

## Reborn as his Ms Right Chapter 141-150

Posted by **Admink**, 189

### Chapter 141 Bleeding

"I'm fine wis just a bit stressed from work. Yours carry on chatting." I responded casually and closed the door

I then made a simple dinner for me. I didn't have much appetite, so I kept it light just as I was about to eat, the doorbell rang again.

I checked who was—it was C

If it were Ashley or my, I could ignore them. But with Clarence, I couldn't pretend not to be home.

"M. Sadler, how about joining us for dinner?" Clarence asked **with** a friendly smile when I opened the door.

"No, thanks. I'm already eating. But appreciate the offer," I politely declined.

"Come on, join us. I thought Rowan would come over, but he had to cancel at the last minute made quite a bit of food, and it'd be **ashame** to waste" Clarence looked **a** bit

helpless

I didn't care much about **wasting a** bit of food, so I started to refuse again.

"Clarence, why invite her? Let's just eat by ourselves. We don't need someone ruining our appetite." pay appeared at the door, her tone dripping with disdain...

I stopped myself **mid**-sentence and **looked at** this clown with indifference.

"Joy, don't **say** that. Joy hasn't been well lately. You shouldn't be so harsh." Ashley stepped in to stop Joy from targeting me.

with such a kind and gentle demeanor, who wouldn't like her?

Jay was indignant: "Ashley, why do you keep defending her? So what if she's not well? It's what she has worse than your heart condition? She newly caused you to be hospitalized and you're still being considerate of her?"

Hearing **this**, Clarence **looked** surprised. "Ashley's heart problem is related to Ms. Sadler?!"

"Of counsel She upset Ashley so much that her emotions get out of **control**. This caused her heart condition to rep. Normally, Ashley is so calm. How else could this happen?" Joy became more animated as she spoke

danor's gaze shifted from disbelief to a hint of blame as he looked at me.

I found it amusing **at** a few words and his impression of me changed?

If that was the case, it was even better,

I raised an eyebrow and asked, "So, do you still want me to join? Well, come over now, since I haven't made much food."

Clarence hesitated, but Ashley said, "Ivory, please join us for dinner."

"Yeah, let's all eat together. It's a good chance to close up any misunderstandings," **Clarence** finally agreed.

I picked up my **phone** and **didn't** refuse again. Then, followed them to Chee's place for dinner.

Ashley flashed a sweet, innocent smile at me, **looking** genuinely pleased. She even tried to take my **hand**. "Come on, honey."

**I subtly** avoided her hand and went straight to the dining table after entering the place.

Clarence had indeed prepared a feast. The table was filled with delicious-looking dishes.

"Hold on, there's some soup in the kitchen. I'll go get it," he said, heading to the kitchen.

As soon as Clarence went to the kitchen, Joy followed him. I was left alone with Ashley at the table,

The smell of steamed fish today made me nauseous, and it showed on my face.

"Hey, are you okay? You look a bit pale," Ashley asked softly.

"It's nothing," I stood up and said coldly, "I don't like these dishes. You guys go ahead and eat. I'm heading back,

I needed to leave. I threw up.

Seeing this, **Ashley** stood up and grabbed my hand, "honey, let's just eat together. We don't need to keep

understanding each other. Rowan and -ah!"

Thadn't done anything, but Ashley suddenly fell to the **floor** with a **load** cry. She clutched her chest as if she was in pain.

"Ashley!" Rowan's voice rang out from the doorway. His face was full of concern as he rushed over to her

**He** completely bypassed me and went straight to check on Ashley

Clarence and Joy came running out from the kitchen, **looking** shocked

"What happened?" Clarence **asked**

"It's not **very's** fault. It's my weakhealth." Ashley trembled as she pointed to her bag. "My medicine."

Joy immediately grabbed the medicine from Ashley's bag and helped her take it. Then she turned on me angrily.

"What did you do to her this time? Do you keep bullying her just because she's kind-hearted?"

"I didn't do anything" I exhaled deeply, my gaze fixed on Ashley "Ashley, shouldn't you explain in yourself?"

"Hers, I'm not blaming you know you didn't mean to push me. Row, please don't be upset."

Ashley's words sounded like she was defending me but effectively pinned the blame on me...

Rowan looked up at me, his dark eyes filled with a mix of There was a hint of blame much like Clarence's look.

"I saw what happened." Rowan's voice was cold and cutting

It was just one sentence, but his words hit harder than a sledgehammer.

Halley seemed briefly delighted, a flicker of passing her face that only faded. But she quickly turned into a state of helplessness.

Chapter 141 Bleeding

She clutched her chest and sobbed, "I just wanted to clear up the misunderstanding with Ivory.."

