

## Chapter 7

Ryan was a little surprised at my actions, but said nothing.

I pursed my lips and said softly, "What happened on the night of our wedding?"

I could still remember waiting on the balcony the whole night for him.

Ryan abandoned his newly wedded wife on the night of their wedding and left without saying a word.

I thought it was because of something important and worried about his safety. I even thought that he was unhappy with something I had done and hoped that he would come back home soon. 1

Back then, I was only 23 years old. I somehow was able to marry the man that I had a crush on for years. 1

How could I not look forward to our marriage?

I only found out today that he was with another woman during our wedding night.

Everything sounded like a joke.

Ryan didn't keep anything from me. His voice was still soft. "She went street racing that night and had an accident. I was notified by the police to pick her up." 1

'What a coincidence. She just had to have an accident on the night of our wedding. It was during the middle of the night as well. But I clearly remember that she was at the family meal two days after our wedding. There wasn't even a scratch on her.' 1

I rolled down the window, fell silent for a while, and said calmly, "Ryan, if you still have feelings for her, we can have a peaceful divorce."

Ryan immediately parked the car at the side of the road. He stared at me and I could tell that he wasn't calm towards me anymore. It was a rare sight.

He was finally no longer so indifferent anymore.

"I've never thought of..."

The vibrating of his phone interrupted him. 1

He looked at his phone impatiently and his face just changed. He then said without hesitation, "Something happened to her. I probably need to head over and check it out." 1

I forced myself to remain calm and tried to control my emotions. I then looked at him again under the lights of the street lamps.

Ryan was someone I dreamed of marrying, but at that moment in time, I didn't seem to love him anymore. 2

"I understand."

I pushed open the car door whilst feeling exhausted and got out of the car.

I did think of divorcing Ryan when I lost my cool, but he was someone I had loved for many years, so it wasn't that easy to let go. I was unwilling to let go.

I was afraid that I might regret my decision sometime in the future.

When the black Maybach drove off into the distance, I let out a long sigh. I then looked at the bust roads and the flashing neon signs, and suddenly felt a little lonely. 3

"What are you doing?" Jane suddenly called me.

Her voice perfectly matched her looks, bright and outgoing.

The Autumn breeze caused me to shiver a little. I pulled my jacket and walked across the road.

"Just strolling."

"I didn't expect Mr. Frost to have the time to..."

"He's not with me. It's just me." I interrupted helplessly.

"What the hell is that bastard thinking? Why isn't he with you on Friday night? Where are you?" Jane was immediately infuriated.

She would always be on my side no matter what.

"Wait there. I'll come pick you up."

With that said, Jane quickly hung up.

In less than 20 minutes, a white Audi Q3 parked in front of me. She rolled the window down and said, "Get in."

"Alright, what happened this time?" After I got into the car, Jane began driving but also gave me a sideways glance. "Don't tell me you walked for five or six miles for nothing."

Jane might act shrewish but was actually very reasonable and paid attention to detail.

I never planned on lying to her, so I immediately told her everything that happened that day. 1

"What the fuck?" Jane cursed but felt puzzled at the same time. "So Jessica wants Ryan to divorce you for her? No wonder I saw her earlier today outside her office wearing a Patek Philippe. Well, a good watch with a fine bitch. There's Ryan as well. He's already married, so why is he still being ambiguous with other women? The way I see it, he's just an absolute idiot!" 2

After having a go at Ryan and Jessica, she turned to me and asked, "What are your plans?"

"I don't know yet." I shook my head.

Jane took one hand off the steering wheel and poked my head. "You're normally a smart person, but why do you always become stupid when it comes to matters involving Ryan? A few meals were able to get you to love him for so long. I think you're probably the only person who remembers these things. I bet Ryan has long forgotten about such things."

Her sudden words made me feel a little puzzled. "What meals?"

Jane cocked her brows. "Have you forgotten the meals that Ryan treated at the canteen?"

How could I forget? That was the reason why I fell in love with Ryan.

My parents passed away when I was little, so I lived with my aunt. My aunt wanted to treat me well, but there was still my uncle and cousin as well.

I started doing part-time jobs during high school and once I got into

university I lived off my part-time wages.

One time, when we suddenly had to pay for something, I had no money left to buy any food. This caused me to faint on campus one time and was taken to the hospital by Ryan. 1

When I woke up, I saw a handsome young man by the side of my bed. The sunlight shone on him and made me feel he was glowing.

One look was enough to cause me to be in a daze.

When Ryan saw me awake, he just said, "Looks like you're awake. The doctor said that you're suffering from malnutrition. You need to eat more."

"Thank you. Who..."

"You're welcome. I have other matters to attend to, so I've got to go."

The conversation was simple and distant just like Ryan himself. 1

However, whenever I went to the canteen afterward, he or his friends would casually place some food in front of me. 2

They would use all kinds of awkward excuses, but that caused me to not feel embarrassed or inferior. 1

Jane suddenly said, "Be honest with me, Charlotte. Did you fall in love with him because of the food he treated you to or because of his looks?"

"Both I guess..."

I had to admit, I fell in love with Ryan not because of the couple of meals he treated me to, but also because of his personality. 1

It was normal for a person who had been in the dark all the time to be longing for more when he saw some light.

Jane had a very clear head. "Technically speaking, I never felt that you and Ryan were meant for each other. He's always indifferent about things and keeps a cold face. The truth is that he's a heartless guy with a weird temper. He's not someone you can control." 1

This wasn't the first time that Jane had said such things to me.

However, in the past, there hadn't been any problems between me and Ryan, so I would talk back. 1

With that said, Jane furrowed her brows again. "But why would someone as smart as Ryan give you 10% of the company's shares so easily just to make you happy? That's the only thing I couldn't understand. Could it be that he's developed feelings for you over the past three years?" 1

I wasn't sure either. The more I thought about it, the more my mind became a mess.

Jane then parked the car outside a nightclub.

"I don't drink," I said helplessly.

"How come? Are you sick or something?"

I pointed at my stomach and my heart softened. "Jane, I'm pregnant."

"What? I'm going to be a godmother?"

Jane was both stunned and surprised. Her eyes widened and she was at a loss for a while before carefully touching my belly.

"When did you find out? How many weeks? How are you feeling? Do you have morning sickness?" asked Jane as she rubbed my belly.

I answered her questions one by one with a smile.

This was the first time that I had the enjoyment of sharing this news with someone. I also realized that there was someone else looking forward to the birth of the baby inside my womb.

Only when her phone rang did Jane come back to her senses.

She didn't answer the phone, but pulled me out of the car. She then waved at Tom, who was running out of the nightclub. "What's the rush? Why are you bombarding me with calls and messages?"

Jane was very good-looking and had a great personality, so she was quite good friends with Tom and his friends.

"I haven't seen you for ages. I've missed you so much," said Tom as he gestured with his hands. "Charlotte? I thought you went to the Frost family's residence for a family meal and to keep Ryan's grandpa company. Where is Ryan?"

Jane was very good at venting her anger on someone else. "How dare you ask such a question? Men are all dick heads. I'm warning you, don't tell Ryan about where Charlotte is, got that?"

"What do you mean? My dick's not on my head!" Tom retorted without hesitation.