

## Reborn as his Ms Right Chapter 101-110

Posted by **Admink**, 259

Chapter 101 James Knows Uncle Alvin

My phone bed. All of them were text messages wishing me a Happy New Year.

han: "Happy New Year."

Benjamin: "bory, hope you become more beautiful, happier, and say goodbye to all your troubles!

James: "Twy, Happy New Year"

Le "Mr. **Payne**, Happy New Year. Thank you for letting me go home. My dad fell ill a few **days** ago. Luckily, I was able to send him to the hospital in time."

I replied to Le first "Happy New Year. You don't have to return to work so quickly. I'll be abroad for two years after the New Year. You can continue looking after your dad **and** come back to drive my dad around in between. Your salary will be the same."

Then, opened **the** girls' groupchat.

Jean was like a fool as she kept giving us money via Venmo, while Natalie spammed the chat with fireworks stickers.

Only Olivia was accepting the money, after which she tested, "You're awesome, Ms. Dean!" and "Nat, Venmo some money to me too!"

I took **a** video of the fireworks outside and sent it to the group chat. "Happy New Year, girls."

All three of them were in Alton City, so they naturally saw the fireworks outside. Each of them took **a** video of the fireworks and sent it to the group chat as well, making it feel like we were watching the fireworks together.

After knowing that I was spending the New **Year** at home this year, Jean was very excited. She texted, "You did well! I'm **happy**. Here, take **this!**" Then, she sent me 6,666 dollars.

I accepted the money without hesitation.

Then, I told them my plan to leave the country. They were sad to hear that, but considering that Rowan still didn't? Olivia sent me money to show their support.

Ho divorce me, **they** supported my decision. Natalie and

After chatting with them **for** some time, I replied to the rest of the messages I received, finally sent my wishes to Paula and George.

The affection and closeness that I felt for my in-laws had vanished completely after learning about Sophie. I felt like I had been used.

Although I married Rowan out of my own will, I never wanted to spend five years being like a widow. I was a fool to be clueless about why Rowan treated me the way he did. I was really laughable

However, George and Paula had always sided with me, **so** I still had to maintain basic courtesy. After all, I still hadn't divorced Rowan.

Soon, George **and** Paula replied to my message. They also sent **a** huge sum of money to me via Venmo, but I didn't accept it

At this point, I received text from Rowan.

"Happy New Year"

He also gave money to me.

This was the first time he wished me **a** Happy New Year. In the past, he had always been the one to wish him at midnight.

Did he have some kind of delay mechanism? Otherwise, **why** did he take so long to respond to another person's message?

I ignored his messages and money, just like **how** he had **ignored** me countless times.

My instinct told me to check Instagram. As **expected**, I saw Ashley's new post. It was **a** screenshot of a Venmo transaction that totaled 999,999 dollars. **The** person's name and profile picture on Venmo had been cropped out.

Ashley's caption was "Happy New Year. I hope we can celebrate **the** New Year with you every year."

The person who gave Ashley the money was most probably Rowan. I thought I was rather calm, but when I saw the post, my heart still ached.

I **didn't** think that Rowan would be so sentimental just to make Ashley happy.

He said he would deal with Ashley, but at the same time, they were being lovey-dovey. I thought it **was** ironic. If thad promised him to start over, wouldn't be fool again now?

Just as I was feeling upset, Ashley sent me a message. "vory, Happy New Year. I hope you find true happiness during the festive season."

I knew she just wanted to cleme up, so I **replied**, "Thank you, I will I'll be moving **abroad** after the holidays, but Howan still doesn't want to divorce me. That's why we have to be separated for two pries. You have to do your best in the meantime!"

I quickly took a screenshot of the wish and money flowan sent me just now and sent it to Ashley. I also reminded her, "Ask Rowan to stop bothering me. Unlike you, I don't lack money."

1 Ashley typing, but then she stopped. A few seconds later, she started typing **again**. She was probably too angered by me to figure out what to ceph.

Twasn't in the mood to argue with her on the New Tear, so after watching the fireworks **for** a while, returned to my room to sleep.

The next morning, we woken up by Mom. We were visiting Uncle Alvin baday.

Thadanther aunt, but she lived further away with her husband. Even so, Dad and Mom would bring us to visit her during the festive season

Everyone was busy on the **usual** days and would only call each other occasionally, so it was nice to gather. Holidays were the time when family bonds were strongest, and Tenjoyed being in this atmosphere

"Uncle Alvin, Aunt Selena, Happy New Year!" greeted cheerily as soon as we arrived at my uncle's house

"Ivy, you guys here! Happy New Year! Come in," Aunt Selena warmly welcomed

The home was cry. On the sophisticated oak table were fruit bowls, peanuts, sunflower seeds, and candy in colorful wrapper. I sat on the couch and munched on some an while listening to my parents and uncle chat over tea

Just then, someone pressed the doorbell Uncle Alvin went to open the door, after which I heard James' wolce. "Mr. Sadler, Happy New Year!"

"Mr. Dans, Happy New Year! Come Uncle Alvin was pleasantly **surprbed**

I war bed in a door as James sat down opposite me. He grinned at me. "vy, Happy New Year,"

## Chapter 101 James Know Uncle Alm

"James replied warmly.

"I think he's.. Jean's

1's elder b brother, right? 1 think I met him a few years ago," Mom said after studying James for a few seconds.

"Yes. Happy New Year, Mr. and Mrs. Sadler. I'm James Dane, Jean's elder brother. I've been working abroad for the past few years and just returned, "

"**I've** collaborated with Mr. Sadler a few times abroad, **I** heard that he was back in the country for **the** New Year, so I decided to try my luck and pay him a visit."

James actually worked with my uncle before? 1 recalled them both being in stormland after thinking about it for a few minutes.

Dad said with a smile, "chisee. Mr. Dane is already so accomplished at such a young age. I heard that you've **done** wonders with the Danes branch company abroad. Why did you come back this time?"

Hearing this question, I quickly lowered my head. Jean was really a loudmouth!

James

glanced at me before saying, "I've been abroad for a long time and miss home. Moreover, I'm in my 30s now and still single. My parents are urging me to settle down."

My parents exchanged a look of understanding, I didn't want to find out what they were thinking about.

My phone rang in a timely manner, and I walked away quickly to answer it. It was Jean. "Hey, has my brother arrived?"

"Seriously? You told him?" I really wanted to smack Jean

"I just casually mentioned that you would be paying your **uncle** a visit. How was I supposed to know that James knew him well? Jean acted innocent.

I knew it couldn't be a coincidence. Jean was playing matchmaker again.

Posted by **Admink**, 235

## Chapter 102 Altercation

After hanging up **the** phone, I didn't want to go to the living room.

decorations were everywhere, and a few kids were having fun with firecrackers. I got out and started wandering in the neighborhood. New Year's Eve, I had walked through the gates of the community. I was strolling around aimlessly like a vagabond on the street. Suddenly, I noticed Rowan's car parked at an intersection ahead of me. Why was he here? Could he be looking for me?

I felt slightly unsettled, but soon, I realized that I was overthinking. It was because the front passenger door was opened and Ashley stepped out.

Rowan also got down from the driver's seat. Both of them said something to each other before returning to the car. Then, the car began driving toward me,

The moment Rowan spotted me, he stepped on the brakes. He got down quickly and walked around the front of the car to me. There was a frown on his beautiful face, and I didn't

was because of Ashley or not.

"Happy New Year." I smiled calmly.

"Yeah," Rowan responded. He asked, "When are you returning to Windwill Estate?"

Behind him, Ashley rolled down the **window** and observed us uneasily. "Weird, didn't Ashley tell him that I planned to **go** abroad after the New **Year**?"

But that made sense. Considering Rowan's indecisiveness nowadays, if he knew that I was **going** abroad, Ashley might get unpleasant surprises. She wouldn't bring this on herself.

It would be better to act first without telling him. By that time, I would already be in another country, so what else could he do?

I eyed Ashley before saying calmly, "Depends. Don't worry about me, just take another." So, she developed on New Year's Day?

"She?" Rowan turned to **look** at Ashley. Seeing that Ashley was also looking at him, his tone became stern. "We take her home first."

"Ivory, don't misunderstand, Ashley said sincerely. "I sneaked out alone while my parents were visiting others. They misunderstood and thought Mr. Payne encouraged me to sneak out, so they went to trouble him. That's why he came to **find** me and is taking me home."