“Enough. Let’s get to the hospital!” Rowan scooped Ashley up and rushed out. Clarence **and** Joy followed them anxiously, leaving me standing there alone.

The doctor had warned me to keep my emotions in check, as excessive stress could trigger uterine **contractions and** jeopardize the baby. But right now, I couldn’t control my feelings. The frustration and pain welled up inside me like a storm. I took a deep breath and started to head back to my place.

Just as I stepped out the door, a sharp pain hit my lower abdomen. It was an ominous sensation, making me feel something was seriously wrong.

I wanted to call for an ambulance or Ivan, but Rowan was the closest I tried calling him, hoping he could take me to the hospital as he was headed the same way.

The call connected, but he hung up on me almost immediately. A chill ran through my heart. With no time to dwell on it, I dialed the emergency number again.

Barely moments after Ashley left, I found myself rushed to the hospital. My pregnancy had already been unstable, and now, I was back here on the first day after being discharged.

The doctor sighed after examining me. “Ms. Sadler, you need to be hospitalized long-term to keep the baby. But the chances are slim. You’ll have to **make a** decision.”

**I clenched** my fists, my eyes stinging with tears. “Admit me, please, Doctor, Do everything you can to save my baby!”

Since I had no immediate family around, the doctor **told** me to call someone who could help with my care and handle the necessary paperwork.

I was desperate, but I still somehow managed to contact Ivan.

He rushed **over** as soon as possible, but his expression was grim when he saw me hooked up to an IV. “Are you trying to torture yourself to death?”

“No. Perhaps this baby was never meant to be, but I want to try to keep her.” I smiled bitterly from my hospital bed.

I tried not to think about the image of Rowan leading with Ashley or the call he had coldly hung up on. Dwelling **on** it would only **worsen** my **mood**. I didn’t tell Ivan about any of it. Recounting it would mean reliving that pain.

“Aren’t **you** planning to tell your family about this?” Ivan asked in a serious tone. “How long **do** you intend to keep it from them? This isn’t a minor issue. It’s a matter of life and death”

Seeing his stern look, I felt a little worried. If my parents found out

But Ivan was right. Keeping **this** secret wouldn't do any good.

"I'll tell them in the next few days," I said. "I'll **find** a way to break the news to them."

"Alright." Ivan's expression was neutral, and **he** simply said, "Focus on getting better."

For the sake of my baby, I was determined to take care of myself. As I lay there, my mind kept spinning on how to tell my parents about my pregnancy.

Unexpectedly, before I could speak to my family, Ashley showed up again a few days later.

Ashley entered the room in a wheelchair with joy pushing her. In just a few days, she looked even paler and more fragile, a far cry from her previously healthy and vibrant self

Rowan **wasn't** with her. No one had informed him I was in the hospital, and he hadn't contacted me at all.

That had no idea how Ashley found out I was here.

One thing was clear—I didn't want to see her.

"You both need to leave. Right now," I **said** coldly, not wanting them around

"Ivory, I'm here to say goodbye," Ashley said with a frown and a weak voice. "I can't hold on much longer. Rowan's already in Dalloria arranging my hospital stay for me. As soon as it's ready, I'll be heading there"

I didn't respond. Her fate was her own, and it had nothing to do with me. Rowan's concern for her was enough.

And honestly, I couldn't really blame Town. I was the one who initiated the divorce. I hid the pregnancy from him, leaving him no room to choose. Since he decided to be with Ashley after the divorce, it **made** sense that she would be his priority now

Seeing I wasn't going to respond, Ashley turned to Joy and said, "Joy, I want to speak to Ivory alone. Could you step out for a moment?"

Joy gave me a wary look but nodded and stepped out, closing the door behind her.

With just the two of us left in the room, Ashley suddenly broke into a smile. The gleam of triumph in her eyes caught me off guard.

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“worry, are you seeing this clearly? I’m the one Raivan **loves**.”

Her

face was no longer pale, and it was now radiant. “Look how panicked he was **this** time. He immediately arranged for me to have surgery in Dalleria, and **he’s** covering all the expenses. Even accompany me”

It perplexed. What was she trying to prove by daunting this to me?

Iwan had initiated the divorce and **she** had come to boast in front of **me**, that would have made sense. But the reality was that I had dumped Rowan. I also made it clear I didn’t care who he was with.

So why did Ashley keep?

“So I won’t let you in **my** happiness.” Ashley’s smile gradually faded as she looked up at the medicine bottle. “Are you trying to protect your **pregnancy**”

At that moment, a strong seizure gripped me. The caregiver I’d hired had gone out to buy fruit, and I could only **visit** after work each day.

