

## **Luna & Joshua 2631**

Chapter 2631 Gwen looked at them, slumped as she shook her head helplessly. "I'm going to the washroom."

Coming out of the room, Gwen did not actually head to the washroom straight away. Instead, she went to the balcony at the end of the corridor upstairs. As she stood and felt the cold breeze, she took a few photos with her phone and made a social media post.

(I don't miss you that much anymore today. Is this a good sign?) At the same time, in another private room in the restaurant... The man was eating with Kate Miller and a few other friends when his phone suddenly rang. He chatted with the person next to him while casually picking up the phone to have a look. It was a notification on his social media. It was the woman he followed the night before, and she had posted a few photos and a corny caption.

He ate and chatted while tapping into the woman's photos. Coincidentally, he saw the words (Black Star] written on the railings behind the balcony.

He narrowed his eyes and looked down at the writing on his plate. It was the same name.

That meant that this woman was in the same Black Star restaurant as him.

From the angle of her photos, she was on the balcony at the end of the corridor upstairs.

The man turned off his screen.

He could not explain this feeling, but he had an inexplicable urge to look for her. He wanted to see who this woman, who posted corny captions online, was in real life. He wanted to get to know her.

However... He turned to look at Kate, who was next to him. If he was single, he would surely look for her without any hesitation, but he had a fiancée. His fiancée had done many things for him to wake from his coma, and he could not possibly let her down.

At the thought of that, the man took a deep breath and shelved his thoughts away. He continued chatting with his friends.

Later, by some prank from someone, the man had red wine spilled all over him. Kate pulled him up, furious yet finding it comical. "Go to the washroom and clean up," she advised.

He nodded and followed Kate out of the door.

They were by the doors of the washroom, and Kate was about to follow him into the men's washroom.

"It's fine. I'll go by myself." He smiled at her. "I've been awake for more than a month, and I can still care for myself. You better not go into the men's washroom." Kate pursed her lips and thought for a

while before nodding. "Be quick. I'll wait for you outside." He smiled and caressed Kate's head before turning and entering the washroom. Kate was standing by the door waiting while playing on her phone.

At that moment, a woman came out of the women's washroom, and she subconsciously looked up

Both women were taken aback the moment their eyes met.

After what seemed to be seconds later, Kate looked at the woman in front of her and blurted, "Gwen Larson?"

Chapter 2632 Gwen was a little surprised, too.

She has previously seen Kate on the news. She knew that Kate was in this city, but she did not expect that Saigen City would be this small. She was there only for the second day, yet she somehow managed to stumble into Kate.

She smiled and looked at Kate. "That's me, alright."

"You..." Kate's eyes widened in shock. "What are you doing here?"

Was she...

Did Gwen overhear some news and she...

“I’m here on vacation.” Although Gwen did not like Kate and was even apprehensive of her, she still offered her a genial smile. “Thomas brought Yannie to Saigen City to settle down. Luna and I are here on vacation, so this is our first stop while also visiting Yannie as well.” Then, she sized up Kate. “You’re much prettier than before.”

Kate previously had been dressing up as a guy, with short blonde hair, ear studs, nose piercings, and her go-to black outfit. She looked handsome and cool.

However, at that moment, she was in the same dress model and shawl that Gwen had worn previously.

She looked much more tender.

Perhaps she did not expect that Gwen would praise her that Kate was stunned for a while before smiling awkwardly. “Back in Merchant City, I was mixed up with Luke and his gang. Now that I’m back home, of course I have to be more feminine and gentler.”

Gwen calmly responded, “You’re right. You’re getting married soon, too.”

This simple sentence set off the alarms in Kate’s heart. She was afraid that Gwen would mention her fiancé, Steven Hughes.

Luckily, Gwen did not.

Gwen merely swept Kate a glance. "I saw the news of you and your fiance. Although I couldn't see what he looked like, I think you look quite happy." That was good too. After Luke left, her being sad alone was enough. "I-It's...alright," Kate responded awkwardly, but she was inwardly delighted.