Tak, Taking  
the blame considerably again. **Ashley** wished to maintain her image of a kind **and** innocent girl in front of Howa

Tamirked. "Soc. Hurry back."

"Goodbye, Ivory." Ashley waved at me

I **pretended** not  
to have noticed it and tuned to walk away. I strolled around until I was tired before going  
back to Uncle Alvin's house James was **about** to leave, and I was sently delighted about  
my perfect timing

Unexpectedly, Dad said, "w, Jean wants you **to** visit her. You might as well leave with Mr. Dan member to buy some gas and don't go empty-handed"

"**Dad**, aren't we going to Aunt Roxy's place?" I was shocked.

"I will go with Uncle **Alvin** and the rest. It's far so the journey will be tiring. Go and  
hang out at Jean's house. We'll be back tomorrow or the day after. Take care of yourself  
for the next couple of days."

Dad was really **going** too far. He  
was asking me to try over at someone else's place on the New Year. Were they serious  
? Even though Jean was my best friend, it was still rude!

James smiled and waved at me warmly. "Let's go, Ivy"

"**Dad**, Mom, I miss Aunt Roxy want to wish her." didn't want to go. It was obvious what  
my parents wanted to do.

They were so reckless. I was still marred, but they were already looking for their next son  
-in-  
law. They didn't care about how I felt at all. What about **the** respect they promised me?

Mom said, "If you go, there would be another mouth to feed **Aunt** Boxy can't be bothered  
to cook. Let's go."

"Come on now" And Selena held Mom's arm and walked out of the door first.

If I remembered correctly, ever since Aunt Roxy married Uncle tw, she had stopped working **and**  
became a full-time housewife. Her favorite hobby was cooking, and she lived a simple and carefree life  
.

Aunt Rory, who had great culinary skills, couldn't be bothered to cook for me when I went to visit her? I like Mom was insulting my intelligence

But these people didn't care about me. They got in the car **and sped** down the decorated streets **of** the neighborhood.

"Is it because of me that you don't want to visit is?" James said with some disappointment behind me

No, not at all I just think the New Year is not **a** good time to hang out at **your** place." I shook my hand.

**James** smiled. "It's tradition to visit others on the New Year, What's wrong with that? Fine, I agree

James' car was parked outside, so I chatted with him while we walked there, just as I was about to get in his car, I heard a horn from across the street and turned to look. Why was Rowan back?

Rowan got down from the car with a grim expression on his face and strode over to me. When James saw Rowan, his smile disappeared.

"Rowan!" I sensed that something was wrong and immediately stepped forward to stop Rowan.

"Move" Rowan looked down at me. There was anger in his face.

"**What** are you trying to do?" I didn't move away and even **grabbed** his clothes.

James just had to add fuel to the fire. He clearly knew that I was stopping Rowan from coming over, but he still stepped forward. "We meet again, Rowan."

Rowan already had a bad temper in the first place, and now with James' provocative **bo** **ne**, Rowan was ready to **start** a fight. Even though I was five feet six inches tall, facing these two tall men, I had no advantage at all. Moreover, I was skinny and could easily be squished

"Come on! I've been wanting to hit you for a long time", James got angry as well.

He had already started calling Rowan a bad guy years ago in front of me without scruples and had always been hostile toward him.

Seeing that the two of them were really about to fight, I anxiously tried to stop them, but in the **end**, someone pushed me to the ground instead.

## Chapter 102 Altercation

I sprained my ankle and plopped down on the wet ground. It was so painful that I almost cried.

Seeing this, James was so anxious that he immediately came over to help me up.

However, Rowan was faster. He carried me in his arms and glared **at** James. "We're still married, so stay away from her!"

James was rendered speechless, and he put down his fist. He stared at me intently.

At this moment,  
I was too dazed to care about others and let Rowan bring me to the car. After he put me in the car, he took off his coat and gave it to me

"Take off your coat and put it in the backseat, Wear mine."

The back of my coat  
was indeed dirty and wet, and it made me uncomfortable. I took it off and tossed it in the backseat, but I didn't want to wear Rowan's coat. "I'm fine. I'm not cold. The car is warm enough."

"Stop talking nonsense," Rowan chided and then roughly draped his coat over me.

He was wearing a plain shirt and **a** black vest, looking very gentlemanly.

I should take care of myself, so I stopped protesting and wore his coat

Posted by **Admink**, ?

## Chapter 103 Where His Heart Truly Belongs

Rowan took me straight back to Windwill Estate. He had let all the household staff go home for the New Year.

I was rather puzzled "Why didn't you ask someone to stay and pay them extra? It would be good to have someone clean and cook"

"There's no one at home anyway, so what's the point? Rowan put me down on the sofa and crouched down, wanting to remove my shoe and **check** my **injury**."

I wasn't used to him being so kind to me, so I extracted my foot. "Just get me the first aid kit. Please take care of myself"



But Rowan **said** calmly, "I've seen and touched every part of your body. Why feel embarrassed about me checking your ankle injury?"

I was rendered speechless for a few seconds before I retorted, "I'm not embarrassed. I just don't need you to be this nice to me."

"Why?" Rowan **raised** his head and stared at me intently.

"You're **asking** me **why**?" I answered, "Rowan, you just sent Ashley home, but then you came to find me. Don't you think you're being too fiddle?"

He was probably still in Curling City last night. The earliest he could reach Alton City was this morning, then. The moment **he** arrived, he went to look for Ashley **and** sent her **home** like a hergantuan angel.

Thinking about the past, he would only go back to Alton City and visit my house for the New Year after I urged him repeatedly. I was obvious who was more important to him. Rowan frowned. "Didn't **you** **would** the care of Ashley?"

"How? Are you looking for a suitable place to hide your **mistress** and maintain the facade of a stable marriage while having an affair? Or are you planning to sever ties with her and never contact her again? I got to the heart of the matter."

Rowan looked at me in silence.

I knew it. He **hadn't** decided yet. Ashley was just too special to **him**. I was starting to become special to him too, but he still hadn't figured out where his heart truly belonged. "Forget it I'll only get a heart attack by talking to you." I stood up and limped toward the first aid kit.

Rowan picked me up and carried me to the sofa again. Then, he went to fetch the first aid kit without a word. He opened it and gave it to me.

I took off my sock and shoe. My left ankle was already swollen. I applied some ointment to it and then wrapped it with gauze. Rowan just watched the entire time and didn't try to help.

"Send me to the Danes," I said after putting on my sock and shoe.

"**No**," Rowan responded without hesitation.

"You must insist as well." It hadn't shown up and caused a scene, I wouldn't have been injured and would already be at their place now. You have to take responsibility! Rowan scoffed. "Be responsible for sending you to another **man's** house."

My expression darkened. "That's my best friend's house, Rowan, isn't your jealousy a little misplaced?"

"Didn't James pursue you before? Rowan ignored what I said **and sat** down instead. "He knows that we're **getting a** divorce and is coming back to take advantage of it, right?" "So what? So you can pursue others, but you don't allow others to pursue me?" Tanapped, then took out my phone to call **Jean**.

Since Rowan, didn't want to drive me, I'll ask Jean to pick me **up**. **I'd** rather stay over at the Danes compared to staying alone with Rowan,

**When** the call connected, I asked, "Jean, are you tired? Can you come to Windwill Estate and pick me up?"

"Sure. Just wait for me!" Jean agreed without hesitation.

After hanging up the phone, I saw Rowan looking very displeased. "Is it so bad to stay here with me?"

I looked **around**. "Yes. This place reminds me of how I used to wait for you alone in the past few years. On New Year's Day, after I visited my family and came back here, I stayed home alone like **a** widow while the others visited their friends and families. Wouldn't **you say** that I was miserable

Rowan froze. After a few seconds **of** silence, he said, "I never asked you to wait for me at home"

"But you knew I would! I started to get emotional again. "Don't you know how much I like you? You're just using my feelings to punish me!"

"And **I** never knew about Sophie. I always thought that you **had** never loved anyone, so like a fool, I rushed to **marry** you. I thought you would gradually fall in **love** with **me** after spending time with me. If I had known what happened that **day**, I would have left."

I realized that tears were welling up in my eyes, and I **sounded** agreed. I wasn't supposed to show him my emotions. I seemed weak

**So**, I stood up. Even though I could only stand on one foot, I tried to maintain a proud stance. "Rowan, I was your emotional punching bag for the last five years, but accept it. I take it as self-inflicted punishment because I loved you, But in the future, treat Ashley well and stop being indecisive."