I wasn’t sure if Ashley knew about my pregnancy before, but it seemed she had found out

Honestly, that wasn’t hard for her.

Without hesitation, I reached out **to** press the call button.

But Ashley suddenly **stood** up. She swiftly grasped my hand, then placed her hand on my shoulder and waist before I could react.

The next moment, **she** pushed me off the bed, and I landed heavily on the floor. A painful scream escaped my throat, and blood pushed out from between my legs!

“your sweet dreams of **using** the child as revenge are shattered now!” Ashley looked down at me. I was curled up in pain on the floor, she was indifferent to my suffering, and she smiled a victorious smile

Shortly after, Joy burst in to check on the situation. Ashley was already back in the wheelchair, clutching her chest. She wore a pained expression as she **said**, “Joy, I suddenly fell off the bed. Quickly, call a doctor. My chest hurts so much..!!”

“What? You’re hurting again? Let’s get a doctor” Joy completely ignored me, pushing Ashley out to help

soon, footsteps approached, and doctors and nurses rushed into the room. They swiftly led me back onto the bed and began their examination.

My vision blurred, and my consciousness slipped away. A piercing ringing filled my ears, and I knew **nothing** more.

“Honey, look how much he looks like you. Such beautiful **eyes**!”

I couldn’t tell how much time had passed when I heard a voice, and slowly opened my eyes.

I found **myself** back at **Windwill** Estate. Under the glaring sun, the garden bloomed with vibrant flowers, and that sweet music echoed from there.

A woman’s figure was bathed in a faint golden glow. Her hair was pinned up with a braid, and she wore a light and graceful white silk dress. She was also crying.

Beside **her**, Rowan was in a gray-striped shirt. He had rolled up his sleeves and reached out with strong **arms** to **take the child**. A gentle smile graced his face, softening **the** typically cold gaze of his eyes, which now gleamed with tenderness.

He kissed the child gently and said, “Yeah, looks just like you.”

**Was** this Rowan and Chley’s life after marriage like my past life? How did I end up here? Wasn’t pregnant too? Where was my child?

I touched my abdomen, but there was nothing. There wasn’t even a hint of a bump.

Fear gripped **me**, and I suddenly shouted, “Rowan, where’s my child?”

Rowan turned to look at me upon hearing my voice, but I couldn’t see his eyes clearly. The woman beside him also turned to face me.

At that moment, from

That was me!

**She** looked at me and smiled slightly. Then, a bright white light enveloped everything.

I jolted awake, staring at **the** familiar pale pink ceiling, **gradually** returning to my senses.

I blinked, still dazed, and Rowan’s hoarse voice

sounded in my ear.

Mechanically, I turned to look at him. His brow was furrowed, and there were dark circles under his eyes. There were stubbles on his chin as he had been up all night.

It was the first time he called **me** "by." It was a very intimate nickname.

"How's my child? My mind was blank except for this question.

Rowan's **Adam's** apple bobbed. His eyes were slightly reddened, showing confusion and pain.

"Why didn't you tell me? I know we're divorced, but are **you** cruelly denying me the right to be a father? Is this your revenge on me?"

"I asked about the child."

I didn't want to discuss anything else as long as I **didn't** hear how the child was.

"You fell off the bed, and the child didn't make it." Rowan lowered his **gaze**. Each word he uttered felt **like a knife** stabbing into my heart.

In all my two lifetimes, **I had** never felt so **lost** and helpless. It was as if the last ray of light in my life had been extinguished.

Suddenly, a surge of murderous intent welled up inside me.

I wanted to kill Ashley!

I tripped the needle from my hand, got out of bed without a word, and started putting on my shoes. Ashley must **also be in** this hospital. She was likely hospitalized here. Rowan immediately got up and grabbed my hand. "Lie down and rest; your condition right now is terrible!"

Posted by **Admink**, 184

Chapter 142 Miscamag

"Where is that bitch?" I screamed hysterically like **in** my past life. "She killed my child! I'm going to kill her!"

Rowan held me tightly and said in a pained voice.

"Hey, no one wanted this accident to happen. Ashley was also scared. She's been in the hospital these past days. She's been feeling guilty.."

"Rowan!" I pushed Rowan away and stared at him with the most intense hatred and anger of my life.



I wished I had never met this man!

“she came into my room and intentionally pushed me off the bed! She killed my child!” **Tears** streamed uncontrollably down my face.

Rowan hesitated, seeming unaware of the situation. “Joy said when she came in, you were already on the floor. Ashley was having a heart attack and was in a wheelchair. She shouldn’t have had the strength...”

If losing the child was the first major blow to me, Rowan’s words now were undoubtedly rubbing **salt** into my wounds.