Thank heavens!

Thank goodness she did not let the paparazzi take pictures of Steven's face, or Gwen might just have a far different reaction instead of being genial and congratulating her!

"Alright, I'm going home back. Luna and Yannie are waiting for me."

Looking at Kate stuttering, Gwen thought that she did not want to chat with her, so she found an excuse to leave.

She only took a few steps before hearing a man's voice from behind.

"I'm done."

That voice...

Gwen suddenly stiffened. She subconsciously turned around to see Kate and a tall man leaving.

The back was exactly like Luke's.

If Gwen did not see the news of Kate's fiancé before and knew that her fiancé's figure was similar to Luke's, she would have rushed over to check and see if it was Luke.

As she was rooted on the spot and watched their backs, it was only until they vanished within her sight that she came to her senses. –

She smiled self-deprecatingly and returned to the private room where Luna and Yannie were.

Steven, whose arms Kate was holding onto, furrowed his brow and asked gently, "Did you bump into a friend outside just now?"

Chapter 2633 While Steven was cleaning up the wine stains in the washroom, he heard Kate talking to another woman.

The woman's voice was gentle, and it did not sound like any of Kate's friends. Also, from their conversation, they clearly have not seen each other in a long time. "She's not really a friend." Kate held onto Steven's arm tightly. "Previously, when I was helping you look for an organ donor, I got to know her. She has always been suspicious of me. She thought that I'd snatched her boyfriend, so we just know each other, but we can't be considered friends."

Steven furrowed his brow upon hearing that. "She was suspicious of you stealing her boyfriend?"

“Mhm.” Kate sniffled. She said calmly, “Maybe because she’s that type of person instead – someone who likes to steal other people’s boyfriends—so she suspects that I’m not a good person. Later, when I found you a donor, I left in the middle of the night. I bumped into her here today.”

Then, she even looked up at him nervously. “If we come in touch with her in the future, you have to be careful. Her go-to tactic is to say things like how much you look like her boyfriend or ask if you’ve lost your memory, telling you that she’s your girlfriend, to get closer to men.”

Steven smiled. He gently reached out and patted Kate on the head, helplessly saying, “I don’t think I’ll come in contact with her, will I now?”

From the moment he came around, everyone kept telling him how much Kate had done for him, how much she loved him, and how difficult it was for her. Thus, Steven told himself that even if he did not like her, he could not let her down.

For the past month after coming around, he had been keeping his distance from other women.

Although he had no feelings for Kate, he had to bear the responsibility. He could not slack off.

“I know you won’t betray me, but...” Kate took a deep breath and looked at the man next to her.

“Promise me that you’ll never believe what that woman says, okay?”

He gently chuckled. “Okay.” Receiving his answer, Kate secretly let out a sigh of relief and returned to the room with Steven.

“What took you so long?” When Gwen entered the room, Luna could not help but say, “We would’ve called the police by now had you not returned!”

Gwen chuckled a little and sat on the chair. “I’m an adult. How could I get lost?” She elegantly poured herself some fruit juice while looking at Luna. “Guess who I met at the washroom just now?”

Luna put her phone down, took a bite of food, and looked at Gwen. “Who? Kate Miller?”

Gwen could not help but raise her eyebrow at Luna’s answer. “How did you know?”

“Who else do we know in Saigen City?” Then, Luna placed a drumstick on Gwen’s plate. “Was she surprised to see you?” Gwen nodded. “But she looks very different from before. She has changed quite a lot.” “Of course.” Luna pursed her lips. “She returned to Saigen City and found a man that looks like Luke as her fiance. She also started to learn how you dress, mimicking your style. Of course she’s changed a lot. What is her boyfriend’s name again? Steven Hughes?”

“Steven Hughes?” At that moment, Yannie, who had been silent, furrowed her brow. “Steven Hughes?”



He's Denise Hughes' brother."

