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I didn't want to understand Tom's perverted joke, but I still did.

Jane chuckled and said, "It's not, but it didn't really satisfy me." 1

I looked at Jane in disbelief as if asking her what she was talking about.

"We slept with each other once. It wasn't a great experience." Jane didn't care if Tom was right next to her or not.

Tom stomped his foot sulkily. "That was my first time. What do you know anyway!"

"Stop right there! I can't be held responsible! You're just a playboy, so don't talk about your first time with me. You've probably lost your virginity to these anyway." Jane interrupted and pointed to Tom's hands. 1

I looked at Tom, who was usually the playboy and saw him blush. Only then did I figure out what was going on.

The two of them had a one-night stand and Tom was probably pursuing Jane at the moment. 1

Jane ignored Tom and led me towards a private room. "A senior in university has returned to the country. Tom and the others organized this party and asked me to tag along." 1

"Which senior?" I asked quietly.





"You probably know him. He's..."

As Jane said those words, she pushed open the door of the private room.

There were quite a few men inside. Apart from the familiar faces, there was a man who stood out.

He was tall and wore a white shirt with the sleeves casually rolled up. He also had a silver bracelet around his wrist. 1

The silver bracelet didn't look like something he would wear and it stood out. However, it was obvious that the man really treasured the bracelet.

At the same time, he raised his head and locked gazes with me. The smile on his face widened as he stood up. "Haven't seen you for ages, Charlotte."

"Jack!" I shouted with a smile. "You're right, we haven't seen each other for ages. You went abroad so suddenly back then."

Ryan's friends were mainly his childhood friends. Therefore, they went to the same university as me and Jane as well.

I only talked to Tom and the others more after I married Ryan.

Jack Renolds was the only person that I knew quite well during university. This was because we studied the same course and he was my senior.

"That's right. I wonder who broke Jack's heart back then causing him

to leave without saying a word. He didn't even attend your and Ryan's wedding.* 1

Jack rubbed his nose and chuckled. "Don't listen to me. Come in and take a seat."

"That's right. Let's sit down."

Jane pushed me towards the sofa and sat me down next to Jack. "You and Jack are old friends. You should have a lot to talk about."

After sitting me down, she went and hung out with Tom and the others. They were quite enjoying themselves.

"Do you want some juice?" asked Jack.

"Sure, thanks," I said with a smile. "You haven't been in the country for the past few years, but I've heard a lot about you. You must have received a lot of awards, right?"

"You've been keeping an eye on me?" Jack sounded a little surprised and had a big smile on his face.

"Not exactly." I smiled guiltily. "It's my assistant. She's a big fan of yours. I can introduce you to her if you want."

"Sure." Jack calmed down a little and his gaze was soft. "Are you and Ryan happy? I've read on the internet that he really loves his wife and dotes on her."

After hearing those words, I became in a little bit of a daze.

I didn't know why, but Ryan loved making other people think that he

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really loved his wife. I used to be lost in his fake image as well and couldn't escape.

I didn't want to dwell on this matter, so I said, "People like to exaggerate on the internet."

Jack's voice wasn't very deep, but he still asked seriously, "Then are you happy?"

He was the first person beside Jane to ask such a question.

I lowered my head and let out a faint smile. "I don't know what to say."

"Then don't say anything." Jack didn't continue this topic and just smiled at me warmly.

In the past, I always felt that Jack and Ryan were a little bit alike. They were both warm, restrained, and calm.

However, I only found out then that I was wrong.

Jack was like that, but Ryan was a completely different person deep down.

For example, Jack didn't continue asking me questions about my marriage because he didn't want to invade other people's privacy. As for Ryan, he wouldn't ask any more questions because he didn't care.

Ryan was just a heartless person. 1

The party lasted until nearly midnight. Tom said that they were going to go somewhere else.

Jane felt that I was pregnant, so I shouldn't stay up too late, and wanted to take me home.

Tom then suggested, "Let Jack take Charlotte home. He doesn't like to stay up too late either."

Jane agreed to that suggestion, but I was worried about her and wanted to refuse.

"Alright, alright. Get in the car." Jane knew that I was worried about her, so when she was pushing me into Jack's car, she said meaningfully, "Don't worry. They can't take advantage of me." She then added after a short pause, "Finding a man's heart is like finding a needle in a haystack. That's not what I want, I want the whole haystack!"

I punched her delicate face and said, "Alright, call me if you have any problems."

At that moment, Jack got into the car as well.

I felt a little embarrassed. "I live on Arndale Road, Jack. I can just get a taxi if you're not going the same way." 1

"Why are you treating me as if we're strangers?" Jack asked teasingly. He then passed his phone to me. "Put in the address for me and set the SatNav. I haven't been back for quite a few years, so I'm not so familiar with the roads anymore."

"Okay." I took his phone and entered my home address for the SatNav.

There was no nighttime in Jelaston. It was almost midnight and the streets were still bustling.

I was worried that the two of us would be quite awkward on the way home because we hadn't seen each other for such a long time. However, Jack could always find the things that I was interested in to talk about.

Being with him would make anyone feel at ease.

It was probably because I felt that he could always keep his cool, so I couldn't help but ask, "Jack, what would you do if you came across something that's very difficult to overcome?"

Jack put on a slightly serious face, stopped the car at a cross junction, and looked at me. "There's always a way to overcome a problem. You just need to find it."

After hearing his calm but confident answer, I suddenly felt at ease for the first time that night.

About 20 minutes later, the car stopped outside the gates of a mansion.

He helped me get out of the car and passed a gift bag to me. "It's a small gift. I hope you'll like it."

"Thank you, Jack." My mood had improved quite a lot, so I took the bag with a smile. "I'll treat you to dinner when you have time." 1

"Sure. That's a promise I won't forget." Jack smiled. He then said, "Make sure you eat your meals properly. I feel that you've lost quite a

lot of weight. I don't want to see you suffer from malnutrition again." 1

I didn't overthink his words and just said, "Okay, I'll keep that in mind."

I was going to see him off before heading into the house, but he had beaten me to it. "I'll leave after you head inside. Only then have I completed the task that Tom has given me." 1

"Okay. You need to be careful on your way back home as well."

As soon as I said that, I turned and went into the house.

It was quite late so Brenda was already asleep. She left a light on in the foyer for me. The house was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

After having a shower, I lay on the bed whilst looking at my phone.

I received quite a lot of messages but none of them was from Ryan.

I thought the worst-case scenario would be my husband not coming home for the night, but I didn't expect there to be an even bigger "surprise" waiting for me.

It was hard for me to fall asleep with something on my mind. When I woke up the next morning, it was almost noon. 1

I was starving, so I went downstairs. That was when I saw a suitcase in the living room for no reason. I also heard voices beside Brenda's.

The voices sounded familiar.

I frowned and looked around. Then I saw Ryan in the kitchen with an

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apron wrapped around him.

Jessica was helping him out as well. She knew whatever he needed as soon as he reached out his hand.

For example, when Ryan first reached out his hand, Jessica passed him some salt. When he reached out his hand the second time, Jessica passed him a piece of tissue. 1

The two of them had great teamwork.



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