A long silence fell over the living room Jean's honk finally broke the silence.

She sent me a message. "Come out, **I'm** here!!

Holding my phone, limped out Rowan didn't stop me,

"Is Rowan inside?" After getting in the **car**, Jean looked at the half-closed door.

"Yes." I was freezing I didn't take Rowan's coat and was dressed lightly.

"James said Rowan took you away. That scumbler! I hope he **has** abesemal kids!" Jean cursed.

For some reason, I felt my eyelid twitch.

Jean drove away. We arrived at the **Danes'** place soon. Fortunately, Jean's parents were out visiting relatives. Leslie was married, so she rarely came here during the festive season. So, there was only me, Jean and James at home.

Seeing me, James hurried over to help me. Is your injury serious? Have you applied medicine? Do you want **to** get it checked at the hospital?

"It's not so serious. Just swollen." He helped me to the sofa. Jean served me hot tea **and** some snacks.

"I'm sorry. I didn't mean to hurt you." **James** was wrecked with guilt.

Chapter 103 Where His Heart Truly Belongs

"We can't be sure who pushed me, so it isn't necessarily your fault. Don't be so anxious. It's not like I **broke** my leg." I smiled,

Jean snickered. "James' intentions are as clear as day" I glared at her, but she pretended not to notice.

James was used to his sister's antics and was amused, so he just smiled **and** asked, "What do you want to eat? I'll make something."

It was already two in the afternoon now, and we hadn't even **had** lunch, Jean **named** a couple of dishes straight away. I said I was fine with anything.

Jean started yapping again, "Oh, don't **worry**, Ivy, James remembers what you like to eat. He'll **make** sure everything is to your **taste**!"

James

had already entered the kitchen, so he probably didn't hear her. I was so furious that I covered Jean's mouth. "Don't make the commitment a crime on the New Year!"

“Mmm..... Mmmm....” Jean mumbled something

After I released her, she said, “How could you murder your future sister-in-law?”

Thad **no** idea how to deal with Jean **and** just left her to her wild fantasies,

In between, Mom sent me a message, asking if I had arrived at the Danes place. I replied, “Yes.”

Then, Jean and I chatted while watching the television. For some reason, Ashley was **br** **ought** up, **so** I told Jean about Ashley’s Instagram post from yesterday and **how** Rowen sent her home **today**.

Jean was Aulous. “**He’s double** timing! hy, listen to me! We don’t want unfaithful men!”

“That’s my plan,” I said **calmly** while unching on **some** snacks

“Are you really going to go abroad after the New Year?” Jean bugged me tightly. “I don’t want you to **go**!!

it’s not like I won’t come back. I will surely return when I have time to strengthen our amazing friendship!” I hugged **Jean** back and kissed **her** forehead.

Jean cheered up at once. Having money meant freedom Whenever **she** missed me, she could visit and travel abroad at the same time.

We were still chatting when James’ voice came from the dechen. “Jean, **Ivy**, food is ready!”

“Okay,” Jean said. Then, she helped me to the dining room.

Thad to admit that James was good at cooking. He made six dishes, **and** everything looked and smelled good:

Most importantly, he made all my favorite dishes

He was considerate as he had served food on our plates already,

We had a great conversation at the dining table, James and I could actually get a good conversation going if Jean didn’t try to match us up. That wretched woman!

In the end,  
I was right to be distrustful of her. Even though she didn’t say anything inappropriate during lunch, she had secretly taken a photo of James piling food onto my plate and me thanking him.

ti I hadn't logged into Instagram after the meal, I wouldn't have known that Jean was up to something again.

"Tea Dane!" I reared..

"What?" Jean looked at me innocently.

I showed her my phone screen, which floating around someone!"

i displaying her post. James and I looked "loving" in the picture. Her caption was even worse! She had written, "Pink love bubbles are

Jean shrank back and sat further away from me. "Aren't these pink love bubbles around James? Look at his face...!!

I wanted to tell James, who was washing fruits, that he had a "great" sister.

"Can you be more normal? I'm married while your brother is a very eligible bachelor! Can you stop causing trouble for him?" I pinched Jean.

Jean grimaced in pain. "I'm bringing him happiness, not trouble!

"If your parents knew, they would kill **you**!" I reminded her.

"My parents don't care as long as he gets a girlfriend, Jean stubbornly said.

Just as I was lecturing Jean, my phone **rang**. Ivan was calling me, but why? I was puzzled but I still answered the phone.

"Happy New Year." Ivan was polite.

"Happy New Year. Aren't you working today, Dr. **York**?" I asked.

He replied after two seconds of silence, "No. Are you at home?"

"You mean Windwill Estate?"

I wasn't there, of course I had already designated that place as unlucky and wanted to stay as far away as I could from it

I asked curiously, "Did you want to visit

Ivan coming to visit me was like him visiting a rider. It felt strange

As expected, I was wrong. He answered, "No. I only knew that you were at the Danes' place after seeing Jean's post on Instagram

Right. I placed at pean again, but she **was** looking down at her phone and grinning for some reason

“Yeah. My parents went out and I was feeling lonely, so I came to hang out at peary’s house,” I said **casually**.

“Rowan isn’t with **you**?” han sounded confused,

”

“**Why** would he be? He can’t clone **himsell** and **our** country doesn’t allow polygamy,” I said frankly. “He’s probably with Ashley now

ban fell silent. I had probably touched **his sore** spot, so I quickly changed the topic. “Forget it. Let’s not talk about him. Where are you?”

**Only** then **did** hwn continue speaking. “At home”

“Say hi to your parents for me,” I said politely in fact, I didn’t know his parents at all. I didn’t even know what they looked like.

Ivan smiled. “Sure.”

Suddenly, I thought of something. Did van know about Sophie? As Rowan’s best friend, he probably **knew a** thing or two, right?

I wanted to ask, but I didn’t know where to start. Moreover, Jean was beside me, and I didn’t want to tell her about Sophie for now, I **was** afraid to cause her undue stress. I would be the culprit by then

“Dr. York, when are you going to work? My heart seems to be aching a little and I want to get it checked,” I said.

“Tomorrow,” Iwan answered really quickly. But it was still the New Year. Were all doctors so busy?

Posted by **Admink**, ?

\_ Chapter 104 A Chat With Ivan

I couldn’t drive because I had sprained my ankle, so I planned to ask Jean to send me there. I really wanted to ask Ivan in person about Sophie.

“Then I’ll go to the hospital tomorrow,” I said without much thought.

After hanging up the phone, I looked at Jean again. She was still grinning at her phone. Who was she chatting with that made her so happy? I inched toward her and tried to take a peek, but she reacted quickly and hid her phone away.

I asked suspiciously, "Jean, are you dating someone? The men she was involved with had just been flings."

Jean blushed and denied in embarrassment, "No, he's just a fallback guy. I think he's quite amusing."

"I see." I dragged out my last syllable and blinked. "Jean, are you superstitious?" Jean shook her head. "Good. Then come with me to the hospital tomorrow," I chuckled.

"Well.. it's really bad to go to the hospital right after the New Year."

Tean

rotted

rolled her eyes dramatically, "But I'm your best friend, so I can't say no."

James had finished washing the fruits, and he brought them out. We ate and drank, and then we played some video games for a while. Time passed by quickly.

Early the next morning, I limped into Jean's car. She wanted to ask James to drive me at first, but I had stopped her quickly.

After I reached the hospital, I registered myself and got a number. When it was my turn, I went into Ivan's room while Jean waited outside.

Since it was the New Year, there were significantly fewer people at the hospital. Seeing that there weren't any more patients after me for now, I thought I could have a longer chat with Ivan.

I asked frankly, "Do you know Sophie?"

When Ivan heard this name, his expression changed. "Where did you hear that from?"

"Paula told me," I replied. "She was Rowan's first true love, right?"

After staring at me intently for a few seconds, Ivan asked, "Are you free to meet tonight?" "Yes." I was eager to learn more about Sophie.

Posted by **Admink**, ?

Chapter 105 What the Hell Is That Noise

After agreeing on the time and place with Iwan, I left the hospital with Jean

“Can you dehes me home? Lasked after I got in the car.

Home Which home?” Jean was surprised, “Don’t you want to go to my house?”