Gwen thought for a while. She could not help but raise her eyebrows. "Is that the woman who said that my knife was a fake and that her brother has the real one? She is Kate Miller's fiancée's sister?" Did that mean that the real knife was in Kate Miller's fiancée's hands?

Chapter 2634

Initially, Gwen was not interested in Kate's boyfriend. Although his aura and looks were like Luke's, that was all they had in common.

He was not Luke. She did not need to, nor did she want to, understand.

However, at the thought of how that woman at the ski area that day confidently said that her knife was a fake and her brother had the real one, Gwen was still furious.

Luke was already dead, yet his item was slandered by strangers even after his passing. At that

thought, Gwen furrowed her brow and suddenly stood up, which startled Luna. "What's wrong?" "I want

to look for Kate's boyfriend." She wanted to see what the real knife looked like as described by that

ignorant woman! "Forget about it, Gwen." Yannie knew what Gwen wanted to do. She immediately

reached her hand out and grabbed her wrist, stopping her. "It's only a knife. Don't bother with Denise Hughes. Luna and I know that you're looking for Kate's boyfriend just to see his knife, but..."

Yannie paused for a while, her tone rather helpless as she added, "But you and Luna have already said it. Kate's boyfriend's figure and aura look a lot like your ex-boyfriend's. If you were to look for him, would Kate and her other friends feel that you're after him because he looks like Luke?" Gwen furrowed her brow tightly upon Yannie's words. Even though she was reluctant, she obediently sat down.

At that moment, the waiter entered. "Ladies, your dishes have been served. Is there anything I can help you with?" Luna chuckled. "No. You can go —" "There is," interjected Gwen before Luna could finish her sentence. She looked up and smiled at the waiter. "Give me a bottle of your most expensive wine."

The waiter paused and stared at Gwen in surprise before looking at Luna. "Uh..."

Luna could see that Gwen was in a bad mood, so she nodded. "Give it to her."

The waiter responded and left. After the waiter left, Gwen could not help but look at Luna. "I'm the one who wants to drink. Why is he looking at you?" Luna smiled and poured her some water. "Maybe because like me, he could see that you're not in a good mood."

Then, she raised her eyebrows. "Just because we don't let you go confront Kate's boyfriend?"

Gwen shook her head. It was not that. She was never a competitive person. Although Denise's words in the afternoon made her feel uneasy, it did not make her lose it.

If ... If she was a vindictive and aggressive person, she would not have lost so much precious time with Luke because of other people's comments when they were together. At that moment, she just...missed Luke too much. She missed him very much. At the thought of anything to do with him, she could not maintain even the most basic level of sanity.

She felt like going mad. She wanted to become the lunatic people see her as. She wanted to cause a scene for Luke, to go crazy for him. She wanted Luke in heaven to see that without him, she was extremely unhappy.

She could no longer take it. She could not take days without him.

Gwen clutched her face and could not help but laugh, but tears fell from the cracks of her fingers.

"Gwen..."

Looking at her in this way, Yannie was a little heartbroken. She bit her lip. She wanted to hug Gwen, but Luna stopped her.

Chapter 2635 "Let her cry."

Upon saying that, the waiter came in and brought the restaurant's most expensive wine.

"Gwen." Luna picked up the bottle of wine and poured Gwen a glass. "You must know that you've just finished the surgery. Your body won't be able to take it, but before we left Merchant City, I asked the doctor if you're able to have wine when you're in a bad mood. The doctor said that once is alright. "So, I'm only going to allow you to drink once. After tonight, you can no longer drink. You have to be responsible for your body, as well as for the person that donated the heart to you."

Gwen clutched her face and nodded.

Then, she let go of her tear-soaked hands, picked up the glass that Luna poured for her, and downed it.

'I'd choose to go with you if I could, Luke. I don't want to continue this torture here on earth alone.'

"Luna, does Gwen..." Looking at Gwen drunk, Yannie bit her lip. She lowered her tone. "Does she...really like Mr. Jones that much?"

