

Chapter 45

Before Iris could see who had approached her, she was enveloped in a big hug.

"Thank you, Ms. Glover! I followed your advice, and that woman immediately wanted to settle with me – I don't have to apologize or pay compensation anymore!" the woman exclaimed gratefully.

Iris recognized her as the client from earlier in the day. She smiled and replied, "I'm glad I could help."

"You gave me such great advice," the woman continued, her joy evident.

Iris felt a sense of accomplishment from being able to help her.

"Can I treat you to a meal as a thank you?" the woman offered earnestly.

Iris politely declined, "You really don't have to. I'm just doing my job, and I'm a little busy right now."

The woman shrugged, "Okay then."

Iris nodded. The woman started walking away, but she suddenly paused, turned around, and said, "I'll introduce you to other clients."

"Thank you, I appreciate that," Iris replied with a smile.

After watching the woman leave, Iris adjusted her coat and walked down the steps. Instead of heading straight home, she decided to stop by the supermarket.

She bought a substantial amount of groceries, filling a large bag. Carrying it home was tiring, so she opted for a taxi.

Upon arriving, she paid the fare and made her way into the building, taking the elevator to her apartment. After opening the fridge and organizing her purchases, she noticed she had acquired quite a lot of food. Her fridge was now full.

Among her purchases was a lovely fish, which she planned to braise for dinner. She also planned to stir-fry some broccoli.

Having been a housewife for four years, cooking was a piece of cake for her. She had even attended a course at a culinary institute to improve her cooking so that Stanley could enjoy more delicious meals. She could effortlessly prepare most home-cooked dishes.

One of her specialties was braised fish, and while her skills couldn't compare to a professional chef's, her dishes were always delicious.

She prepared the two dishes in no time at all.

Buzz...

Her phone vibrated. She walked over to pick it up and saw a message from Jason: [I'm at the law firm. Please bring me some food.]

Glancing at the clock, she noted it was almost eight o'clock. He's still at work?

She replied, [Okay, I'll be right there. What do you want?]

[Anything's fine], Jason responded.

Seeing the food she had just prepared, and considering Jason's support since she joined the firm, Iris packed the food into a lunchbox and headed to the law firm to deliver it to Jason.

"Mr. Just," she greeted.

He didn't look up, simply saying, "Just leave it on the table."

Iris placed the lunchbox on the table. "Should I go now?" she asked.

"Mmh," he grunted softly.

Iris walked out of the office, gently closing the door behind her.

As she left the law firm, her phone rang. She answered it and heard, "Iris, do you have a minute?"

That voice...

She glanced at her phone and confirmed it was indeed Yvonne's boyfriend, Mike Henderson.

She put the phone back to her ear. "What's the matter?"

"It's something important," he said urgently.

Iris was aware that Yvonne had broken up with him, but she didn't know the reason.

"Let's meet at the Hot Island Cafe," she suggested.

He agreed immediately.

She went home and drove to the Hot Island Cafe.

Upon her arrival, she spotted Mike already waiting. As she approached, he stood up immediately.

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