I needed to speak co van at night **and** it would be inconventent if I were at the Danes’ place, Isaid, “Send me back to The Southview. You know the way!”

I was living at the apartment called The South

alone now. When

we were in university, Jean and the others often came to my place to hang out

Although Jean was puzzled, she **didn’t** ask further. She stepped on the gas and drove toward The Southview.

Jean helped me up to my apartment and sat me down on the couch. She asked worriedl y. “**Ivy**, are you sure you can manage staying alone? You can’t even walk 13...” “‘ll be fi ne My ankle is swollen so can’t go anywhere anyway, 1 just want to be down alone. Do n’t worry about me and go home. Drive safe,” I said with a smile.

„Okay, just call me if you **need** anything. I’m here for you” jean nodded reluctantly

After sheet, Esat on the sofa in a dizer a long while.

I didn’t know when I tell rp, but whim I woke up, I felt **a** bit cold.

Thad just had a nightmare. Sophie’s corpse was in front of me, and just as leaned into l ook, she suddenly opened her eyes and strangled me.

Her voice was with hate as she end, “You stop How

was still shaken. To get rid of the dear,**quickly** switched on the television and put on a d rama for some noise, I calmed down a little, stening to the chatter on screen. But as I w atched, my mind started to wander again.

on the night that we were married, Rowan had said many hectful things to me. We were sleeping on the same bed, but he didn’t even touch my hand when it was about one in morning, he got up and left in hi s car

Back them, thought the reason he left was that he hated sleeping with **me**. Now, it was probably because he wanted to see Sophie for the last time, even though he knew **she** wouldn’t come back



My phone sounded, and it startled me

I picked it up and saw a message from Ivan. "Since you hurt your ankle, see you at your house tonight"

He was indeed **a** doctor—very detailed.

Now that I was living alone, it would be convenient for him to come over, **so** I agreed. "Okay. The Southview, Bulking, Unit 6, gave him my address.

Ivan texted, "Oh, you're living alone now?"

I sent him a smug emoji "Yeah. Didn't **think** I was this cool, right?!"

Ivan replied, "That's pretty cool, but is Rowan okay with this?"

I responded, "He **doesn't** even like me, so why does he care? Is he going to **have** a say in who **mury** even after divorcing him, like he's my dad?"

Ivan texted, "Are you really thinking of marrying?"

I replied, "Doh! I have never known what it's like to have **a** normal marriage. I'm not willing to settle with **fin** **d a** normal man.

Ivan didn't reply. He probably thought I was being unfaithful. I wasn't divorced yet, but I was already thinking of who to choose as my next husband.

Since Ivan would be coming, I had **to** dress decently. I didn't want to look like a pathetic **woman** who was abandoned. I limped to **the** bathroom to take a shower and wash my hair. Obviously, overestimated my ability to stand on one leg. After finished showering and was about to limp out of the shower, my right foot finally protested, I fell flat on my face, and my scream reverberated in the bathroom. Ikea ID surround sound system.

T

My phone, which was on the sink near the door, rang at that moment. I couldn't even stand, so I crawled over and felt for my phone. Why was Rowan calling?

frowned **but** still picked up his call "what do you want?" if he didn't have anything important to say, I needed to call the ambulance,

"What the hell is that noise?" Rowan asked out of the blue

"What noise?" I was disheveled and talking on the phone with my towel wrapped around me on the bathroom floor. Naturally, I was in a bad mood: "**You**" or the one who came from hell. If you have anything to say, spit it out. Busy."

Rowan said after a pause, "I'm outside your apartment. Open the door. **ch**. So he had heard me scream."

Infused without hesitation. "I can't see you right now. **You should** leave."

"If you don't open the door, get a locksmith to do it" Rowan was so infuriating!

"What's your problem?" 's the New Year, but you still can't leave me alone. I really didn't want to see Rowan now. Every time I thought of Sophie and Ashley, my heart scheduled.

I even began to understand why Paula and George accepted Ashley so quickly in my past. They probably felt that they had destroyed Rowan's first relationship and didn't want to repeat their mistakes.

I was an idiot from the beginning til the end. I didn't know anything and was just making a fool out of myself by not letting Rowan go.

"**You** sprained your ankle and can't live alone. Why not continue staying at the **Danes** place?" Rowan asked.

He seemed to be concerned about me. I answered indifferently, "I wanted to back, soldid"

"Did you call? What's the password? I'm coming in." Rowan added a threat, "I could get a locksmiths to open it, but you would need to change the lock after that."

How was a man of his word, and Lindeed needed someone to help me right now. It would be less embarrassing for Rowan to see me like **this** compared to the movies.

But my password was still Rowan's birthday. It was awkward to **say** it out loud.

Suddenly, I heard the door being locked, followed by a falchuckle. Took deep breath and hung up the phone.

Soon, I would hear Rowan's voice outside the bathroom. "Are you in there? I'm coming in"

Chapter 105 What the Hell is That Molon

Heard the door open and looked down, spotting me on the floor at once.

After string each other for a few seconds, he crouched down. "Why did you take a shower knowing you **had** a sprained ankle?"

\*for cripple to shower? I rebutted coldly.

"No. Come on." Rowan extended his hand and signaled for me to take it.

I didn't hesitate  
and put my hand in his. He closed his hand, completely enveloping mine.

As I struggled to get up, Texplained, "I set that password when I was in university, I just moved back here and didn't have time to change it."

"okay." Rowan didn't eat much.

"Ah!" The moment I stood up, pain shot up from my right foot. It hurt so much that I fell back down.

Rowan quickly pulled me toward him and used his body to support me. However, he hit his back hard on the door frame. I heard the dull thud. It was my fault.

He didn't make a sound. He just carried me to the bed and sat me down.

After checking my right foot, he said, "They're symmetrical"

"Huh?" I was still feeling embarrassed and hadn't been paying attention

"You sprained both ankles, so they're symmetrical now. Your right **foot** is swollen **too**,"  
Rowan **said as** he stood up.

**What** kind of dark humor was this?

I didn't feel grateful for Rowan at all. Instead, tasked with annoyance, "Why did you come here?"

Posted by **Admink**, ?

Chapter 106 Ivan the Matchmaker

How said, "I went to the **bar**, so you shouldn't beat **her place** anymore."

Jean was exceptionally talented and lived  
up to the bold comments she had made in the past. The bar was her second home

"Oh, okay. Thank you for helping me. You can head back." I wrapped myself in my bath robe, my attitude remained indifferent.

Rowan was helpless **as** he sat in **a** corner. His book said, "You're not getting rid of me **that** easily."

I was completely naked with no underwear on I covered myself very tightly when Rowan looked at my leg earlier. Otherwise, I would have accidentally flashed myself

How was I supposed to change with him sitting here?

"How much did my mother tell you about Sophie? To my surprise, he willingly brought that girl up.

"She didn't tell me much, **only** briefly about your relationship with her. Then, she said that the girl took her men literally by jumping into a river because you married me," I said flatly as I towered over my position

I could sense the weight on Rowan's shoulders when he mentioned Sophie

That was his taboo. He probably wouldn't let Paula tell me about Sophie if he wanted to stay married to me

"Ashley looked exactly like her." I was speechless toward Rowan's comment.

I was **nothing** but **a** replacement. What was I supposed to say to this?

Why couldn't I look more like Sophie? Otherwise, five years would have been long enough for Rowan to fall for me

"How did the two of you meet? I could only ask one question after a long time.

"A friend introduced us," Rowan said casually.

"How long have you known each other before you got together?" I asked again.

Rowan didn't respond this time. Although he mentioned Sophie, he obviously didn't

didn't want to talk much about her

I knowingly shut my mouth and **refused** to press further. I was meeting Ivan tonight; perhaps he would tell me more.

His ringtone broke the silence between Rowan and me. I glanced at his phone and noticed Ashley was calling

He answered the call without hesitating I felt sad as I retracted my gaze. Could he not realise he couldn't let go of Ashley?

"ribe right over!" I was unsure what Ashley said, but Rowan's expression changed. He got up and walked toward the exit

I didn't call for him and quietly watched his figure as he disappeared. Then, the sound of the door closing sounded

It wasn't sure how long I sat on the **bed**. I only realized that night had fallen when Ivan called. Plus, it started to drizzle as the raindrops pattered on the window.

"Open the **door**. I'm outside." Ivan was hurting. He sounded like he was in a hurry.

