

Chapter 3

They were married for four years. Her father had sacrificed his own life to secure her a chance to become Jaydon's wife. Yet, to Jaydon, he couldn't shake off the memory of that woman he once held dear.

That woman was like a drug to him, an addiction he couldn't shake off or escape from.

A black car stopped in front of her, and she got in. She fell into a deep sleep in the backseats and dreamt of an endless tide of darkness.

At 6 a.m., the convoy arrived at Marina Hotel—a seven-star hotel in Korila.

For the next week, Lewis Group had booked the entire place for its annual corporate conference, where executives and shareholders from global subsidiaries would gather.

Lewis Group, a big multinational company, thrived in the food industry and dominated the retail market. With 60% of the products on the shelves coming from it, it sparked growth across various fields and industries. Later, it expanded into media, real estate, and other sectors through aggressive acquisitions.

Jaydon, the 9th-generation heir of the Lewis family, was currently steering the ship of Lewis Group.

Outside the hotel, executives from the Lewis Group stood in



a line. They had just received word that Jaydon's car had arrived.

Alita was awakened by the driver and got out of the car. The sunlight left her feeling dizzy.

The champagne-colored RV parked, and Jaydon, noble as ever, stepped out. He arrogantly looked ahead and approached, his face handsome yet cold.

Alita kept a distance behind him, following with colleagues from Theisia.

Suddenly, Jaydon stopped, causing everyone behind him to collide. Someone couldn't stop in time and pushed Alita, her head bumping straight into Jaydon's back.

"Ouch!"

"Mrs. Lewis..." The person who just pushed Alita was trembling with fear.

Alita steadied herself and frowned in anger, glaring at the back of Jaydon's head. 'Why did he just stop like that?' she complained inwardly.

Jaydon gently pulled Alita to his side. His otherwise stern face broke into a smile, seemingly meant only for her. "Darling, shall we enter together?"

Alita was momentarily stunned, as if a light had illuminated her. She stayed frozen for a while before realizing that he was just putting on a show. That was his specialty. She linked her



arm with his, smiling back at him.

Accidentally, her fingers brushed against the warm back of his hand. Internally, she wanted to distance herself, yet there was a certain longing that stirred within her heart.

Once inside the elevator, Alita immediately withdrew her hand.

Jaydon turned his head, his face revealing a sense of disappointment.

The elevator ascended silently, the quiet tension suffocating.

"Last night, I wanted to tell you something that concerned you, but you left too quickly, and I didn't get the chance to say it." Jaydon broke the silence.

Alita looked at him, puzzled. "Concerns me?"

"Exactly." Jaydon raised an eyebrow, flashing a brilliant smile that made her feel uneasy.

Alita knew him well. The more dazzling his smile, the more sinister his intentions. So, whatever he was about to say, it was definitely not good news.

