave. They settled the bill and exited the restaurant.

The cold weather kept the streets relatively empty, with only a few pairs of pedestrians braving the chill while sticking close to each other for warmth.

"It's so cold," Fiora shivered, glancing up at Stanley, hoping he would wrap her in an embrace. However, he walked straight to the car as if he didn't hear her, leaving her pouting in disappointment.

Once inside the car, she asked, "Can I go to your place, Stanley?"

"Sure," he replied casually.

Fiora's disappointment faded, replaced by a bright smile as they drove to his home.

Upon entering, Fiora noticed a maid preparing tortellini. Curiosity piqued, she approached and asked, "Why are you making so much tortellini?"

The maid explained, "Mr. Stein wants it for breakfast, but there's not enough time to prepare fresh tortellini every morning. I'm making extra to freeze, so that I can cook it whenever he wants some."

She was doing this for the sake of convenience.

No maid would make fresh tortellini every morning. After all, it's a lot of work.

The meat inside must be chopped very finely so that it would be soft and chewy, and making the dough was also time-consuming.

She didn't have that much time. She told the butcher to grind the meat when she bought it, and bought the dough ready-made. She just had to season the meat and wrap it up.

Fiora seemed to have discovered a new world. "So he likes tortellini?"

Stanley paused while hanging his coat.

Before he dated Iris, he did not like tortellini.

He had no idea when he started to like tortellini, especially in the morning after getting drunk.

Fiora went to wash her hands and said, "I'd like to learn how to make it. Can you teach me?"

The maid nodded and replied, "Sure."

Fiora tried wrapping tortellini according to the maid's instructions.

Stanley walked over and checked out the tortellini in the glass container that the maid had already prepared. A hint of dissatisfaction crossed his face.

She had made a lot, but the tortellini did not seem very appealing.

He recalled how Iris' handmade tortellini had a much better texture, and she always made it fresh.

"Did your ex-wife used to make tortellini for you?" Fiora asked, lifting her gaze to meet his.

A fleeting memory of Iris' determined face before they parted ways flashed through Stanley's mind. "She's useless; she couldn't do that kind of thing," he remarked curtly before heading towards his study.

Fiora chuckled inwardly. Stanley must hold his ex-wife in low regard, or he wouldn't have said that.

After she finished wrapping the tortellini, Fiora explored Stanley's house. She noticed the absence of any signs of femininity. There were no traces of his ex-wife, leading her to conclude that he must have a strong distaste for her, or he wouldn't have removed all reminders of her presence after their divorce.

That further boosted her confidence in winning his heart.

Unbeknownst to Fiora, Iris and Stanley did not actually stay in this house for long. The real home they shared had been demolished by Iris and now looked completely different.

Iris was the one who erased Stanley's presence, not the other way around.

Because Stanley did not eat much for dinner, Fiora asked the maid to teach her to cook tortellini. She was determined to make tortellini for Stanley to win over his heart.

The maid readily agreed.

Thus, Fiora cooked tortellini under the maid's guidance. She tasted a piece and found that it was pretty good. Satisfied with her culinary efforts, she carried a bowl of tortellini soup to Stanley's study.

Knock knock...

< Moving On from a Cheater



Chapter 36

"Come in," Stanley called out. Fiora entered, placing the bowl of tortellini in front of him. "I made this myself, from wrapping to cooking. Please try it."

SURPRISE GIFT: 100 BONUS FREE FOR YOU GET IT x

Comments Support