I stared at him in disbelief. “Rowan, that was your child too! How can you defend someone who killed your own child? Just because Ashley looks like Sophie and has a heart condition?

“**When** you brought her to the hospital, why didn’t you answer my call? Is she that important to you? And now you’re coming here pretending to apologize? Without the child, you must be happier! You’ll never have any ties with me!”

Rowan’s eyes darkened with indescribable emotions.

I slapped him hard across the face like a mad woman!

“Bastard!” I cursed. “You like Ashley, **so** I divorced you. Then, you two got together. I even went abroad to get away from you both. Wasn’t that enough? Why didn’t you control that murderer? Why did you let her come and flaunt herself in front of me?”

“We’re divorced. Why should I tell you about my child? Do you want to snatch my child from me and let Ashley play stepmother?”

Traged uncontrollably. I grabbed the pillow from the hospital bed, then the fruits from the cabinet, and threw them all at Rowan

He didn’t dodge, and soon, blood trickled down his forehead from a cup I threw

At that moment, both of our parents rushed in. They were stunned by the chaos in the **hospital** room.

Mom rushed to support me, her voice trembling **with** anger. “What’s going on here? Ivy, why didn’t you tell Mom you were pregnant? How did the child suddenly...”

George’s face turned ashen, and he slapped Rowan across the face

“Are you even human? How did you take care of Ivy? I heard **it** was Ashley who came and caused try to lose the child, and you’re still protecting her?”

“Ashley didn’t do it,” Rowan insisted, still choosing to believe in Ashley.

This statement infuriated even his mother. Paula had never **liked** Ashley to begin with. She exploded in anger, hitting Rowan with her bag. She was seemingly blind to the fact that Rowan was already bruised and bleeding

Dad’s face turned frighteningly dark. He watched the **chaos caused** by the Payne family but didn’t say a word. Instead, he came over to me and gently stroked my hair.

“Ivy, let’s go home. Mom and Dad will take care of you.”

I collapsed into Dad’s arms and burst into tears. Exhausted from crying, I eventually fell into a deep sleep on the bed.

After losing the child, I dreamed of a little girl for several days in a row. She had braided pigtails and waddled towards me. She called me “Mommy” in a sweet, childish voice.

Every time I woke up, I had tears streaming down my face.

My parents came to stay with me every day, and Ivan didn’t miss a single day visiting me. He seemed even quieter than before, his eyes filled with a subtle sense of guilt

“If I **had** been here that day, none of this would have happened, right?” he asked.

“Iven, this isn’t your fault. Ashley and Rowan are to blame, not you,” I reassured him. Although my emotions had calmed somewhat, the deep wound in my heart would never fully heal

I would be discharged tomorrow, then, I would resign from my job here and return to my home country.

Posted by **Admink**, ?

Chapter **143** | Wanted the child

Jean and the others still didn’t know about the situation. I told two to tell Chester

because he wouldn’t find out Jean was pregnant, and I didn’t want her to get too emotional

While chatting with her, a **nurse** came in to administer IV. During the brief moment the door opened, I caught sight of Rowan standing at the doorway. He came daily, but my

parents hid him in

In all honesty, I didn’t want to share either

After the nurse finished and left, I asked, "How's Ashley doing?"

"**She's** stable, I heard she still can't travel to Dalleria for now. They need to monitor her for awhile longer," Ivan replied.

It took a while, but I was saving more. There were some plans I could **only** implement after I returned home.

The next day, I was charged **and** flew back to my home country with my parents. Charles would handle my resignation and end my apartmentless life.

Before boarding the plane, Ivan texted me, "I'll be back soon. Wait for me."

When we arrived home in the afternoon, Mom was busy cooking. Meanwhile, Dad watched TV with me. I tried watching some comedy shows, but I couldn't find it in my mind. I laughed as my mind wandered uncontrollably.

After a while, I took out my phone and contacted Jean. "Jean, do you know any media reporters? Send me their contact information."

Jean didn't know what I **was** up to, but she gave me the contact information of a reporter named Enoch Lancaster. He loved chasing all kinds of entertainment and **social** news and used to be a part of the gossip about Rowan.

I never did expect that one day I'd be tipping off a reporter about Rowan.

Wasn't Ashley supposed to have a weak heart?

I would make sure she was properly riled up this time.

After chatting for a bit, I sent Enoch an audio clip. It was recorded when **Ashley** visited me in the hospital. Ever since I knew Ashley's true nature, I always turned on the voice recorder on my phone whenever I was alone with her.

Soon, Enoch replied "dot"

I could have directly given this **audio** down as evidence that Ashley had harmed me. But if he still insisted in **defending** her, it might hinder me from exposing the truth to the public.