Luna paused for a while before smiling bitterly and nodding. Previously, she also thought that Gwen did

not like Luke that much. After all, Gwen had tried many ways to leave Luke. She also did not feel that Luke did not like Gwen that much either. After all, he always put her under house arrest and bullied her. However, it was until she found out that Luke died for Gwen that she realized that Gwen and Luke's relationship was much deeper than she imagined.

Alas, the wheels of fate had other, more heartbreaking plans for them.

Gwen drank the entire night. After drinking the most expensive bottle of wine, she asked for another bottle from the waiter, crying as she drank. She had completely given up on her composure. She has given up staying strong in front of Luna. She yelled Luke's name hysterically. She cried so loud that the entire hotel could hear her hoarse voice.

Luna did not sleep well for the entire night as she took care of Gwen. It was only at three in the morning that Gwen finally stopped and slept soundly. Luna, who was up the entire night, could finally take a break. She took a shower and rested in bed.

However...

Luna did not know that after she slept for less than two hours, Gwen, who was lying in bed, suddenly opened her eyes. She was not completely sober yet. Half-dreaming, she seemed to have seen Luke

standing in the snow waving at her. Thus, Gwen stumbled, grabbed her coat, and headed out.

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At five in the morning, there was no one in the streets. Saigen City was about –20 degrees Celcius,

and the cold slowly sobered up Gwen. With her coat around her, she wandered the snowy streets.

Snowflakes fell on her hair and lashes, turning her into a snowman. However, she did not feel anything.

She was walking on the streets like a lifeless zombie. Screech!

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When she was crossing the road, a piercing car breaking sound rang out.

She stood in the same spot and looked in the direction in which the sound was coming from.

The car door opened, and a man dressed in black came out of the car. Gwen looked at that man stiffly.

The moment her gaze met with the man's face, she was struck dumb on the spot. Luke! It was Luke!

Chapter 2636 At that moment, Gwen could not believe her eyes. She felt her blood rushing to her head.

Was she...hallucinating? How could this be?

She bit her lip harshly and subconsciously rubbed her eyes.

She was not hallucinating! The man in front of her was Luke!

“Miss, are you alright?” Steven Hughes slowly walked toward her and looked at this woman shorter than him by a head.

He could recognize that she was the woman that he followed on social media. How small the world was.

He had only noticed her on social media two days ago, yet he almost crashed into her on the streets that morning.

It was still alright before the man spoke. The moment he spoke, Gwen’s tears fell instantly. That voice...

It was clearly Luke’s voice!

How could someone’s look, aura, and voice seem so much like Luke’s?

It was Luke... It had to be!

Excitement and grief flooded her at the same time. She could no longer hold back her tears.

She looked up at the man in front of her fixedly with teary eyes.

“You’re not dead, right? You’re not dead!” She immediately rushed into his arms, clenched her fists, and punched him while crying. “You lied to me!

“Luke Jones, you lied to me! You ganged up with Joshua and the others to lie to me!”

She was crying so badly that she was gasping for air. “I knew it! I knew that you wouldn’t die that easily!

I knew you weren’t dead!”

Luke always used to tell her that people living on the edge of danger never died that easily. If they did

not have a tough life, they would have long been chopped to death. She should have thought of it! “You

bastard! “You asshole!

“Do you know how terrible I’ve been feeling for the past month? ...”

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“Miss.” Steven furrowed his brow as he pulled Gwen’s arm. He tried to pull her off himself, but he could

not do it no matter how.

He furrowed his brow and looked at the woman who v

his arms. His eyebrows knitted together. “Have you mistaken me for someone else?” However, it was



as if she could not hear him. She continued being in his arms, sobbing, talking to herself.

Steven's eyebrows pressed tightly together. He never liked being in contact with other people, especially women. Even his fiancée, Kate, could only hold his arm usually. She was never so bold to hug him that tightly. For some reason, however, he was not annoyed or disgusted at this woman's hug. On the contrary, he found it endearing. It was as if...he had known her for a long time and even had a close relationship with her before.