"I can't go anywhere now. You can enter Rowan's birthday as the password and let yourself in, I said as I licked my dry lips.

The sound of the door opening came through the **phone** and the living room

Things and shouted, "I'm here, Ivan"

**Ivan** appeared at the door of the bedroom shortly after. The raindrops on his dark **hair** listened.

**He** brought the chill from **outside** with him, appearing even colder.

What's the matter? Why couldn't you come to me?" He entered my bedroom. A look of shock flashed across his face when he noticed I was wearing nothing but a bathrobe. He quickly averted his gaze.

Embarrassed, I wrapped the bathrobe tightly around my chest. **Then, I said**, "I slipped and fell in the bathroom. Now, both of my legs are swollen, **so** I couldn't move. Can I trouble you to get a set **of** pajamas for me from my wardrobe?"

I was completely paralyzed.

Ivan nodded and got a comfortable and loose set of pajamas and a white bra

Doctors were always so considerate.

"I don't have any underwear **on**. Can you lie one for me?" I shamelessly said since I had nothing to lose now.

Ivan's look became **more peculiar**, laced with a hint of embarrassment. He cleared his throat and went to get some underwear for me.

His fingers were long and well-kept. He hooked the underwear at the tip of his index finger to pass it to me, trying to avoid me.

"Thank you. You can head out now. I can handle it myself." I thanked him earnestly and took the underwear from him.

I immediately left the room and locked the **door**. I wore my top half first truthfully wearing the bottom half

"**van, can** you piggyback me out of this room? I was ready to be utterly shameless about it treated own the same way, and now, Ivan.

After all, I was leaving the country in a few days. I didn't owe if embarrassed myself.

The door opened again, and then went to the bedside silently. Then, he bent down with his back facing me climbed onto him and wrapped my arms around his neck.

I was a ply that Ashley didn't pick such a good man like him.

When we reached the living room, I noticed some **fruits** and ingredients on the table. The ingredients looked like they were for a stew. I pointed and said, "Did you buy these?"

I'd eaten dinner yet had picked up the ingredients and had **a natural** look on his face. "Do you want to eat some? We can talk while we eat"

It was unnecessary if I wanted to eat. Why wouldn't I eat if he was cooking at my house?

I nodded "sure, I would like some, but I don't wait any food to be too spicy"

I went by in the kitchen. My apartment was small. It had one bedroom, **a** living room, a kitchen, a toilet, and a slightly bigger balcony. It was close to Alon University TIL KO JE WAL

Chapter 106 Ivan the Matchmaker

mainly used as my accommodation back then

From where I was sitting in the room, I could see Ivan getting busy in the kitchen. He had taken his coat off and looked exceptionally young in **a gray** sweatshirt

After some time, Ivan brought out a small electric cooker. It was filled with a cooked stew, which was fragrant.

He brought everything they needed **and sat** opposite. "Let's dig in.

"Hey, where's your daughter?" asked curiously

"**My** daughter?" van was slightly taken aback.

"Bobo! Don't you need to feed her dinner?" I reminded him.

Ivan looked like he suddenly remembered it and laughed. "Don't worry. My parents will take care of her."

2/2

I nodded and started enjoying the stew. The sleet falling outside **had** turned into snowflakes, flying wherever the cold wind took them. The stew was the perfect warm meal for the cold weather

My whole body felt warm halfway through the meal. I was energized. "Okay, tell me about Sophie. Rowan told me he met Sophie through **a mutual** friend. Is that true?"

"Yes, it is." It was as if Iran's eyes were caught in the steam from **the** stew. They looked moist.

I looked closer and realized his lashes were longer than I expected.

I wanted to ask which friend made the introduction. After all, Rowan wasn't one to easily fall for someone. I had pursued him for five years at that time, yet he still didn't like me. All I heard was van laugh in a self-mocking manner. "I was that friend."

The cutlery in my hand fell on the table with a clang. My mind went blank.

Posted by **Admink**, ?

Chapter 107 Ashley Had A Car Accident

Ivan was an underhanded **man**.

I only knew how he lost to Rowan in his pursuit of Ashley. I never knew the extent of the resentment **that** festered before the **pursuit**

Sophie was the cause of it all.

Sophie was a medical student and Ivan's classmate. She went after van at the start, but he had no capacity to date, **so** he had never reciprocated.

Altes that, Sophie met Rowan at a party, she **got** closets Rowan, probably of spite **agai**  
**nst ban**, Eventually, they fell for each other and became a couple

“Why are you so unlucky, **han?**” Isinerrely empathiar with the **man** atter hearing everyth  
ing.

“**Am** Lunlucky?”

“Is this not unlucky enough?” I blurted, “Someone who fancied you ended up fancying R  
owan, Someone you fancied ended up together with Rowan. What is the **world** are you  
doing?”

After saying that, I realized Thad misspoken. How could I have told wan that Rowan and  
Ashley were together?

It was stabbing him where **it** hurt!

Thankfully, hem didn’t seem dazed by it. He probably **had** accepted that he was always  
one step behind Rowan

“Honestly, it seemed like you also fancied Sophie back then. However, you didn’t like he  
r enough that you wanted to tell her about your feelings. You were okay **giving** her up, s  
o you let bow have her,” Lanalyzed.

“Yes, you’re probably right.” I nodded.

1thought to myself, finally understanding why Town and bean fought for Ashley fiercely.

1inally understood **everything that** had gone down, and the fixation in my heart dissipat  
ed

I could peacefully **leave** the country in a few days **and no** longer be concerned about th  
e drama **bere**.

“Tunderstand everything now.” Tabe a plice of meat from the stew with a relaxed smile.

Tran never told me about Sophile in my previous Ede, probably because it was a sore s  
pot for him. I wasn’t sure why he was telling me about it now.

Istill had a good impression of him as a man with good moral values.

Once I left the country, I hoped he would be more resolved about **Ashley** and not lose e  
verything like he did in my previous **life**.



After finishing the stew, twn thoughtfully cleared the table and kitchen. He placed the dishes in the dishwashers **and** thoughtfully took out the garbage.

It was already late, Ivan helped me apply medication to my legs, piggybacked me onto the bed, and **was ready** to leave.

“Ivan,” I called after him.

I said from the bottom of my heart, “it’s better not to be too persistent sometimes. At times, giving up is also a choke. Don’t try to go after someone who doesn’t love you and

torture yourself.”

A **good** man should enjoy a peaceful life. God, have mercy on him!

pan considered what I said. Eventually, he curled his lips and said, “okay”

As the door closed in the living room, I lay in bed **and** quietly stared at the light above me

A picture of the sea usually appeared in my mind, accompanied by the sound of crashing waves as they rose and fell.

However, the sea disappeared after tonight, **and a** desert appeared instead. There was no wind or rain, silent and undisturbed

I didn’t want to ponder about the conversation over Rowan’s call, or he would then be the same as him around in his favor anymore. I only wanted to sleep.

The next day, Mom and Dad brought me home from the apartment.

After nursing my legs at home for a few days, my legs recovered. Uncle Alvin bought my plane tickets for me, and I was ready to depart for Storland.

The night before my departure, Jean, Olivia, and Natale came to my house. They bought food and drinks, wanting to give me a farewell.

“Don’t worry, hry. We never told a soul about your departure. Rowan and the rest don’t know about it. You will have **without** saying a word. When you come back, divorce him. He wouldn’t know what he did!” Jean **had** a little too much to drink and slurred.

“Yes, find **a** handsome man and bring him back, **You** can’t lose to Rowan Olivia suggested.

Natale acted as if she had seen through everything and killed the hopes of love. “What’s the point of dating? Focus on your career. Men are unreliable.

I thought everything they said made sense and kept rodding by the **side**.

It won't until late that the three of them left.

When daylight came, I carried **light** luggage and my passport, Dad **drove** and picked up Uncle Alvin **and** Aunt Selena. Then, we went toward **the** airport.

No **one** besides Jean and my friends knew I was leaving the country today. They said they wouldn't send me off to avoid feeling **sappy** about it, so I could only board the plane with stride.

"Ivy, will you miss it here and Aunt Selena asked after getting **onto** the

"I will miss my parents was reluctant to leave them. After all, I was their only daughter.

"Remember to **call** more often. After working hard, come back and help them with some of their burdens," Aunt Selena connected me.

I agreed with her. Since love didn't work out **for** me, I would put more effort and work harder in my career.

