

## Chapter 84 Caught In The Act

Unbeknownst to Jayden, a fight was about to break out in the restaurant. He raised his glass and uttered a polite response to Lorelei, “The pleasure is all mine, Ms. Summerfield.”

After the toast, the two bottoms up. Then, Jayden asked with a charming smile, “If you’re happy with me thus far, why don’t we stay in touch?”

“Sure.”

Without hesitating, Lorelei whipped out her phone. However, before she could key in any number, a man reached out and snatched her phone away.

Baffled, she lifted her eyes and saw a familiar face narrowing his eyes at her. The man was wearing a white jacket over a tacky flowery shirt.

“It’s you?” she asked in disbelief.

Right then, Jayden stood up nervously and greeted the man with a bow, “Mr. Sullivan, what a coincidence!”

“Oh, isn’t this Mr. Hompton?”

Vincent side-eyed Lorelei and sat beside her. He put one arm across the couch behind her and crossed his legs lazily.

Lorelei furrowed her brows. Why is he even here? Why did he snatch my phone? Exactly what is he trying to do?

“It’s an honor to meet you, Mr. Sullivan,” Jayden replied, anxious that he might have stepped on Vincent’s toes.

Even though both of them were from high society, they each had their separate social circles with friends from different statuses and backgrounds.

Jayden and Liam were widely recognized as the infamous spoilt brats who were second to none in wreaking havoc at parties and wooing various girls. They always got themselves into trouble.

Had it not been for the backing of their families, they would not attain any success in their careers.

They were not on par to be accepted into Vincent’s social circle. As the old saying went, birds of the same feather flocked together. Putting aside the status of the Sullivan family, Vincent alone was a legend. He single-handedly built up a reputation of his own based on his outstanding abilities.

He was clearly out of Jayden’s league. Therefore, the latter revered him and walked on thin ice so as not to upset Vincent.

“What are you up to, Mr. Hompton? Are you on a blind date? You’re famous for having endless female partners. Do you actually need more? I recall meeting you at the hospital by chance not too long ago. You were there with your girlfriend for an abortion, right? Or should I say ex-girlfriend now? You guys have broken up?”

Seeing that Jayden’s face turned bright red, Vincent faked a sympathetic smile. “Oh no, I’m sorry. Did I say something wrong?”

“No, no,” Jayden denied right away while keeping an eye on Lorelei’s reaction. He could only seethe in silence despite being furious.

“I heard that you’ve been seconded to the branch office as the General Manager? How was it? Are you getting accustomed to working at the new place?”

“Yes, it’s all good.” Finally, he has stopped asking me about my relationships. Just when Jayden felt relieved that Vincent was kind enough to stop mocking him, the latter added, “Mr. Hompton, is it true that the branch company is at a loss ever since you joined them? Are you facing any difficulties? Do you need me to lend a helping hand?”

As expected of Jonathan’s bestie; Vincent had picked up his habit of hurling sarcastic comments at others.

His words to Jayden carried a double meaning. On the surface, he seemed to demonstrate care and concern, but in reality, he was actually criticizing Jayden’s incapacities.

What a shameless man!

“No worries, Mr. Sullivan. It’s all settled now. Thanks so much for the thought.”

Ironically, Jayden was not able to read between the lines, and he lived under the impression that Vincent truly cared for him. Naively, Jayden thanked him profusely. He was this close to shedding a tear.

I’m sure that my father would be so proud of me if he knew that I’ve found favor in the eyes of the second heir to the Sullivan family. He has always been very strict and stern toward me. This exuberant news will certainly lift his spirits.

“That’s great.” Vincent nodded. “Anyhow, thank you for treating my girlfriend to dinner.” He was unaware of the daydream going on in Jayden’s mind.

Girlfriend?

The news came like a bolt from the blue. Everyone at the table gaped in unison.

Lorelei stared at Vincent with a complicated look. She was still processing his words, failing to wrap her head around them.

Did I hear it wrongly? His girlfriend? What gives? This is utterly ridiculous.

Before she could open her mouth to explain the sticky situation, Vincent turned to her and brushed the tip of her nose affectionately. “It all started because I didn’t get you a present from my last business trip, right? It’s fine if you’re still infuriated about it and wants to throw a tantrum, but why did you go to the extent of attending a blind date? Tell me, how should I punish you for being so cheeky, honey?”

“You… I…”

What present? What tantrum? Is he out of his mind?

She wanted to refute, but was interrupted by his yet another public display of affection. “Fine, honey, I admit that it’s all my fault. Don’t be mad anymore, all right? I promise that I’ll compensate you with two gifts instead. Be good, okay?”

Lorelei felt so angry inside it was as if she was going to combust at any time.

D\*mn! What is this nonsense?

Vincent was driving Lorelei up the wall, but she had no chance to release her anger. Then, he pulled her up and said, “If there’s nothing else, Mr. Hompton, we’ll take our leave.”

“Please feel free to go if you need to,” Jayden answered upon recovering from his shock.

He was initially interested in flirting with Lorelei. Nonetheless, there was no way he would fight Vincent for the same woman, regardless of how gorgeous Lorelei might look.

Now that Vincent had made it clear how much he doted on Lorelei, Jayden dared not even glance at her. He was afraid that keeping eye contact with her might be disrespectful, given her identity as Vincent’s girlfriend.

Shortly after, Vincent nodded and left. As he was passing by Jayden, he shot him a cold glare and warned subtly, “Mr. Hompton, I believe you know how domineering and selfish I am. I loathe those who covet my things, what’s more, my woman. Do you understand?”

“Duly noted, Mr. Sullivan. Please rest assured that the thought had never crossed my mind,” Jayden stated his stance firmly.

Vincent nodded in satisfaction and walked off without looking back.

Jayden heaved a sigh of relief when the intimidating man left. He slumped on the couch and downed one whole glass of iced lemonade to calm himself down.

Afterward, he looked at Liam and said, “I’ve done all that I could for you. At first, the objective was to help you get close to Michaela. I didn’t expect to offend Mr. Sullivan in the process possible. You’ve got to help me if the Homptons get into trouble.”

“That goes unsaid.”

Liam seemed distracted.

“Unfortunately, we got off on the wrong foot, and you didn’t get a chance to obtain Michaela’s phone number,” grumbled Jayden.

I wouldn’t agree to go on this blind date if it wasn’t to help Liam get close to his goddess.

“Why the rush? There’s something I need to clarify first.”

He vaguely saw that Vincent came in with Jonathan just now, and the latter ran straight toward the direction of the restroom.

Was he looking for Michaela? She’s a pretty woman, and I’m infatuated with her. Yet, I must seriously consider if I’m able to bear the consequences of courting someone Mr. Xander has set his eyes on.

Meanwhile, Michaela was fretting in the powder room as though she had ants in her pants.

Five minutes had passed since she hid inside.

She was dying to find out what was going on outside, but she did not have the courage to do so. With that, she landed herself in a quandary, worried that she might get caught red-handed by Jonathan.

Suddenly, the door to the ladies was pushed open. Michaela frantically stood in front of the mirror and pretended to wash her hands. The next moment, a furious man appeared in the mirror and sent a shiver down her spine. She froze like a deer caught in headlights.

I’ve totally underestimated Jonathan. Who would have guessed that he’d be so brazen to barge into the female washroom? What else would he not do?

His gaze was unfathomable as he stared at her in silence, and his smile became more pronounced.

Feeling guilty, Michaela blurted with a silly grin, “Hi, Mr. Jonathan. What a coincidence!”