

Chapter 64

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Iris nodded slightly in acknowledgment. "Yes, Professor Aston. Hello."

Professor Aston nodded. "Stanley is over there."

Iris moved closer to Jason and said, "I'm here with Mr. Just."

Curiosity piqued, Professor Aston asked, "How did you get to know Jason?"

"She's currently my assistant," Jason answered on her behalf.

Just then, a waiter passed by. Jason took a glass of champagne and offered it to Iris, which she accepted graciously. Jason took another glass for himself.

"She's working now?" one of the alumni asked Stanley. "Why isn't she working at your law firm?"

Stanley's face darkened, resembling a stormy sky, casting an oppressive atmosphere that made those around him uneasy. Sensing the tension, the alumnus quickly fell silent. He decided to just watch the drama unfold.

Professor Aston looked shocked. "Y-Your assistant?" He turned to Stanley, as if asking Stanley what's going on. Why was Iris Jason Just's assistant?

Stanley approached, each step feeling heavy.

"Go over to Stanley," Professor Aston urged Iris, but she did not move.

Jason shot Stanley a casual glance and asked with a faint smile, "Are you

acquainted with my assistant, Mr. Stein?"

"Yes. In fact, I'm very familiar with her," Stanley replied, emphasizing the words "very familiar". As he spoke, his gaze bore into Iris, as if he was trying to eat her alive with his eyes.

Seizing the moment, Iris explained to Professor Aston. "Stanley and I are divorced, so please stop asking me to go to his side. We no longer have anything to do with each other."

Everyone fell silent and looked on in shock.

"Divorced?" Professor Aston echoed, dumbfounded. He had often mocked Professor Sandler because Iris had given up her career to marry Stanley. And now, they're divorced? How could he mock Professor Sandler from now on?

There was no way Stanley would let himself be humiliated in a gathering like this. He donned a smirk and said, "We got tired of each other, so we divorced."

Whispers rippled through the group.

Professor Aston was speechless. They used to love each other with a fiery passion. They got divorced just like that?

"Oh, so she's your ex-wife, Mr. Stein. I'll make sure to take good care of her," Jason noted, a playful grin spreading across his face, as if his words held deeper meaning.

It was as if he knew nothing, but at the same time, he could see through everything. His demeanor exuded control, both in and out of the courtroom.

Stanley's expression wavered, struggling to contain a whirlwind of emotions.

Jason's gaze swept past Stanley. "I brought my assistant here to broaden her horizons. I have friends to meet, so excuse us." He turned to Iris, said, "Let's go," and began to walk away.

As he passed by Stanley, Jason projected an air of disdainful confidence.

Iris followed closely behind Jason. As she brushed past Stanley, he reached out, grabbing her wrist. "I need to talk to you."

"I don't think we have anything to talk about," she replied coolly, her calmness throwing Stanley off balance.

"Iris..."

"Please let my assistant go," Jason interjected, gripping Stanley's arm firmly and pulling it away. "Since you're already divorced, it would be impolite to continue bothering her. You're a civilized person, Mr. Stein. Please be civil."