

## Chapter 6 I Have To Chase My Wife

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Feeling incredulous, Lamont rubbed his eyes and looked into the restaurant once more.

It was indeed Jarvis, the head of the Braxton family.

But who was the woman sitting opposite him?

Lamont's curiosity was piqued and he tingled with excitement.

Was Jarvis chasing after her?

When Natalie was finally full, she realized that Jarvis hadn't eaten much. She was a little embarrassed and asked, "Don't you like the food?"

Jarvis shook his head and winked at her. "I'm still full from the feast last night."

At first, Natalie didn't understand what Jarvis meant, but when she did, her face turned as red as a tomato.

She wanted to dig a hole in the ground and bury herself in it. "Last night, did we...?"

Jarvis teased her on purpose. "Yes, we did."

Natalie was too embarrassed to ask any more details. "I'm so sorry. I was so drunk that I don't remember what happened."

Realizing that she had said something stupid, Natalie smacked her palm on her forehead and forced herself to calm down. When she was about to speak again, a stranger came over.

"Jarvis?" Lamont greeted cautiously.

How could he just leave when he saw Jarvis with a woman?

If his friends found out, they'd be shocked to their bones!

Jarvis glanced at Lamont and said nothing. Natalie broke the awkward silence and asked, "Your friend?"

"I don't know him that well." Jarvis' tone was full of disgust. As he spoke, he secretly gave Lamont a meaningful look, hinting at him not to talk too much.

Lamont's eyes went as wide as saucers.

They had been friends for over a decade now, yet Jarvis claimed they weren't familiar with each other!

But Lamont decided to let it slide. Since Jarvis was dating a beautiful woman, he figured it would be best to cooperate.

"Yeah, we're not best friends or anything. We're just acquaintances." Lamont looked Natalie up and down and introduced himself. "My name is Lamont Henderson. Nice to meet you."

Lamont had seen all kinds of beautiful women in his life, but Natalie still managed to take his breath away.

Although Natalie wasn't wearing any make-up, he found that he couldn't take his eyes off her.

Natalie smiled at him amicably. "Nice to meet you. I'm Natalie Rivera."

Natalie Rivera?

Why did this name sound so familiar?

Before Lamont could connect the dots, Jarvis added, "She's my girlfriend."

This brief statement sent Lamont reeling.

"Girlfriend?"

Lamont had thought that Jarvis was chasing her, but he didn't expect they'd have labels already.

Jarvis seldom showed any interest in women. Yet now, out of the blue, he had a girlfriend.

The way he referred to her as his girlfriend made Natalie feel shy. Now that Jarvis had said so, she couldn't refute.

Coincidentally, Brinley called. Only then did Natalie realize that she had left Brinley alone in the bar last night.

After exchanging a few words with her, Natalie put down the phone and said, "Well, I have to meet my friend. I left her in the bar last night. And you have goods to deliver this afternoon. I won't take up more of your time."

Jarvis offered, "I'll drive you there."

"No, thanks. I can go by myself." Natalie pointed at her phone. "Let's just stay in touch."

The two of them had exchanged numbers just now.

"Okay. Be safe." Jarvis didn't insist.

Natalie then hailed a taxi and left. It wasn't until the taxi had disappeared around the corner that Lamont came to his senses.

"Oh, now I remember! Isn't the girl you were supposed to marry Natalie Rivera?"

Jarvis replied emotionlessly, "Yes, she is."

Lamont's eyebrows shot up in astonishment. "Jarvis, you asked me to have the engagement called off, yet now, you're dating her. What's going on?"

Jarvis smiled faintly. "She said that Jarvis Braxton was disfigured, disabled, and dying and she'd rather die than marry him."

"That's on you. You're the one who had those rumors spread," Lamont reminded him. "Jarvis, don't forget the fact that all your ex-wives died. People are saying that you killed them. Now, no woman in Blordidge wants to marry you, so your grandfather asked you to marry Miss Rivera."

"Ah, yes, I forgot about that." Jarvis' tone was light. He was still looking in the direction in which Natalie had left with a touch of tenderness in his eyes. "A forced relationship is not sweet. It's interesting to chase after my wife."

Lamont was shocked once again. "Jarvis, are you courting her now? Isn't that just a waste of time and effort? Doesn't she know who you are?"

They had almost gotten married, but Jarvis broke off the engagement. Now, he was pursuing Natalie. It all sounded incredibly tedious and useless to Lamont.

"It's interesting." There was unreadable emotion in Jarvis' eyes. "You're a single man. You wouldn't understand."

Lamont was rendered speechless.

Jarvis had been single for the longest time. He just got a girlfriend recently. Yet he was already showing off! But Lamont understood where his friend was coming from. It was already a big deal that Jarvis was in love.

"Jarvis, breaking off the engagement wasn't part of the plan. If those people find out that you're dating Natalie, I'm afraid things will get worse."

Jarvis's eyes took on a dangerous light. "I know what I'm doing."

"Are you serious?" Lamont thought that Jarvis was just playing around with Natalie, but it didn't seem so. "If those people know that Natalie—"

"Whoever dares to hurt her will die a miserable death." Suddenly, the atmosphere around them dropped several hundred degrees.

Lamont couldn't help but shiver.

In all his life, Jarvis never had a weakness. And he couldn't afford to have one.

What was so special about Natalie?

Lamont was surprised and worried, but ultimately, he was happy for Jarvis.

For so many years, other than that woman, this was the first time he had seen Jarvis care about someone.

This could be a good thing.

Lamont sighed and suddenly recalled what Natalie had just said. "Wait. Did she just say that you were going to deliver goods?"

"Yes." Jarvis shook the car keys in his hand. "I told her that I was a Uber driver and a delivery man. Now I have to go to work so that I can earn enough money to support my wife."

His tone was full of pride. It was as though having a girlfriend gave him a renewed sense of purpose.

As he spoke, Jarvis walked towards a cheap car parked by the sidewalk.

Lamont's jaw dropped.

Was Jarvis really going this far just to chase after a woman?

Even the servant of the Braxton family drove a car worth several million dollars when she went to buy groceries!

Was this how rich people lived these days?

Was this the reason why Jarvis had asked him to get him a cheap car?

Jarvis opened the door and added, "Don't talk too much in front of her from now on. You might slip up."

Lamont knew how to behave.

He made a gesture of zipping up his lips and said, "I'll watch my mouth."

After getting in the car, Jarvis pulled out his phone and sent a message to Emily Mitchell. "Transfer twelve thousand dollars to my account regularly every month."

In the secretariat department of Braxton Group, Emily received the order from her boss and was a little confused about the amount he requested.

Twelve thousand?

She guessed that Jarvis meant twelve million.

Emily texted back immediately. "Yes, sir."