

Chapter 15 Participate In A Dating Show

Witnessing the sincerity etched on Keira's face, Jayson involuntarily furrowed his brow.

Contemplating Emelia's past aggressive antics, which included wielding a rod and creating chaos at their villa, Jayson harbored deep concerns.

In light of the present circumstances, the notion of Emelia being pregnant appeared to be a misinterpretation, as she still embodied the wild woman with exceptional strength.

Considering Keira's petite stature, Jayson questioned the safety of her participating in a dating show alongside someone like Emelia.

"No, I'm worried she might sneakily mess with you," Jayson thought for a moment before firmly rejecting Keira's proposal.

"Jayson!" Keira pleaded with a touch of anxiety. "Don't stress. It's a TV show, all caught on camera. Nothing shady will happen."

Yielding to Keira's resolute stance, Jayson reluctantly nodded in acquiescence.

The following morning, as Emelia stirred from her slumber, she received a call from her agent, Judie.

"You're in for a surprise. There's a variety show this weekend, starting at 10 AM. Be on time." Judie's voice carried a hint of schadenfreude, suggesting that the news might not be great.

The dating show Jayson had alluded to previously likely pertained to this event.

"Tell Jayson I'm in," Emelia responded calmly, as if completely unaware of any potential trap.

Despite its designation as a dating show, the event wasn't exclusively centered on romantic pursuits. It positioned itself as a platform for male and female celebrities to engage in interactions and undertake diverse challenges within distinct teams.

Regarding potential romantic developments among the single participants, it hinged entirely on the show's format.

It was common knowledge that the show primarily served as a publicity vehicle. It was an open secret.

Nevertheless, Kian should be made aware of this situation.

Positioned before Kian's securely shut study door, Emelia deliberated on whether to announce her presence with a knock.

Having resolved to knock, the door abruptly swung ajar.

There stood Kian in front of Emelia, causing her heart to skip a beat at the sight of him.

Taking note of Kian's well-fitted shirt, emphasizing his sculpted abdominal muscles, Emelia involuntarily swallowed, overcome with nerves.

"Need something?" Kian raised an eyebrow, eyeing the paralyzed Emelia and kicking off the conversation.

"Uh... so, I'm gonna be on this variety show this weekend." Emelia cautiously spilled the beans.

"You don't have to give me updates on your work," Kian replied, striding past Emelia toward the tea room, cup in hand.

"Actually, it's kinda like a dating show." Emelia dropped the bomb, causing Kian to come to an abrupt stop.

"Excuse me?" Kian turned slowly, his gaze carrying a slightly ominous edge.

"Not exactly a dating show, but the producers might stir up some scenarios." Emelia's voice trailed off, a sudden guilt creeping in for reasons unknown.

Despite their contractual marriage, Emelia felt as if she had been caught red-handed by her actual husband.

"Since you said I don't have to give you updates on my work, I'll do my thing. After the variety show's done, I'll cut ties with Jayson's company." Emelia blurted out her plan in one go before making a hasty exit.

"Emelia, get back here!" Kian's frustrated voice trailed after her, urging Emelia to pick up the pace.

Observing her vanish from sight, Kian experienced a lump forming in his chest.

He felt a surge of frustration, surpassing any he had experienced before.

Despite their contractual marriage and the undisclosed nature of their relationship, why did he experience such anger upon learning of her involvement in a dating show?

At a certain moment, he even entertained the thought of intervening and halting the purported dating show before it commenced.