Just after hurting with **Enoch**, I needed an unexpected card from Jean. I thought she wanted to **ask** why I was contacting reporters, but she **already** knew about my miscarriage.

When I was upset, "hey, what's going on? You were pregnant before this? Why did one of us know? It was **that** bitch Ashley who caused your miscarriage. Damn! And Rowan is still protecting her?"

“Down, you’re pregnant. Don’t get too worked up I’m back in the country and at home now. Everything’s fine,” I reassured her, concerned **about** her emotional state.

“Ashley messaged **dust** about your situation I saw it on his phone What is she up to Jean was furious

Trenched my fits Ashley’s shamelessness exceeded my imagination. She knew Jean and I were like **sisters and that** Jean was pregnant. Yet she deliberately messaged Chester

Wasn’t she afraid Jean would get upset, and it would affect her pregnancy?

I never thought someone could stoop so low A pul **who** kicked innocent and pure was more vicious than a snake, plotting to harm others every step of the way.

Trombosed Jean’s sea while longer, hoping my situation wouldn’t affect her unborn child

After lunging in, my hatred towards Ashley reached a new peak.

My resentment towards Rowan also burned like wildfire

That Enoch focus on that audio clip to draw an article for me Three days later, he handed it over for

At the same time, he messaged me that Ashley couldn’t go to Dalloria for surgery yet. She would soon return to the country and continue her regular check-ups and treatment She would be doing those at the hospital where she had to get treated for her heart condition

I was pondering my next steps when Natalie called me.

“**Ivy**, I’m honestly amazed” she said, somewhat speechless.

“Ashley’s her condition has spread all over Alton University now The school even organizes a donation drive. Especially the music department—they’re seriously blowing things out of proportion

“A donation drive? Demand Rowan really need donations?” I scoffed.

“don’t know who started, but someone said her relationship with Rowan is innocent. They’re portraying Rowan as the pursuer, and she’s refusing financial support for him. Many who used to criticize her now sympathize with her,” Natalie explained.

Despite Ashley’s deeply running nature, she was particularly concerned about her reputation. Otherwise, it wouldn’t be possible **for** so many people around her to believe in her

. In some ways, she was good at hiding her true self and putting on an act she always managed to make most people like her.

As long as Rowan didn't come out to explain anything, the public would continue to take those muniões **in**

a truth. Eventually, the dut an Ashley would slowly be washed away.

**Who** knows, maybe **she** could even use her heart condition as a reason for her future relationship with Rowan. She could claim that he moved her with his intravering support. I knew Rowan wouldn't come out to explain

"Many people **don't** know the truth and only see the surface. It's okay. The higher they rise, harder they fall," said calmly,

"It seems like she's coming back here in a few days. She even said she was going back to the university. She personally reming the donations received to support some underprivileged students."

Matale sighed deeply. "Incompletely understand what a pecite is

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"If she's going back to the university, would they **throw** her a welcome party?" I seized an opportunity. \|\

Natalie replied, "They absolutely **would**. Right now, she's hot in society because of Rowan. Besides, she's studying abroad but came back **due** to illness. She even generously donated the funds received to the university. So, they'll definitely want to publicize and p raise her."

1 already had the beginnings of a plan forming in my mind.

Sure

enough, Ashley returned to the country the next day. What surprised me was that Rowan was not in the airport photos—instead, Linda and joy were with her.

The media's intense interest in Ashley was **purely** due to Rowan's influence. Many female celebrities in the past used his connections to boost their exposure.

The comments from netizens were also quite interesting.

“Before. Home—wrecker! After finding out Ashley was forced into accepting Rowan and has a serious heart condition, I feel like I should really go to hell!

“She probably hasn’t accepted Rowan yet. If not, why would she still need donations?”

“Don’t worry, I’ll pray for your past sins of cursing her so we’ll all be forgiven. Amen.”

“You’re a great person for doing that for us, man! Thanks!”

“Ashley’s friends and family around her all speak highly of her. She shouldn’t be that bad, right?”

After reading through these comments, I closed the page with a **flat** look. Then, I opened the voice recorder, searching through the information inside.

Suddenly, an incoming call interrupted my task—Rowan’s number flashed on my screen. It was familiar yet strange.

I used to look forward to his calls and chatting with him. Even if he didn’t speak, he still listened as I chattered on.

Now, I hated him to the core. I deeply regretted my initial one-sided wish.

After rejecting the call, a text from him popped **up**. “I’m outside your place. Let’s meet and talk.”

Had he returned to the country before Ashley?

I replied with just one sentence. “Get lost.”

After sending it, I was ready to **block** him. But then another message came through.

