

Chapter 54

He couldn't believe his eyes. Someone actually dared do such a thing to a lawyer's front door? They must be tired of living.

As he reached for his phone to call the police, he hesitated. Who would call him a cheater? Aside from Iris, he hadn't done anyone else wrong.

Had she finally lost her composure?

It should have been an infuriating situation, there was no trace of anger on his face. Instead, a hint of excitement flickered in his eyes. He dialed Iris' number.

"Sorry, the number you have dialed is currently busy..."

It was then that he remembered Iris had blocked him. He rubbed his forehead helplessly but assured himself that it was fine; he would make her come to him on her own.

Early the next morning, Iris was awakened by a knock at her door. Upon opening it, she found two police officers standing outside.

"Are you Iris Glover?" one officer asked.

Iris nodded, "Yes, that's me."

"We received a police report and have come to ask you some questions," he said.

The other officer explained. "Your actions are against the law. The victim said if sincerely apologize, he won't pursue any charges against you."

Iris rubbed her eyes, bewildered. "Excuse me, what law did I break?"

The officer pulled up a picture on his tablet. "Do you recognize this doorway?"

Iris naturally recognized it. After all, it was the entrance to her former home. But the doorway...

"Did you do this?" the officer asked.

Iris inquired, "Did Stanley say that I did this?"

The officer nodded. "He claims you couldn't accept the divorce and deliberately tried to upset him. By doing this, you're damaging his property."

Iris almost laughed out of anger. She couldn't accept it? "Okay, I'll apologize to him," she gritted her teeth.

"It's best if you can resolve this among yourselves. If an apology is all it takes, it's best to apologize. It does no one any good for things to escalate," the officer said, trying to mediate.

Iris took a deep breath and forced a smile. "We'll take care of it."

Once the officers left, Iris quickly changed clothes, washed up, grabbed her car keys, and left for Stanley's law firm.

Stanley knew she would come to look for him, so he had been waiting. When the reception desk called his office, he was ready to go down.

Iris stood waiting in the lobby. The weather today was pleasant. Sunlight streamed through the floor-to-ceiling windows, warming her. It felt like

the cold winter was finally passing.

When Stanley came downstairs, he immediately spotted Iris by the window. Even in a crowd, she stood out. She was wearing a black coat that highlighted her slender figure.

"Here to see me?" he asked knowingly from the last step of the stairs.

Iris turned around, and Stanley was momentarily stunned. After the divorce, she seemed to have transformed; her short hair framed her face, enhancing its depth and dimension. The warmth in her eyes had been replaced by a cold, sharp edge.

Iris coldly smirked. "Is this fun to you?"

Stanley smiled, his expression colder than hers. "I should be asking you that."

Iris spoke slowly, "I wouldn't do something so childish. I'm too busy for that."

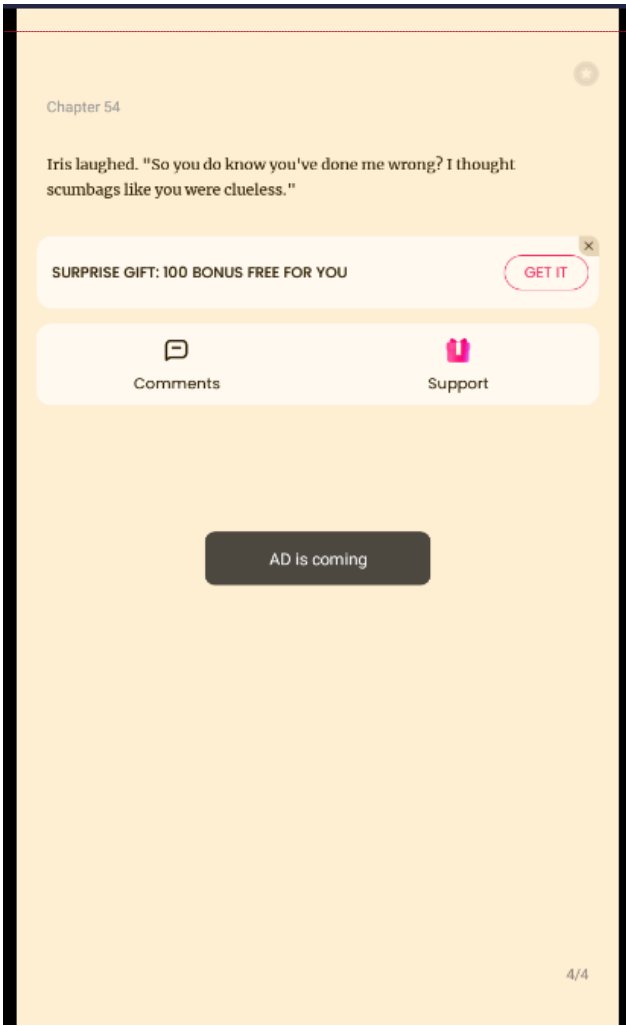
"Really? Then tell me, who would do something so childish and disgusting?" Stanley locked his gaze on her.

Iris mocked him. "How would I know? Maybe you've done too many shady things and someone else wants to teach you a lesson. It definitely wasn't me."

Stanley settled onto the couch. "Besides you, no one would do something like that to me."

"Why are you so sure it's me?" Iris challenged.

"Because I've only done you wrong."



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