When the plane took off, I felt a heavy pressure. My stomach started acting up as I had eaten something wrong.

I wanted to puke.

I couldn't eat down. I quickly **book** a log and tried yelling in it.

"That's the matter? Are you okay?" Aunt Selena asked with concern.

Chapter 107 Ashley Had A Car Accident

I tried for a while, and nothing came out. I put the bag down and patted my chest. "**It's** okay. I think I had too much to drink last night. My stomach isn't feeling well."

Aunt Selena said, "Don't drink alcohol too much. It damages your health,"

I nodded.

When we reached Stormland, I immediately saw my cousin, Charles, the moment we landed. He came to pick us up.

"Vvy!" Charles saw me and ruffled **my** hair with a warm smile. "Why are you **so** skinny now? You look nothing but bones."

My cousins, Charles and Betty Sadler, and I were close as kids. We used to play a lot growing up. Then, they moved overseas with Uncle Alvin, so we didn't stay in contact as much.

"I'm skinny because I had no appetite or sleep as an unemployed person, so I've come to rely on you, Charles!" parted my luggage. "I thought everything under my name here."

He guffawed. "**Great**, great! Come and work for me!"

After getting into the car, I spoke with Charles the whole way. Uncle Alvin and Aunt Selena smiled and listened to the conversation.

The atmosphere was light. I could sense that everything else at home was miles away from me now that I had left the country.

I stayed at Uncle Alvin's place for now, but Charles would help to look for a place for me. Soon, I would move out.

That night, **Uncle** Alvin's family gathered. **My** cousin-in-law, Margaret Smith, and Betty came back, too. Aunt Selena cooked a scrumptious meal. We exchanged words and laughter; the meal was enjoyable.

There was no time difference between Storland and home. When I glanced at the time before heading to bed, it was 10:30 pm.

Jean sent me a few text messages on WhatsApp that said, "Oh my god, Ashley had a car accident!"

I was shocked and immediately replied, "When did it happen?\*

Jean responded, "It was a few days ago, I just found out about it today and immediately texted you. Let me calculate when it happened." Jean replied shortly after, "It happened on the second night of the New Year!"

Posted by **Admink**, ?

## Chapter 108 The Cause Of The Accident

I was silent for awhile,

and then I spoke after receiving a phone call when he came to look for me at my apartment on the second night of the New Year.

It turned out Ashley was **in** a car accident! It was an emergency. No wonder he left **quickly and disappeared** for the next few days.

However, was was oblivious to this? Why did the tell me anything about in the next few days?

Telt like I was being too perous and treated van like he was my eyes **and ears, as** a matter

My fingertips danced across the screen of the phone “okay, I got it. However, these things are none of my **business** now.

**Jean** replied with a thumbs—up.

I put my phone side, closed my eyes, and **started** tulling, self to sleep. I had to report to the company first thing in the morning and officially start my job, I didn’t want to waste my time on anything else.

**My** body was exhausted, so I fell into a deep sleep. 1 proprly woke up only when my alarm rang,

I couldn’t be late on the first day of work, so I gathered the energy and got ready. Then, I went to the company in Charles’ car.

I was assigned to the business development department, Charles told me that it was a branch that was still in its early stages, so the department was crocial and designed to nurture talent. The department was responsible for developing marketing channels and promotions

Thad no opinions about IL A white—collar employee the me should be depent and quick to learn. I decided to do precisely that

Charles **found** an apartment for me three days later. It was close to work. He was besy looking for a moving company. He finally sighed in relief once everything was done.

“Ifinally settled you down. Uncle Samel kept calling me all day, nagging use about not caring for you. I was scared to my wits.

“I will buy you a meal once I get my first pay, Charles,” I said with a laugh. “Bring Margaret and jordan alone. We’re not leaving either of them behind.”

Jordan was Charles’ son and mynepluew. He was only **two**. He was fair and chubby, extremely adorable.

Charles nodded pleasingly “Okay, sounds like a great plan. 1 see you’ve matured”

“I’m six months younger than **you**, you know.” I rolled **my eyes**,

"You're still younger than me" Charles suddenly sighed. "See, my son is already two. How about you? You went after Rowan for so long and had finally gotten married. Now, everything turned out this way. Was it worth it

Mychest tightened. "Don't rub it in. Are you trying to provoke me?

Charles **hit** my head. "I'm feeling sorry for you! You have sacrificed the beauty of a young lady's youth to a man who does not love you. Even **if** you divorce him, you would have to carry the name of being a divorcee and pay for your stupidity"

"I will never fancy a man who minds that I am a divorcee, I snorted.

"You're right. Don't worry. I know a bunch of handsome and brilliant fellows. I will introduce you to them when the time comes" Charles smiled lovingly.

After speaking to Charles for awhile, I noticed that night had fallen. I rushed **back** for dinner.

I wasn't living with Uncle **Alvin** anymore, so dinner was cooking a simple pack of instant noodles at the new place to fill my stomach.

I started to miss home in this foreign country, city, and atmosphere

To relieve the sense of loneliness, I initiated a group call with my friends. The comforting thing was all three of them answered.

Natalie was lying on the sofa, eating some fried chicken. While eating, she asked, "hey, are you settling in alright?"

**Olivia had** gone to work and had to work overtime at the beginning of the new year. Her head was buried in her desk, her face practically glued to the documents, and her voice was slightly muffled "Don't worry. A lot of our own people are in Sterland. They are from different cities and states."

I said quietly. "They speak Lumish here."

"So what? It's like you don't speak in Jean had her pajamas and a face mask on. Her face looked like a ghost.

"Ivy, my brother said he wants to return to the company in Stormland.

"No!" I almost jumped. "You have to **stop** him!"

"How am I supposed to stop him? Put a ball and chain around him?" Jean took her mask off. Her face was moist and glistening. "Even I'm moved by my **brother's** determination" Natalie giggled. "Ivy, don't reject him so quickly James doesn't seem too bad."

**olivia** raised her head from her work and nodded vigorously.

**Trubbed** my **forehead**.

Suddenly, Jean cautiously asked, “try, **if, and I say** it, if Rowan and the rest know you have left the country, it shouldn’t be a problem, right? You’re gone, after all.”

“Did you tell him retorted.

“No, no. I’ve not been in contact with him. It’s just that accidentally told someone **else**, and I’m not sure if he will catch awhiff of it, Jean said meekly.

I was initially angry. However, after some thought, my leaving wasn’t the world’s biggest news. So what if I left the country? Plus, I couldn’t hide it from Rowan and the rest for that long.

**So**, I decided to let it go. “**It’s** okay. If they know, they know, as long as they don’t know my exact location. I don’t think he can reach where I am.”

Jenn sighed in relief

Olivia, the detective, suddenly interrupted, “No, Jean. Who did you tell that you think would reach Rowan’s ear?”

It was her hen, Chester, or Jasper However, none of these men were close to Jean

Iran giggled. “We’re all in the same circle. It might spread **to** Rowan’s ear Anything is **possible**!!

“Okay, you’re right. Olivia continued to bury **herself** in her work.

Clure 100 The Cause Of The Accident

After chatting for some time, we ended the call. Then, Jean video called me personally.

After I answered, she told me, gloating about another’s misfortune, “Ashley’s hand is permanently disabled.”

“What happened?” I asked.

“The nerve on her left hand is severed, and the surgery did not go well Her fingers on her left hand will be weak, and she wouldn’t have much control over them,” Jean said, almost bursting into laughter.

Logically,  
I should have been laughing: Ashley deserved such karma. However, I couldn't bring myself to do so.

What if her **hand** was disabled? It brought no substantial benefit to me apart from attaining psychological retribution.

I asked, "How did she get into the accident?!"

"You've asked the right question! I know just the answer!" Jean said.

She continued, "I heard her mother **had found** a match for her and found an excuse to bring him to meet her at her home. She was in a foul mood after knowing why the **person was** there. When the man left, she went into a heated argument with her parents. Then, she ran off and got into an **accident**."

Ella **was** looking **for a** match for Ashley. What a bold move,

Ashley had always set her eyes **on** Rowan and would never accept her family's arrangements for her. No matter how beautiful she was, she would never get a man of Rowan's caliber under normal circumstances.

She wasn't out of her mind. She didn't need to be a genius to know that capturing Rowan's heart was the most important thing

Posted by **Admink**, ?