However, he did not know her. He had never met her before. Heck, he did not know any other women other than his mother, sister, and Kate. He did not know how to react to this woman's actions at that moment. From the way she was sobbing and saying, she seemed to have mistaken him for a man called Luke Jones. Luke Jones must be her boyfriend and no one else.

Chapter 2637 This was why this woman got so agitated when she saw him and immediately rushed over to hug him in tears.

However, he was not Luke Jones. He could not give her the response that she wanted, nor the hope that she hoped for.

Thus, he took a deep breath and pushed her away.

“Miss.” He furrowed his brow and gazed at the sobbing woman in front of him, her face red.” You got the wrong person. I don’t know you, and I’m not Luke Jones.”

Then, under Gwen’s dazed gaze, he turned around and headed toward the direction of his car.

He nearly missed her and his car nearly slammed straight into her due to him not being aware, which was why he came out of the car to check on her due to worry.

However, it appeared that this woman was completely unharmed, and he did not need to waste his time with her. He pitied her for not having a boyfriend, but this was not a reason for her mistaking a stranger as her boyfriend, punching him and crying at the same time.

It was not because her punches were painful. He only felt that a woman burying herself in another man’s arm while thumping her fists against him was too flirtatious.

He, on the other hand, had a fiancée and was about to be married soon. It was inappropriate for this woman to do that to him.

“What did you say?” Being pushed out from his arms, Gwen furrowed her brow. She looked at the man

fixedly with tears in her eyes. "You said that you're not Luke?

"Please, look yourself in the mirror when you lie, Luke! Although we've only been together for more

than a year, I'm familiar with every single part of your body. You dare tell me you're not Luke with this

face? Do you think I'd buy it?"

Then, she took a deep breath and looked at him seriously. "Tell me why are you here? Did Joshua get

you to come, or was it Jim? I'm telling you, I can forgive all the other pranks you did on me before, but

not this one! If you're not going to properly coax me, I won't stop being angry!"

Steven furrowed his brow and looked at the stubborn woman in front of him.

He knew that she was immersed in her fantasy and would not listen to anything he said. Thus, he

furrowed his brow and sternly spoke, "Miss, I'm going to tell you one last time. I'm not Luke Jones; my

name is Steven Hughes. Take care."

Then, he turned around and strode away. Gwen furrowed her brow. Steven Hughes? Why did that

name sound so familiar? It was as if she had heard it somewhere. She looked up once again and

noticed the man had already opened the car door, about to get in the car. Emboldened by her inebriety,

Gwen rushed over. Right before Steven closed the door, she entered the car and sat next to him.

He looked at the woman in shock, stunned at how quick she was. "Miss, you... I'm going home.

Please get out of the car." Gwen rolled her eyes. "It's just nice that you're going home, right?" Why did she have to get out of the car if Luke was going home? Did they not live in the same house?

At that thought, she pursed her lips and leaned her head on his shoulder. "Are you going to continue pretending that you don't know me just because I don't forgive you? I forgive you then. Stop

pretending." She looked up at Steven with tears in her eyes. Her tone sounded rather aggrieved. "I'm

not mad. Let's stop quarreling. Luke, don't pretend that you don't know me, alright? We've been

together for such a long time, and now you say you're another person and that you don't know me. Will

you be happy seeing me sad?"

Chapter 2638 Gwen's tears seeped through Steven's shirt, wetting his chest. Feeling her tears and

hearing how aggrieved she sounded, Steven had an urge for that one moment.

He had the urge to admit that he was Luke Jones, and this baffled him tremendously.

All these years, although he did not encounter many women, there were still a few who wanted to get

close to him. Those women have used assorted ways and tactics, but he never once fell for it.

However, the woman in front of him was different from the rest. He could feel her grief. He could understand her broken heart and her helplessness.

