

A Farewell After Being Reborn

Chapter 12

Shane's car had crashed into a divider on the road. The car looked like it had been totaled. It definitely looked worse than Ian's car. novelbin

Just then, the siren of an ambulance rang out. Soon, doctors carried Shane out of his car. "There aren't any obvious external injuries or broken bones. Initial diagnosis is that he was knocked unconscious by the deployment of the airbag..."

Sage couldn't help sagging in relief at the diagnosis. At the same time, she wondered how deep a grudge Ian and Shane held against each other. Was it worth putting their lives on the line just because they were on opposing sides in the business world?

When Ian and Sage left the police station, it was already nighttime. They heard that Shane had already regained consciousness and was fine. He only had a slight concussion from hitting his head against the wheel. He had to spend a few days in the hospital recuperating.

Neither he nor Ian insisted on making the other party pay for the accident. They both made it clear that they would bear their respective responsibilities.

The road where the accident had happened was wide, and there hadn't been many cars. No other cars were involved in the collision, so the police didn't press the matter.

Sage wanted to ask about the bad blood between Ian and Shane, but the icy look on Ian's face told her it was better not to let her curiosity get the better of her.

Terry drove the car over to them. Sage said, "I won't delay you from heading back to the company, then. I'll take a cab home."

1/4

Ian was always busy and rarely went home. Seeing as they'd gotten in so

much trouble today, he probably didn't have time for anything other than work. Sage thought she was being considerate, but Ian only gave her an icy look in response.

“Don’t you think you’ve caused enough trouble recently? What else are you plotting?”

Sage was baffled. “What have I done?”

Ian sneered in response. Sage realized what he meant. “I was being serious about the divorce! Ramming into Shane’s car was a genuine accident!”

“How does Shane know you? Did you tell him who you were immediately upon meeting him?”

This was a hassle to explain, and it wasn’t like Ian would believe her anyway. Sage didn’t want to waste her breath. “Look, it’s my fault for troubling you today. You don’t have to bother about these things in the future, okay? I’ll handle it myself.”

Ian’s expression darkened. “Do you want a repeat of this?”

“Mr. Holcomb, Mrs. Holcomb, it’s getting late, so you two should be exhausted. How about I take you both home so you can get some rest?” Terry quickly interjected. He opened the door to the back seat.

Sage ignored Ian and got into the front passenger seat. Ian didn’t budge. Terry took in the stormy look on his face and decided to pretend he couldn’t see or hear anything. He was only a regular assistant. He wasn’t capable of handling such a complicated matter.

In the end, Ian still got into the car. The frostiness he exuded made the temperature in the car drop a few degrees. As Terry drove, he couldn’t help thinking that if things continued like this, he would turn into an ice

sculpture. He decided to chat with Sage.

“Mrs. Holcomb, my mother loves the essential oil you gave to me before

this. Her sleep has improved a lot.”

In the past, Sage had often given Ian’s assistants little trinkets and gifts so that she could know more about Ian. Terry generally didn’t accept her gifts

the essential oil that she’d made to help with sleep loss was an exception.

Sage smiled. “I’ll make some more one day so you can give them to your mother.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Holcomb.”

Ian snorted. "Look at how you're sucking up to my staff. And you expect me to believe you're serious about wanting a divorce?"

"It's up to you whether you wanna believe it or not. There's one thing you don't need to worry about, though—you're the only person I won't ever suck up to anymore."

Ian almost spluttered with rage. "I couldn't care less about that!"

When they arrived at Solaris Estate, Sage was the first to get out of the car. She strode into the house without sparing Ian a glance.

"You're back, Mr. Holcomb."

Sage had gotten herself a glass of water and was about to drink it when she heard Ian enter the house. Wanda suddenly asked, "How did you injure yourself, Mr. Holcomb?"

Sage turned to look. Ian had rolled up his sleeve to reveal long wounds on his arm of differing degrees of severity. They looked quite scary.

"Why didn't you say you were injured? Do they hurt?" Sage hurried over to him and held his arm up gingerly. He'd probably gotten hurt when shielding her from the glass.

Ian looked at her. It was impossible to tell what he was thinking and feeling.

It was then that Sage realized what she'd done. She quickly released Ian's arm and took a step back. At the same time, bitterness surged in her. She'd

3/4

loved Jan deeply for eight years. Being concerned over him had been etched into her bones.

It was almost instinctive for her to act when she heard about him being injured.

Ian was inexplicably pissed at the warmth of Sage's fingers leaving his arm only a second after they'd touched him. "What do you think?"

"You should get some medication on them if they hurt." Sage turned to head upstairs after saying that, but Ian grabbed her by the hand.