

Chapter 336 Be Brave

Ryan cast a cold glance at Luke. This brought a sinking feeling to Luke's stomach.

"Ryan..."


"Go and prepare a set of clothes for Wendy."


Luke nodded obediently in response. "Okay."


Ryan pursed his lips and fell into deep thought. When he looked around the room, he did not find any of Wendy's clothes. That meant that whoever brought her here had stripped her naked first. At the thought of this, his face turned dark and gloomy.


"Luke," he called, a sense of urgency in his voice.

"What is it?"

"Find out who brought her here. Find out whose dirty hands touched her and whose eyes saw her. You know what to do." 

All of a sudden, the atmosphere in the room became cold and foreboding. 

Luke swallowed hard and straightened up. "I'll do it right away." 

Ryan looked at the rest. "You should leave now." 

The corners of their mouths twitched. In their eyes, Ryan



was kicking them out after using them. But they knew better than to say anything. They nodded and left.

They were about to go back to the bar when Leo suddenly received an urgent call. Apparently, there was a pregnant woman who needed emergency treatment, and they needed him to be there at once. Leo bade farewell to Kane and Roger and then hailed a taxi to the hospital.

Only Kane and Roger were left at the entrance of the hotel.

It was fine when Leo was there with them. But now that he was gone, an awkward silence filled the air between the two.

A cold breeze blew. The night was so cold that they felt frozen to the bone. Whenever they breathed, the air looked like a fine, white mist.

With his hands in his pockets, Roger cleared his throat and said, "I have to leave now. I have something important to do."

"Let me send you home," Kane offered.

"You don't have to. It's not far anyway. I can walk home alone."

"I insist," Kane offered again but with more conviction this time.

"Whatever."

Just like Roger had said, his house was not far from here. In fact, it was only a ten-minute walk. He did not take a taxi and just walked slowly into the night. Kane strode to catch up with him. The two walked side by side. ②

"Roger," Kane called.

Roger just kept a straight face and continued to walk forward as though he did not hear Kane.

"I'm going to divorce Rosie." Kane just dropped the bomb without warning.

Roger stopped dead in his tracks upon hearing this. With eyes wide in disbelief, he turned around and uttered, "Why?"

"It was a contractual marriage. She wanted my money, and I married her because she was easy to control. Now I'm tired of our relationship, so I've decided to end it," Kane replied lightly.

Inside his pockets, Roger's hands were clenched into fists. He stared at Kane and was at a loss for words for a moment. "Does it have anything to do with me?" he asked after a while. ①

"No," Kane answered firmly.

"Look into my eyes and answer me!" Roger bellowed. ②

Kane lifted his gaze and looked straight into Roger's eyes. "It has nothing to do with you. Even if you didn't come

back, I don't think I'd still be with her for a long time."

He meant what he said.

The reason why he chose Rosie back then was that she was a material girl. That kind of woman was easy to control.

She and Kane had an agreement before they got married. They would pretend to be a happy couple in front of their parents. But if they were alone, they would live their own separate lives and not disturb each other. Rosie agreed without a second thought.

They lived in peace for the first two years. He would give her a huge sum of money for allowance every month. Rosie acted quite well at that time.

However, she had become demanding and unreasonable after that. She started meddling in his work and personal life. That was not the end of it. She once tried to seduce him as the two of them did not live with their parents.

What was more, because of her instigation, Kane's parents started to persuade their son into having a child.

'Ha! A baby? I never even touched her. How am I supposed to have a baby with her?'

Kane married Rosie thinking that she was easy to control. But now that she was being overbearing and going back on their agreement, he decided to terminate the contract with her.

In all honesty, he had long wanted to divorce her. If Roger had not returned, Kane might have been able to hold on to his marriage a little longer. ②

At that moment, Roger breathed a sigh of relief. He should not feel guilty since Kane's decision had nothing to do with him.

Finally, he continued to walk forward. "You didn't have to tell me that. It's a matter between you and your wife anyway."

"It's only right for me to tell you about this."

The two of them had drunk a lot in the bar. Thanks to the influence of alcohol, Kane finally found the strength to be honest with himself. He gritted his teeth and strode to catch up with Roger. He stretched out his arms in front of him, blocking his way.

"What are you doing?" Roger asked with a frown.

"Roger..." Kane took a deep breath and looked into Roger's eyes. "I want to be brave one last time."

'Be brave one last time? What does he mean by that? Could it be...?' Roger could not help but imagine scenarios in his head.

His heart pounded wildly in his chest upon realizing something.

"You..."

"This is exactly what you think it is. I want us to try again," Kane confessed, his hands clenched into fists.

Roger looked at him, flabbergasted. Countless thoughts came rushing through his mind all at once. A few seconds later, he lowered his head and smiled bitterly.

"Kane, you're only making things hard for yourself. We've already tried, but we failed miserably. I've already accepted the reality."

He walked past Kane and continued, "I like how things are going with my life right now. I love my work. I drink with my friends from time to time. I visit my parents when I'm free. I feel fulfilled."

"Roger..."

"I don't want to change anything in my life."

"You..."

"To tell you the truth, I find myself quite fond of women now."

Kane's face turned ghastly pale, but Roger did not notice it.

"My parents have already arranged a blind date for me, and I didn't refuse," Roger continued.

Kane's face turned even paler.

"You know, a blind date is not bad. It's the most straightforward way for men and women to get to know

each other. I'm not young anymore. My parents have been urging me to get married soon. When I finally meet the perfect woman for me, I'll marry her and have children. I want to live a normal life."

This time, it was Kane who stopped in his tracks.

Roger looked back and saw that Kane was standing about a meter away from him. Kane's lips were pursed, and he was looking at Roger with a serious expression. "Is that really what you think?"

"Yes."

For a moment, Kane almost failed to keep his cool.

"A normal life... So you think I'm a freak?" he scoffed.

Roger pursed his lips. "Don't twist my words. I just stated the truth. I didn't mean to hurt you."

"Wow!" Kane exclaimed sardonically.

Roger frowned. "Kane..."

"You want to live a normal life? Fine. I'll do as you wish! Goodbye." With his hands clenched into fists, Kane turned around, straightened up, and left without looking back.

Meanwhile, Roger's body was like a tightened bow. He could not move nor utter a single word.

It was not until Kane's receding figure disappeared from his sight that Roger loosened up.

At that moment, his knees buckled in anguish, and he fell apart.

He slumped against a tree on the side of the road. The tree cast a shadow on his face, and his entire body was shrouded by darkness. He looked in the direction where Kane had left and whispered, "Goodbye, Kane." 📖



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