She was so weak and fragile that it was heartbreaking to see.

It was so heartbreaking that he even thought of pretending to be the Luke Jones she was looking for, just to console her a little.

However, his rationality told him that he could not do that. He had a fiancée, after all, and Kate had been by his side for so long. He could not let her down. Even comforting this stranger would be equal to disappointing her. At the thought of this, he took a deep breath. He lowered his gaze to look at the crying woman leaning on his shoulders and said in a hoarse voice, "Miss, I guess....that you're clear that I'm not exactly the same person as Luke, right?" Gwen's heart skipped her beat upon hearing what he said. She bit her lip tightly and said nothing. Indeed. Although this man's figure, looks, appearance, and even voice were similar to Luke's, his gaze, scent, aura, and even his gaze at her... It gave her an inexplicable foreign feeling.

Luke was the gang leader of Merchant City and Sea City. He got Sea City with the help of Joshua, but

Merchant City was taken down punch by punch with his subordinates.

Luke had a regal arrogance but also an indomitable ferocity to it.

Gwen did not see this man. Even so, she still believed that he was Luke.

A person's aura and gaze could be faked, and Luke had always been a pro at faking!

Otherwise, he would not have hidden the fact that she was sick for almost a year. He even often

showed her how heartless he was so that she mistook his feelings for her.

"You are Luke." Gwen took a deep breath and looked at the man in front of her determinedly." Even if

you're that good at lying, you are Luke. I am not wrong." She could mistake any other person, but she

would not be wrong about Luke. They had been together for more than a year. Other than a few

months apart, they slept together almost every day. She was very clear about every single detail of his

body.

Steven furrowed his brow as he stared at this nonsensical woman in front of him. His head

suddenly hurt. She was clearly drunk—reeking of alcohol, might he add. He almost knocked her over a

moment ago.

Throwing her out on the street was not too good of him, but if he did not kick her out, she would surely

continue being a lunatic. "Luke, stop pretending that you don't know me, please?"

Chapter 2639 Seeing how the man next to her made no response, Gwen closed her eyes as tears fell.

"I understand my feelings now. My thoughts of wanting to leave you previously were too childish. All this while, I thought that as long as I leave you, you could have a better life. I planned to leave so that you could be with that woman, but it was until you left me that I realized how important you are to me..."

Then, she seemed to have suddenly thought of something. She looked up at him with teary eyes. "A— Are you trying to teach me a lesson for trying to leave you, Luke?"

Wiping away her tears, Gwen sobbed, "I know that I've done wrong. I really do know it, Luke. Can you stop pretending to not know me? ...."

Gwen closed her eyes, and tears fell silently. "I can't lose you. I'm not willing to lose you again. I know I did wrong, so I'll use the rest of my life to repay you, alright? Even if you scold me or hit me or treat me badly, I won't mind. As long as you come back to me and stop saying such strange things to me! Please..."

Gwen's voice turned from sobbing to hoarse, gradually getting softer. Her tone was getting lower and

humbler, too.

Steven did not know who this woman was, but he was somewhat affected by her emotions. Massaging his glabella in annoyance, he looked up at the driver. "Drive. Head home."

The driver stilled for a moment, not starting the car. "Sir...your marriage discussion with the Millers is still undergoing," he explained hesitantly. "It isn't appropriate for you to take a woman home so early in the morning, right?"

Steven raised his hand and held Gwen's head which kept wanting to fall on him. He furrowed his brow tightly. "What else can we do? Are we going to throw her out on the streets at four in the morning and let her freeze to death?" Then, he harrumphed coldly. "If I didn't call for your attention back there, you would've crashed into her! Looking at her clothes, she clearly isn't from an ordinary family. Could you bear the responsibility?"

The driver was instantly at a loss for words. He should not have read the message Kate sent him while driving, which was why he almost knocked into this woman.

However, he thought about Kate's message to him a moment ago.



(Help me keep an eye on Steven. If any strange woman approaches him, report to me immediately.)

