

Chapter 63

"I'm getting on in years. I like attention now," Jason replied with a smile.

Professor Sandler laughed even harder on the other end. "I know you're trying to expand her network. That's kind of you." His tone then shifted slightly. "I owe you my thanks for mentoring her. If I had known she's such a hopeless romantic, I wouldn't have shown you her photos or tried to introduce her to you back then..."

"Let's not dwell on the past," Jason interjected lightly. "I'm only mentoring her to make up for your regret."

Because of Jason's unique identity, no one knew that he was Professor Sandler's student. Everyone thought that Iris was Professor Sandler's most prized student, but it was actually Jason.

Jason was mentoring Iris, providing her with opportunities, and honing her skills in order to fulfill a wish of Professor Sandler's. Of his two most talented students, one could not be made public while the other was a hopeless romantic. This prevented him from receiving the full professorship that he deserved.

"She won't disappoint me," Professor Sandler was confident in Iris' ability.

Having gone through a failed marriage, she should be more mature now.

"I hope so," Jason replied.

Professor Sandler added, "Then I'll trouble you to look after her. She lacks practical experience and might need some time to adjust..."



"She's doing fine," Jason assured him.

"I'm glad to hear that," Professor Sandler said.

After exchanging a few more pleasantries, they hung up.

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Iris stepped into the banquet hall.

The alumnus spotted her first and nudged Stanley. "Your wife is here. Is she here to catch you red-handed?"

Everyone knew about their marriage, but only a few were aware of their divorce.

The alumnus' comment drew Stanley's attention, and a slight smile appeared on his lips when he noticed Iris. It seemed she couldn't resist coming to find him.

"Over here!" the alumnus called out.

Iris turned to the voice and naturally saw Stanley too. Jason had informed her on the way here that this was a legal conference, so the likelihood of encountering Stanley was high.

After all, Stanley attended every year.

Because she was mentally prepared, she managed to maintain her composure. She offered a polite smile to the alumnus but did not approach them. Instead, she stood at the entrance, waiting for Jason.

"Why isn't she coming over..." the alumnus began, but his words were

cut short when he saw Jason walking in.

The alumnus' eyes widened. "What is he doing here?"

The other alumnus exclaimed, "He normally wouldn't bother with events like this."

After all, considering his status in the industry, he did not need any connections.

"That's right..."

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"Let's go," Jason said as he passed by Iris.

She walked alongside him.

"Jason!" Professor Aston greeted warmly. He admired the young man. Although Jason preferred to keep a low profile, they were all part of the same circle, so they were acquainted with one another.

The alumni exchanged glances, one of them saying, "Stanley, why does it look like your wife's here with Jason Just?"

Stanley's eyes were fixated on Iris, who was walking next to Jason. He was also surprised to see her attend an event like this with Jason.

Was their encounter earlier in the day truly just a coincidence? No, he thought; even he wasn't acquainted with Jason Just, so there 's no way Jason Just would bring her to this banquet.

"Professor Aston," Jason said, smoothly engaging in conversation.

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Professor Aston had noticed Iris too. He greeted her. "You're here too, Iris."



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