“Didn’t you want to know why I keep defending her? Come out, and I’ll tell you.”

I had to admit **that** Rowan really understood my mind. He knew I **didn’t** care about anything right now, except this one thing that I couldn’t figure out.

If his defense of Ashley wasn’t **love**, then what was it? Was it like those plots on TV where Ashley once **saved** his life or something?

Mom was making chicken soup for me, and Dad wasn’t coming home for lunch because he was at work. There **was no** one else at home. So, I slipped on my shoes and headed out,

Rowan's car was parked at the gate. Its sleek curves reflected the sunlight, shining brightly. He sat inside, waiting for me.

I got into the passenger seat and coldly said, "Now you can tell me."

"Ashley had a heart transplant surgery before. If she needs another one **in** the future, the complexity and **danger** of the operation will be much higher."

As always, Rowan's voice was appealing and conveyed a certain charm.

"Doesn't this explanation feel like empty words to you?" I mocked with a smile, "Are you afraid I won't understand how worried you are about her, or how much you care for her?"

Rowan furrowed his thick eyebrows. "Do you have to **say** such things?"

"Did I say anything wrong?" I looked at **him** coolly. "Rowan, if murder wasn't illegal, I would've killed you and Ashley long **ago**. Both of you are murderers who killed my child!"

Just as I finished speaking, Rowan suddenly slammed the steering wheel hard. An uncontrollable anger spread in his eyes.

has also my child, very!

"For three months, you didn't give me a hint of it. You left me completely in the dark like a fool. Did you give me a chance to take care of you? Did you give me a **chance** to handle everything?"

"And in the end, you tell me about the child only after it's gone. You expect me to accept this fact without knowing anything! Am I that unforgivable?"

My heart clenched sharply it throbbed taintly with pain, and my chest felt tight and heavy. I forced a smile and said, "Don't you have Ashley?"

"I wanted the **child**, nor her!"

Rowan's entire body surged with anger. It was **as** if he had been holding back for a long time and finally exploded.

## Chapter 14 Ashley Wanted to See Me

Even if Rowan didn't love me, he still loved his child after all.

Watching him get angry, I pursed my lips. In the end, I didn't tell

that even without Ashley, the child might not have been able to be saved anyway, I could accept losing the

child due to other reasons, but couldn't forgive it because of Ashley's actions.

"You loved me for ten years, didn't you? Why **did** you decide to **divorce** me so decisively when I told you I had you? You didn't even give me a chance to handle everything else. Am I a murderer or an arsonist? Is that why I'm being punished like this?"

Rowan **glared** at me, his eyes bloodshot with anger.

I tried to remain calm in the face of Rowan's outburst. "If you love the child so much, then you should hold **Ashley** accountable. It's her fault."

Rowan's gaze shifted strangely, and he calmed down. In another six months at most. I confirm it was her, I won't let her off"

"Six months? Why so long?"

Was he just delaying **again**?

Rowan closed his eyes briefly, then reopened them to look at me. In his deep black eyes, the anger gradually subsided.

He answered, "Ashley needs treatment for a while. Depending on her condition, surgery will be decided later. After the transplant, we'll each go our separate ways!"

I sensed the problem lay with Ashley's surgery, **and** I felt a strange feeling spreading **within** me uncontrollably

"To the end, you still care for her, Rowan. If you came here just to tell me this reason, it **wasn't** necessary. **I'm** not stupid."

That felt almost ridiculous. Was it really necessary to tell me this?

"Can't you trust me?" Rowan calmed a bit, though his eyes were still bloodshot and filled with annoyance.

"Then tell me, why wait until after her surgery?" I pressed further.

Just as Rowan was about to answer, his phone rang. I smiled casually—it was Ashley calling. He had to take the call.

Whatever Ashley said made Rowan's frown deepen. "**Okay**, I'll be there right away"



After hanging up, Rowan turned to me. "Something happened to her at the hospital. I need to go. We'll talk next time."

"It's just a few sentences. You could tell me now," insisted,

I wanted to know the real reason why Rowan tolerated Ashley so much. I didn't believe it was simply because he liked her.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have bothered coming to talk to me about these things in the first place.

But Rowan just looked at me with an unreadable expression. Finally, he repeated, "I'll explain next time, okay?"

Maybe Ashley **said** something just now, causing him to change his mind at the last minute. I was already **in a** bad mood. Although I had some dirt on Ashley that I could release anytime, held back because I felt the timing wasn't right.

I glanced deeply into Rowan's eyes. His expression was cold, and he was clearly not in a good **mood**. I didn't say anything more and just got out of the car.

As I watched Bosman's car drive away, the chill in my heart grew increasingly colder.

