

## Chapter 89

Miles Came?

“Didn’t you say I’m too dirty for you?” Miles said in exasperation. Then, his hand arrived at a certain part of her body. “How many other men have entered here?”

Stella sneered, “Many. I’ve always been involved with many men. Are you just getting to know me, President Grant?”

She had watched movies with Xavier and slept with him. Besides, she had delivered clothes to Matthew, and she was even weaving her way around the ballroom like a socialite earlier, laughing happily.

He and Gabriella had slept together in front of her, and now, Yulia was pursuing him.

Who exactly was dirtier? Actually, they were the same.

Miles’ lips pressed hard on hers, causing her to be unable to make a sound. Just now, Stella’s whole body was taken so hard by Miles that it was now limp and weak, without any strength left in it at all.

They had already broken up, but now, they had slept together again.

“I’m the one who’s dirty. There have been many people interested in me since I was a child, and I can’t resist the pursuit of others. Thus, I’ll sleep with whoever pursues me, and I have no principles. In fact, I’ve slept with many men, so you are not my first man, and definitely not my last!” Finally catching some breath, Stella’s voice trembled as she spoke urgently. As the words rang in Miles’ ears, he realized that he had once said she was dirty, and this was how he misunderstood her.

In that case, I’ll dirty myself even more today, thought Stella.

Next, Miles gritted his teeth, closed his eyes, and increased the force of his lower body thrusts.

Afterward, he fell limp on the bed, then Stella pulled the quilt over her body. In fact, her body felt as if it had fallen apart; her lower body had gone numb to the point where she felt no pain anymore, and her legs simply could not close shut.

Stella felt that she was going to fall asleep in the next second, but today, she decided to not sleep here. After all, he had humiliated herself like that, so she’d despise herself if she slept in the same bed as he.

Right now, she was just closing her eyes to rest. After a while, Miles was done resting and wanted to pick up Stella to go to the bathroom and wash the fluid off her body. However, Stella used her arms to resist him, so he did not force her either and simply said, “Stay here.”

Stella nodded, looking well behaved. Before Miles went into the bathroom, he took another look at her and felt that everything was fine before he went to take a shower.

After Miles went in, Stella got up from the bed. Her face was pale, and the back of her evening dress had long been ripped by him. The lights were not turned on, but there was a suit on the floor that Stella vaguely remembered he was wearing when he came here. Stella thought nothing of it as she draped it over her to cover the tear on her dress before she opened the door and left.

Tonight, she would never sleep in his bed. After he treated her like this, she would have to be a saint to even calmly lie down by his side.

After going downstairs, she hailed a cab and went home.

Miles came out of the bathroom fifteen minutes later. Next, he turned on the lights and found that she, along with his suit, was gone. He wanted to chase after her, but after thinking about it, he figured she probably didn't want to see him right now, so he decided to leave her alone.

He propped up an arm on the door frame as his body was wrapped in a bath towel. Lowering his head, he let his hair continue dripping water, not bothering to dry it.

The invitation was sent to him by the property manager, and he said he might not go. Instead, he let them invite the tenants, as he expected that Stella would definitely go. Sure enough, she went, and she even dressed up in a very sultry manner. In fact, her words were surprisingly consistent with Kevin's statement.

Initially, he had investigated and did not believe Kevin's claims at all, but now, she had thrown dirty water on herself.

After Stella returned home, she gave herself a thorough shower and then went to bed. His suit was just hanging behind the door, so she could see it easily if she raised her eyes; it was as if he was standing there.

Stella looked at the suit for a while, then gradually, her eyelids fluttered shut, and she fell asleep without switching off the lights. If she did, Miles' beastly appearance would come back to her mind. After a moment, her tears fell on the pillow, like broken strings of pearls.

The next day, she did not go to work and just slept in. After all, she was the boss, so no one cared about her sleeping in.

When Matthew's phone call came, she was still in a daze. It was already noon, and the lights were still on. Hence, she switched off the lights and picked up the phone. "Hello?"

Matthew's voice sounded very happy, and he said that after the company's discussion and comparison, Stella's store was the fastest in stocking up and had the most complete variety of clothes. In addition, New Eden was such a prime location. Hence, they had decided to make Stella's store as the flagship store of the company, and they would have many discounts when stocking up on the products in the future. Moreover, the company would also increase support for her store.

"Stella, I didn't expect you to do so well. I thought Amon would take a long time to get into Solaria's market. You are really an independent businesswoman now. It's hard to earn money from nothing, but it would not be hard if we have money to generate more money. I foresee that you will open a few more branches this year. Stella, you have bright prospects, and you should work hard! I am now in Murdough, so I'll send you a certificate later!" Matthew seemed to be at the airport.