“Why don’t...” The driver furrowed his brow. “Why don’t we send this woman back to the Millers and let

Ms. Miller care for her?”

Steven hesitated for a while. “That’s good too.”

Kate was his fiancée. Helping him to care for a stranger he picked up on the street was completely

logical.

Moreover, if he were to take his woman back to his family, it would indeed bring more unnecessary

trouble. His mother and sister would surely ask a lot of questions, so taking this

woman to Kate was a great idea. She would not be jealous, and he could express his loyalty to her too.

At that thought, he smiled. “Let’s go, then. To the Millers.” “Right away!” The driver excitedly started the

car. Thoughts flew across his mind quickly. During this trip, he would be able to gain quite a huge

bonus from Ms. Miller! The car sped forth quickly. “Luke...” In the backseat, Gwen was so exhausted

from crying that she passed out on Steven’s shoulder.

Steven lowered his gaze and looked at her tear-stricken side profile. He furrowed his brow tightly.

Chapter 2640 Since the driver informed her beforehand when Steven's car arrived at the Millers, Kate was already dressed up. She even put on makeup, lying by the balcony of her bedroom, looking at the Pursche parked below. Her Steven. Her Steven came to look for him. Even when he almost crashed into a drunk woman, he was afraid that she would misunderstand him and deliberately send the woman to her.

How could she not love him?

She loved him! She loved everything about him!

At that moment, Kate's phone rang. It was from Steven.

"It's early. I hope I didn't disturb you," muttered Steven into the call, his tone apologetic. "I just headed out and almost ran over someone. Since she's drunk, I couldn't get a name or where she stayed. It's inappropriate for me as a man to bring her home, so I brought her over to you. Are you free?" 1

Hearing Steven's low voice, Kate excitedly grabbed the phone with trembling hands. "It's just nice that I'm already up. Where are you right now?" "In front of your house." Steven smiled. "Can you come down to pick her up?" Kate could not help but purse her lips at what he said. "What about you? You're already here. Aren't you going to have breakfast with me before leaving?"

Steven looked at the time. He only left early that morning to the office because he had a meeting at eight o'clock.

He had been unconscious for too long, so he did not understand much about the group and the meeting agenda. He left early because he wanted to do some last-minute revisions before the meeting. Although he was in a rush, a meal would not take too long. It would not delay him too much.

Moreover, Kate took the initiative to invite him. How could he refuse her? At that thought, he gently chuckled and said, "That sounds good too. Otherwise, I'd have to eat at the office."

"Well, come in, then." Kate bit her lip excitedly. "I'll make you breakfast. It'll be quick!"

Steven paused for a while and nodded. "Mmh."

Then, he subconsciously looked at the woman asleep on his shoulder. "Then, this woman..."

"Don't worry, I'll get the servants to bring her up to the guest room to care for her. Just come in first!" .1

Hearing Kate's promise, Steven paused for a while and looked at the woman on him once more before choosing to leave.

After he left, sure enough, he saw a few of Kate's servants coming out. Seeing Steven, they even

politely greeted him, "Good morning, Mr. Hughes. Ms. Miller got us

to come and take the drunk lady to rest."

Steven has seen the servants before. They were all Kate's confidantes. Seeing them, Steven was

slightly relieved. It looked like Kate really wanted to properly care for the woman. At that thought, he

entered the mansion in relief.

Unbeknownst to him, however... . When they got to his car and saw the drunk woman, their

expressions changed from that polite facade they showed him. "Take her out of the car! How dare she

fall asleep in his car!"

Then, they dragged Gwen out of the car and put her into the vehicle that carried the Millers' trash. They

even gave the driver some money. "Once you're at the dump station outside the city, just throw her

there. Don't worry about it here. How dare she try to seduce Mr. Hughes even if she's drunk? She can

dream!" The driver smiled and accepted their money before driving off. When they heard the vehicle

leaving, Kate and Steven were having sandwiches.