

Chapter 3

With Calvin on her side, Ella started to act like she owned the place. Winston, who had complained to me, was also forced to leave the company because of her.

Calvin was right; I did not even have the right to keep Winston around.

To support the company, I had to team up with Calvin and go to the party as his wife. That party was super important because I could meet many clients and business friends.

I called the jewelry store I always go to and set up a time to pick out a stylish necklace.

However, guess who I bumped into in the VIP room? Ella.

I did not want to deal with her, so I quickly chose what I wanted from the catalog and got ready to split.

Then, the manager said, "Oops, this necklace is one of a kind, and Ms. Rogers has already called dibs on it."

That necklace cost a whopping 150,000 dollars! Ella could not possibly afford it. It had to be Calvin footing the bill.

Ella grinned at me. "Too bad, Ms. Campbell. You're too late. It's mine now."

Seeing Ella so full of herself made me want to barf.

I remained composed and said, "Well, I don't want it anymore. I'm not into stuff that looks cheap."

Ella's face turned sour briefly, but she smiled even wider. "I heard Mr. Lawson would only get you flowers for your birthday. They must be some pricey petals, Ms. Campbell—or do you like bargain deals? "

Ella definitely got the scoop from Calvin.

Calvin never used to throw cash around like that when he was chasing me.

His company was still growing, and money was tight. I got it, so I never made a fuss about fancy gifts. I would tease him and say, "You're not giving the Campbell family's miss enough credit. I've seen it all—fancy cars, designer watches, you name it. Whatever you give me, it's all the same as a bunch of

I never lied to myself. I did not care about how much things cost because I believed we could not put a price on feelings.

However, the love that a bunch of roses was supposed to show seemed silly compared to how close Calvin and Ella were.

I told the store manager, "There's too many to pick from; just order the most expensive set."

I did not need gifts. I could buy my own things. However, buying jewelry did not make me happy. What I bought was not special like what Calvin used to give me.

After I left the jewelry store and got to the stairs, Ella ran after me.

"Ms. Campbell, what good is all your money? Mr. Lawson doesn't love you anymore. You're just fooling yourself."

I did not want to listen to her, but she would not let me leave and played a recording she had secretly taken on her phone.

It was Calvin's voice. "I've put up with Josephine for too long. She always wants to be in charge. Did she think it was still like seven years ago when I was desperate for her?" Then I heard Ella's sweet voice trying to comfort him.

I felt a chill in my heart. I never knew Calvin was only putting up with me. I could not stop wondering when he had started feeling that way.

Was it when we fought about work?

When I said I did not want kids and wanted to keep my job?

Or was it even before that, when she ran after me because of my family's name?

Did he ever really love me at all?

"Ms. Campbell, you don't get it, do you? You're too rich and too good at what you do. That's the reason for your loss," Ella said with a smirk, grabbing my arm.

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