

Chapter 2

“Hello.” The man extended his hand to me. “I’m Gerard. Nice to meet you.” As he spoke, he scanned me with a lecherous gaze.

“Well...” I pretended to hesitate, glancing back at my son. “Sorry, but I just want to focus on paying off my husband’s debts and raising my son.”

Mrs. Keeley patted my shoulder in exasperation. “I know you had a good relationship with Nathan, but the dead can’t come back to life! Nathan’s company was his premarital property. He’s gone now, and his debts are nullified upon his death. You don’t have to deal with his mess!

“For a woman, the most important thing is finding a decent man to marry. While you’re still young, you should act fast! The older you get, the harder it will be to find someone.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Keeley, but my husband died saving me. His debts are essentially mine,” I said with a polite smile.

Mrs. Keeley sighed. “You’ve worked yourself to the bone these past few years, juggling multiple jobs to pay off your late husband’s debts. Look how exhausted you’ve become. I introduced my son to you because I care about you.”

I smiled and shook my head. “Thank you, Mrs. Keeley. I’m doing fine raising my son on my own. I haven’t thought about getting married again.”

Seeing my continued refusal, Mrs. Keeley sighed and left with her son.

After they left, Amelia glared at the closed door, fuming. “This is ridiculous. You and Alex are doing perfectly fine together. What right does he have to interfere? That sneaky look of his—he doesn’t seem like a good person.

“Nathan loved you so much when he was alive, and he died saving you. You absolutely can’t let him down. Besides, Alex is still so young. What if some outsider treats him poorly? You need to consider this carefully. Don’t let just anyone into your home.”

I nodded with a sorrowful expression. “Don’t worry, I know what I’m doing. I also loved Nathan deeply. There’s no room for anyone else in my heart.”

Hearing that I agreed with her, Amelia finally relaxed.

“Claire, don’t feel too sad. These tough years will pass. Once Alex grows up, everything will get better. Rest assured, if Nathan’s spirit is watching from above, he’ll surely bless you for loving him so much.”

Seeing the schadenfreude in her eyes, I smiled faintly.

‘Amelia, enjoy your happiness while you can. When Alex turns 18, you’ll find out just how big of a gift I’ve prepared for you.’