What I didn't expect was that I received another phone call later that evening. This time, it was from Chester. His voice sounded urgent but hesitant.

"Ivory, **C**—could you come over?"

"What's up?" I asked.

"Raven is at the hospital right now. Ashley's condition isn't great, and she wants to see you," Chester **said**, visibly awkward.

Ashley must have asked to see me, and **since** it wouldn't be good for Rowan to tell me, Chester **was** doing it instead.

Although he and Jean were together, like Rowan, Chester believed Ashley was a naive and innocent girl, so he was filled with protective instinct when it came to her.

If he kept this up, Jean would surely kill him one day..

"**What's** this got to do with me

I found it somewhat amusing. If Ashley was really on her deathbed, I might feel a bit more at ease. I could think of it as her getting her just deserts, accompanying my lost child **in**

\*know there's some misunderstanding between you two, but **it's a** matter of life and death. Her condition is really critical right now. She's in intensive care. She said she wakes up, she wants to apologize to you in person. Would you consider it an act of kindness?" chester cautiously asked

A matter of life and death? Wasn't my **child** also lost?

Just then, I heard **Jasper's voice** on the other end. "Don't ask her to come over. What if Ashley wakes up and gets upset **again**?"

Chester fell silent immediately. They treated Ashley like a helpless and fragile little lamb, while I seemed more the terrifying wolf

"Which hospital is she in? I'm coming over," I said.

"Huh? Maybe you shouldn't come it's quite troublesome." Chester replied nervously.

"Then I'll ask Jean," I said. I didn't have time to waste with him and just dropped Jean's name to move things along.

As soon as he heard Jean's name, Chester panicked. He probably hadn't even told Jean he was going to the hospital to see **Ashley**. **Within** seconds, he quickly gave me the hospital's **address**.

Since they were so afraid I would upset Ashley, I would be letting me down

1. go. After hanging up, I rushed straight to the hospital.

Ashley had already been brought out of the emergency room when I arrived. Though her condition was critical, timely treatment had saved her from danger

Rowan was waiting outside the emergency room when he saw me arrive, his expression was complex and somewhat cold

Ashley was wheeled out and taken to a ward, Rowan didn't say a word to me the **entire** time. He **just** followed Ashley into the room,

Posted by **Admink**, ?

followed Ashley into the room,

Chapter 144 Ashley Wanted to See Me

Chester quietly told me,

"Rowan isn't in a great mood. Maybe you should go back for now?"

“How can I just turn around and leave after coming all the way here? I replied simply, then followed them upstairs.

Once in the ward, I silently found a place to sit. Jasper wasn't pleased with my presence .

“What are you doing here?” he asked, clearly annoyed.

“Huh?” I raised an eyebrow. “Didn't she want to see me? That's why I'm here.”

“Chester's such an idiot. You come just because he called you?”

Jasper seemed even more concerned about Ashley than Chester did. I began to suspect he might have a secret crush on her.

I sat there unmoving, as steady as a rock. “Isn't it because Ashley wanted to see **me**? Chester just passed on the message . What's wrong with me coming as she wishes?”

Rowan watched my exchange with Jasper but didn't say anything. He simply stood by Ashley's bed, looking lost in thought.

The room fell silent. I couldn't sleep at all. Around eleven in the evening, Ashley woke up. As soon as she made a faint sound, Rowan hurried over to check her **condition**.

“How are you feeling? Any discomfort?” His voice was gentle and filled with concern.

Remembering the fights and hurts between Rowan and me in the hospital when I lost my child seemed ironic. From my perspective, Ashley clearly had a special place in his heart.

“I'm okay. Did Ivory come?” Ashley's voice was weak but audible.

I stood up and walked over, looking at Ashley on the hospital bed with a cold expression . **The** frail **girl** resembled a flower battered by wind and rain. It was as if she was on the verge of wilting, **evoking** pity and a protective instinct from the people around her.

Unfortunately, **all** I felt towards her now was disgust and disdain.

“Ivory, I'm sorry. I've always wanted to bury the hatchet with you and to continue being friends. Now that I'm at death's door, the only person I feel truly sorry to ward is you There have been too many misunderstandings between us..

Ashley's face was pale. She was also breathless after speaking a few words, as if it took great effort.

To the two men beside her, this scene of her humbly seeking forgiveness appeared profoundly pitiful and helpless.

Jasper seemed like he wanted to say something but hesitated several times, and his gaze towards me was filled with obvious dislike.

Luckily, Chester wasn't here. He must have gone back to be with Jean. If all three men were present and pity Ashley, it would make me seem even more like a wicked woman,

They didn't know that Ashley wanted me dead **and** she was the one who lured my child, I've seen through her **two**-faced facade, but others are still immersed in her innocent image. They were **still** unable to extricate themselves from it.