Chapter 109 She Was A Haunting Ghost

"Hey, I have an incoming call. I'm going to answer it now. Have some intrigue!" Jean hastily said and hung up

What did I have for fun? Unless someone told me Rowan had a change of **heart** and decided to dump Ashley or Jean had successfully won **Ashley** over. Then, I can **laugh** about it.

After idly scrolling my phone for a while, I felt the urge to sleep—the ringtone the next second almost gave me a heart attack

The name "Rowan" on the screen gave me a headache.

"Hello," answered, my voice sleepy and tired.

"Why did you suddenly leave the **count**?" Rowan's voice carried a restrained anger.

Who did Jean accidentally tell it to? How did it reach Rowan's ear so quickly?"

Ep paused. "I just felt like leaving the country. Is **there a** problem?"

"Don't you think you should have **told** me? Don't forget, we're still married" Rowan almost scolded in anger

"You didn't want to sign the divorce paper, so I decided to leave the country. Why are you bringing it up? You should be taking care of Ashley. Her **hand** is disabled, so **you should** be there for her Mockery laced thickly in my lane.

Rowan fell silent briefly, but his voice returned to normal. "If this is to divorce me, that can be done Send a new copy of the divorce papers, and I will sign them.

www.slightly startled "Really?"

"Yes" Then, Rowan hung up the phone.

That didn't reined my senses completely. Previously, Rowan **had** agreed to get a divorce with me. However, he delayed **it** for so long, and had yet to receive word about it

Would he lie to me the second time?

It didn't matter, it was worth a shot

When I went to work the next **day**, I made a copy of the template of the divorce papers saved previously. Then, I signed them and **mailed** them via express mail.

**Then**, all I had to do was wait

Rowan never looked for me again. I also refrained from asking the received the papers.

I still chose to love the marriage with nothing and didn't want a single penny from him only wanted my freedom.

After half a month, I received an express delivery from home. A divorce certificate was in there, quietly displayed in front of me.

I gently lifted the certificate to look at it. I probably took the colored photo on the certificate **during** my internship after my graduation, I was clueless about how Rowan found it and how he handled the procedures alone.

it didn't matter, it was enough as long as I got what I wanted.

I told my parents, **Jean**, and my friends about it. However, I didn't wait to tell anyone else. It was enough to keep it to myself



Rowan could do what he pleased. He could pathcly announce it or keep a low profile like me. However, matter he low of a profile he kept, he would tell Ivan and the rest, his parents, and Ashley

His business had nothing to do with me anymore.

“Bey, Nat and I had decided to **come** to you to celebrate your newfound redom. **You can** buy us a meal!” Jean called me and said hopply

“Are you girls coming ever” I was surprised.

“Yes, we’re at the airport now Livis too busy, **in she** can’t come. It’s just me and Nat.” Jean expressed her **regret**, then said, “Quick, book us **a** nice restaurant. Wait for us!” Then, she hung u

jean and the gang came to look for while bately left for a month. I was surprised and delighted quickly booked **a** restaurant and was prepared to have **dinner** with them

Benight

Coincidentally, it was Saturday. That

work the first half of the day but was oft in the afternoon and Sunday I could bring pean and Natalie around.

I drove to a bedding store and quickly bought a blanket. The place **I** was staying in had two bedrooms, **a** kitchen, and a tollet. However, the guest bedroom did not have bedspr ead. I couldn’t own and Natalie sleep on the floor

After buying four sets, I left them with the shop to wash and dry. Then, I went to the supermarket to get some daily necessities, fruits, and snacks.

However, my good mood completely dissipated upon hearing Ashley’s voice

“Ivory”

Ashley wore a white sweater

sweater and black jeans. Her hair was tied to the back, and she looked gentle

Avery Watson was beside her, pushing a cart filled with subes of toothpaste, toothbrushes, face cleansers, and the like. The cart’s most eye-catching lems were the men’s underwear bows.

I retracted my pace and looked at Ashleyindifferently. “What a coincidence. Wayar you here?”

We were not in Alton City, we were overseas. There was a **slim** chance of meeting so coincidentally.

"I'm here to study" A complex look appeared in Ashley's eyes. She asked, "Why are you here?!"

"Oh, I'm here for work I didn't want to waste my time talking to Ashley anne. "I'm done with my shopping. I'll take my leave."

ignored Ashley's sudden pale face and pushed my cart to the payment counter.

figured she came here to study with Rowan's help. Otherwise, it would have been hard for Ashley to get her approval to come here, Her family could not afford the exorbitant expense overseas.

Was Rowan here? Were the boxes of men's underwear his?

## Chapter 109 She Was A Haunting Ghost

I stood in the line at the payment counter, lamenting that they had finally lived the everyday life of an average **couple**.

Ashley probably told her parents that Rowan and I were divorced. Plus, she almost died in an accident, so Ella and Jonah couldn't do anything about it.

라고

After leaving the supermarket, I went to the bedding store, collected my four sets of bed spreads, and went home. I tried my best to make the bed in the guest room. Then, I drove to the airport and waited for Jean and Natalie.

"vy!"

Jean's figure **appeared**. Her loud voice sounded friendly and familiar. She wore black top with blue skinny jeans, looking hot and seductive as always.

Natalie was carrying a cream-colored Birkin Cargo bag and dragging a Horizon trolley suitcase of the same series. She followed behind and happily rushed to me to greet me, "hi!"

"**Nar**, I can see the improvement in your quality of life after breaking up with Braden," I teased Natalie.

"This is my newfound youth! I can say the same for you. Your face is glowing. Natalie threw the luggage in the trunk and sat in the passenger's seat Jean sat in the back.

I laughed as I drove to the restaurant. “Newfound youth, my ass! Didn’t you say you no longer want **to** date or marry?”

Natalie giggled. “Yes, I did think **so**, but life **is** so unpredictable. I can’t be so serious with my words.”

Life was indeed unpredictable. I had left the country, yet bumped into Ashley. I was here for work while she was here for her studies

Could I be the one for her?”

I told Jean and Natalie what happened at the supermarket Jean almost sprung up from the back seat. “What? Damm, is she a freaking ghost? Why is she everywhere haunting you?”

Chapter 10: Pregnant

“Rowan might be here,” I said,

Jean was seething with anger. She sneered and said, “Of course otherwise, why did she get into **a car** accident in the first place? She just wanted to be with Rowan.

“Now, you and Rowan have divorced. She is terrified **of** becoming the town’s gossip, so she fled the country for her studies, securing herself with finances and avoiding the gossip

“I can’t believe Rowan is here accompanying her. This is true love,” Natalie sighed.

He was busy with work every day and had so many things to manage. Yet, he could squeeze time to accompany Ashley overseas for her studies. He was a **man** who was willing to give his money, effort, and time.

Jean said, “My ass. She could choose anywhere in the world, but she chose here. Did she hire someone to look for you? She knew you were in Stormland and purposely came to

mess with you!

I was skeptical of Jean’s idea, but I didn’t think Ashley could pull off

Stormland was small, but it would be challenging to figure **out** my whereabouts here and stage a coincidental bump—in

I could still believe it Rowan found out my whereabouts, but he and I were divorced. Why would he look into?

Amid the conversation, the three of us had arrived at the restaurant.

Looking at how livid Jean was, I quickly comforted her. “**Don’t** be angry anymore. Let’s get something to eat

Jean agreed, but  
she barely ate anything on the contrary, she was glued to her phone and tapping away

After a while, she angrily said to me, it was Rowan’s idea for Ashley to come here for her studies!!

“Huh?” I was dumbfounded by what she said as I was enjoying my **meal**. “Why?”

“How would I know?” **Jean’s** eyes were burning with rage. “Ashley initially wanted to study in Frevia. Rowan intervened and brought her here. Did he do this on purpose to mess with you?!”

Rowan had a jealous personality and temper but wouldn’t stop this low to mess with me. After all, Ashley was the apple of his eye

Then, I suddenly understood  
the look on Ashley’s face when I told her in the supermarket that I was working in Stockholm

She must have assumed Rowan wanted her to come here for her sales because of me.

“Jean, who did you ask about it?” Natalie asked curiously.

“A—A friend. I have a lot of friends. Don’t **you** know that?” Jean stammered.

Of the few of us, she had the most friends she met from partying and **having** fun.

I took some food for **her**. “Thank you for your **hard** work, our in-house intelligence. Have some food.