Because of his excitement, he did not pay too much attention to Stella's emotions. Thus, Stella just answered him with a few grunts.

After hanging up the phone, Matthew got on the plane. In the airport, he happened to pass Miles by, but neither of them saw the other. After all, they were all in a hurry. Miles had a rather important meeting in Hollowcrest City, and Matthew was in a hurry to report the good news to Stella.

However, Stella was not in the store. After Miles delivered the steel-printed version of the authorization certificate of the flagship store to her store, he went to her residence.

When Stella heard a knock on the door, she got up and opened the door. Her legs were still numb, so walking was difficult. It was like she was a mermaid who had just gotten her human legs and couldn't really walk yet.

Upon opening the door and seeing Matthew, she was quite surprised. Matthew looked at her with very gentle eyes as he asked, "What's wrong?"

At that, sadness overflowed from Stella's heart, and her tears started to quickly flow down her cheeks. Biting her fingers, she stared at Matthew. She definitely didn't mean to show this kind of look in front of him, but she really couldn't help it. After all, this world was very big, and her existence was very small. In Murdough, she was alone, and after Zane tricked her, she had felt like death would be a better choice.

Fortunately, there was such a person as Matthew, who always helped her in her time of trouble.

Actually, that other person also used to spare no effort to help me, but why am I still so resentful toward him? Is it because I'm asking too much of him?

"What's wrong?" Matthew took a step forward and pulled Stella into his arms as the latter started to cry loudly. His embrace was simple and warm, which was very different from the feeling of Miles' embrace, which was seductive and attractive. Miles always made her feel like she was being sucked into him, and she also had a feeling of stability when leaning on him.

She and Miles had not had many moments of embracing each other even until now. In contrast, they had kissed and made love more.

However, Stella was someone who could carry herself well enough to know that it was very inappropriate for her to embrace Matthew. Hence, she let him into the house to talk about work and the opening of the store. Later, she went to the kitchen and made some coffee as she collected her emotions.

When she came out, Matthew asked, "Did Miles come by?"

Stella's hands trembled a bit as she carried the coffee over. Is it so obvious that Matthew could tell at a glance? Or is it because only Miles can make me become like this?

Stella nodded in reply. "What did he do to you?" Matthew carefully looked into her eyes, afraid that his words would again make her unhappy.

Stella did not speak as it felt very unpleasant when the scene from last night emerged in her mind. After some time, she changed the topic and uttered, "Tell me about the store."

Just now, Matthew had said on the phone that she should become a strong woman, and she was quite interested in that topic.

“Now that your store has already become a flagship store, you definitely will want to develop further in the future. Have you thought about how to do that?” Matthew was giving Stella career advice.

There had indeed been an idea stirring in Stella’s heart for a long time. She intended to buy the shoplot, for although the monthly rent payment did not hurt much, the cost amounted to hundreds of thousands and accounted for 80% of Stella’s sales. This was the contract that she and Miles had signed. However, more than 10 million was needed to buy the store, and even though she was earning money, she did not have 10 million yet. Hence, she felt that this was at best an idea, and smiled bitterly.

“If you want to do something, I’ll help you! I know that you’re a very career-minded person, and I don’t want to see you stop because you don’t have the means,” Matthew said seriously.

Stella froze. Help me? But I need 10 million. How could he help me?

“How about this? Go and talk to Miles first. I reckon that he might not necessarily sell you—”

“I’m not going!” Stella did not wait for Matthew to finish before interrupting him. Her tone was very obstinate as she was adamant not to go to see Miles, who always humiliated her.

Matthew looked at Stella for a while with a serious expression.

Now, the two were sitting on the sofa next to each other. Next, Matthew tilted his head and asked, “Then what should we do?”

“You go talk to him!”

“Me?”

“Yeah!” Stella had no other options. She wanted to buy the shoplot, but she also did not want to go to the owner to negotiate about it.

“You know that if I go, Miles may raise the price!” Matthew had given it some careful consideration. After all, Miles had always suspected his relationship with Stella, so if he went, the other man would certainly not want to see the matter come to fruition and would definitely give a ridiculously high price so that Stella could not buy the store.

Most importantly, this building was the only point of contact between Miles and Stella, so if this building was sold, then there would be really nothing between them anymore.

Now, it was necessary for them to contact each other, but later, it would become so rare it would be a luxury.