Jean took the food and placed it on her plate. However, she spat it out the next second and made a disgusting sound

Me and **exchanged** glances. What was going on? Was the food that disgusting?

“Why does the food in the restaurant taste **so** weird?” Jean wiped the corner of her mouth with her napkin, her face looking disgusted.

“The food tastes amazing is something wrong with your **stomach**?” Tacked.

Jean rubbed her stomach. “I **think** so. Nothing late since the New Year casted good. I stopped drinking too. I only liked eating our and sweet fruits

Beside her, Natalie widened her eyes, “Shit! Don’t tell me you’re pregnant, Jean! Why do your symptoms sound so **similar** to when I was pregnant?”

I was shocked too and looked at Jean in disbelief. “**Jean**, have you been getting your period on time?”

Unlike me, Jean was physically fit. Even if she was swimming in a pool of alcohol, she had good health. Her period came more on time than she had been paying her credit card

Jean slumped, her eyes guilty, “It can’t be, I never fooled around with anyone I only had alcohol with them.”

“Really?” I didn’t believe her..

There was one person! **Jean’s** heart tightened as her voice grew louder. “It could only be him if there is. I will ensure he no longer can celebrate Father’s Day if he dares to avoid taking responsibility for this”

Malabe and I were dumblunded “Responsibility?”

Was she planning to marry that man if she was really pregnant?

This idea wasn’t something Jean would be okay with

Before we could regain our **senses**, Jean had started a video call. The call was answered quickly. When I saw the man’s face, immediately snapped back to reality, making sense of why Jean had so much information about Rowan and Ashley lately.

Chester was the “spy” who told her.

“I might be pregnant. You **can** decide what to do with the banny, Precious!”  
Jean dropped the bomb immediately

Chester fell to an endless state of silence.

I moved closer. His face was riddled with a look of shock, lost, and helplessness with a hint of blankness.

“Did you get rested?” He weakly said after a long time.

My period is one accurate than the clock in your home. I haven’t gotten it for almost two months. I can’t keep food

d down and feel like puking. If I'm not pregnant, I musth

Jean bere me boritative and said, "home and tell your parents. If they despise me being loose, I'll print your check-in records and hand a copy to every member of your family!"

Posted by **Admink**, ?

Chapter **110** Pregnant

Before poor Chester could say a word, Jean hung up.

At that moment, I could sense the terror and panic in her.

chester was a playboy and two to three years younger. What if he didn't want to take responsibility?

The woman was still the one carrying the baby. No matter whether she decided to keep the baby, she was at the losing end of the stick.

No matter how loud or confident Jean was, she was still afraid.

"Don't panic. We'll get a pregnancy test kit later. Otherwise, we can get you checked at the hospital" I patted Jean's back,

"I'm not panicking. If he doesn't want to take responsibility for this, I'll kill him." Jean was stubborn.

Natalie understood how she felt best and quickly said, "That's right. I'll be right by your side. Don't worry. Even if he dies, we'll be your Precious' godmother."

Chester was as good as dead in our conversation without him saying a word.

We were not in the mood to finish our meal. I drove Jean and Natalie home after stopping to get a few pregnancy test kits. When we reached home, I asked Jean to test herself in

the bathroom.

She walked out three minutes later. Two lines were evident **as** she showed us **the** pregnancy stick.

"Why don't we try it tomorrow morning? It's more accurate that way," Natalie said, unsure whether Jean was overjoyed or

"Yeah, pregnancy sticks aren't always accurate," I said.

Jean sighed. She took a picture of the pregnancy stick with her phone and sent it to Chester.

What shocked me was that she sent it to a group chat with her parents, Leslie and James.

I was sad.

"I can't hide such a big news. Worse comes to worst, I'll stay a few more days here and only head back once they have cooled down." Jean seemed undaunted

I said nothing and only started researching diets for pregnant women that could benefit the baby on my phone.

It still baffled me that Jean only realized she was pregnant today after not getting her period for two months.

## Chapter It Wasn't His Baby

**Jean** and Natalie extended their two-day trip at the last minute,

Besides working, Natalie and I spent the day researching recipes to ensure **Jean's** baby received enough nutrition

The Danes went ballistic. They called one after **the** other, asking who the father of Jean's baby was. However, she was unwilling to share before Chester gave her a reply

I kept my mouth shut for her, giving James an excuse when he asked me about it.

"I have a sudden craving for turkey," Jean said **as** she rubbed her belly.

Natalie, who was preparing the duck in the kitchen, propped her head out "Is duck okay?"

"I want to eat turkey." Jean lay on the sofa, unmoved, as if paralyzed.

Her pregnancy symptoms had become more apparent these days—her appetite **for** food kept changing

Sometimes, she couldn't keep her food down other times, she went down hard on her food

I took my **car** keys. "I'll be back. Wait for me."

"You're the best, boy!" Jean's eyes immediately brightened as she sent **flying** kisses to me,

It was raining outside. Without hesitation, I drove to the restaurant had gone to before They sold the best roasted turkey.

It was dinnertime, so the restaurant was packed ordered a portion of roasted turkey **and** other foods to go. Then, I found a seat near the door and waited.

When Rowan entered, my head was buried in my phone. When I heard the door open, instinctively raised my head and was stunned,

He was wearing a gray and white suit with a black sweater. The form-fitted salt fitted him perfectly, with intricate craftsmanship and excellent proportions. The suit made **him** look chivalrous and regal

His dark hair was parted three-quarters, with some of his bangs resting on his eyebrows. He looked exceptionally **dashing** with **his** intricate facial features.

When he walked in, the restaurant was vaguely filled with shrills from a few ladies.

I had to admit—the man was handsome and became the center of attention wherever he went.

Rowan saw me too. A look of surprise flickered in his eyes and slowly calmed

The waiter went to welcome **him**. Rowan ordered two portions of turkey and desserts in the Lumish and asked about

I wondered if Ashley craved turkey too. However, I remained indifferent and continued to look at my phone

Rowan and I were divorced, so his business had nothing to **do** with me,

For some unknown reason, Rowan walked over and sat beside me,

I felt uncomfortable. However, I would appear weak if I got up and switched seats. Since he didn't feel awkward, why should I?

"Is Jaan with you? Rowan broke the awkward silence between us.

"It's none of your business," said indifferently.

Rowan seemed to chuckle. "Of course, **she** is none of my business. She's not carrying my baby"

I rolled my eyes at him, thinking why he was asking then.



Rowan looked at his watch for the **time** and asked, "Can you ask an out?"

"If you have nothing to do with her, why do you want to meet

mocked. "Aren't you afraid Ashley would get angry with you if she finds out?"

The expression on Rowan's face turned slightly cold at the mention of Ashley. Then, **it q**  
**uickly** turned back to normal.

He explained, "Chester asked me to find out where Jean is. He took a plane this morning and should **have** reached the airport by now. He should be **on his** way here"

That was strange. "Why is Chester here? Is he here to speak to Jean? A playboy bastard like him would never be able to take responsibility."

Rowan was speechless, and his face turned ghastly. "Why would he not be able to take responsibility?"

"Jean is pregnant, and Chester had gone missing the last few days, probably hiding and finding comfort in some other beautiful lady's arms."

"Rowan, other than Ivan, all of you are good for nothing. Honestly, I don't know how long Ashley can keep you. Let's see how loyal you can be after the **passion** has faded," I expressed my deepest doubts.

Previously, I had thought about it. I died early in my past life and did not witness Rowan and Ashley's married life together. Maybe he had gotten bored after a few years. The expression on Rowan's face had darkened tremendously at my comment.

"Is he that special to you?" he asked in a displeased tone,

Ivan remained uncorrupted among you bunch of playboys. Does that make him special? It was strange for Rowan to ask me about such a simple fact.

Rowan scoffed. He looked at me coldly, averted this gaze, and never looked at me again.

After awhile, my turkey takeout was ready. I took the food, left the restaurant, and drove off. Unexpectedly, Rowan followed behind me in his **car**.

That had no choice but to stop the car, Rowan followed suit.

"Why are you following me? I was unhappy. "When did you become a stalker?"

"We're coincidentally going in the same direction" Rowan sat in his car, turning his head to look at me.

“What? Your love nest with Ashley is right by where I live?” angrily inked.

Buwan browned. “in not staying with her

I was started. “You’re not staying ineler? Then, why are you here? Weren’t you the one who arranged for her to study