"What misunderstandings **are** you **talking** about?"

I could still ask this question calmly, which showed my considerable restraint.

"We.." Ashley faltered. How could she explain?

"Are you referring to the time we had dinner with Benjamin and you got a sales call? Or when I was kidnapped and nearly lost my life? Oh, perhaps you mean when you witnessed me losing my child in the hospital?"

I deliberately brought up these incidents without revealing the whole truth, just to see how flustered Ashley would get in front of Rowan and the others.

I planned to save this evidence until Ashley and Rowan tied the knot. I would present it to them as their wedding gift.

Sure enough, Ashley's face turned as white as a sheet. She looked even worse than before.

She trembled lightly, unsure whether to look at Rowan or at me.

Seeing Ashley so nervous and scared, Jasper spoke up. "If you want to say something, just be straightforward about it. There's no need to intentionally upset her. She's still a patient."

"What's all this about Rowan's voice was low and calm. "Explain."

"It's all my fault!"

Ashley didn't wait for me to speak. She started explaining anxiously, "Rowan, the first time you called me, I was having **dinner** with Ivory and Benji. I was afraid Benji would misunderstand, so I said it was a sales call

"Ivory may have misunderstood me. When she was kidnapped, she said I pretended not to hear her cries for help. But I really didn't hear anything! She just didn't believe me. "And about your child.. I **shouldn't** have gone to see Ivory and upset her. I didn't mean for things to turn out this way. I'd have rather died than **have** something happened to your

Posted by **Admink**, ?

## Chapter 145 Sharing a Heart

For someone who had just been in the emergency room, Ashley sure was explaining her actions with such urgency. To me, it felt like the bear of someone guilty

Of course, to those who loved her, it was being wrongfully accused. **So**, they couldn't help but be moved by her explanations.

Ashley didn't know that I had recordings proving she deliberately ignored my cries **for help**. She didn't know she would reveal everything she said and did in the hospital room, ensuring her total downfall.

I wanted to laugh as I listened to her explanations.

"She didn't do it on purpose." Rowan chose to believe Ashley, staring at me with

his dark eyes. "Let's put these matters behind us now."

that **so**? What if I mean? My heart was old. Even my voice held no warmth anymore. I stared back at Rowan.

"We should have gone our separate ways after the divorce, with no feelings between us. Whether you two hate or love each other, I didn't want to be involved at all. Not why do you keep appearing in front of me?"

Rowan's expression turned slightly cold, showing some impatience.

After noticing that I **glanced** sideways at her, Ashley immediately said, "Sorry, I didn't mean to bother you. And Mr. Payne **still** has feelings for you. He wants to reconcile with you. He only feels a little sorry for me and sees me **as** pitiful."

A strange look flashed through Rowan's eyes.

Reconcile with me? Ridiculous.

Is this how he should be acting if he wanted to reconcile with me?

"Let's talk outside!" Rowan suddenly **said**, grabbing my arm and leading me out.

I couldn't match Rowan's strength, so I had to follow him out.

Rowan didn't speak the entire way. We took the elevator downstairs and went straight to the hospital **parking** lot, where his Maybach was parked

Then, he **finally said**, "Let's talk in **the** car"

"What sets these to talk about?" refused.

\*\*Ivory, are you so angry because of how I treat Ashley? How can I open the car door. "Get in. I'll explain everything to you!"

Though it was night, there were still people passing by, making it inappropriate to **talk** much here.

I

Barber, Rowan wanted to tell me the reason. But he was interrupted by Ashley's call. Now, I was curious to hear what excuse he had prepared.

After getting into the car, I quietly waited for Rowan **to** start talking about his so-called reason.

Rowan was silent for a moment before finally saying, "Sophie's heart inside her."

I was stunned. This answer was something I hadn't expected only **know** Sophie was his lost love. She had jumped **into** the river because he had married me and had died. I thought that since Ashley resembled Sophie, she became his new love

I never expected that the two women he fell in love with would share the same heart!

"Didn't Sophie pass away after jumping into **the river**? took me **a** while to find my voice."  
.

"I thought so too at the time, but no. She was rescued and survived a few days before passing away. Her heart was donated, and Ashley was the recipient, Rowan said heavily

like a sudden realization, yet it plunged me into deeper confusion

Looking at Rowan in bewilderment, I seemed to lose all other emotions momentarily.

So, his **heart still** belonged to Sophie, his true love. Ashley just happened to receive Sophie's heart, which was why she received **his** protection and care

Did Ashley **know** that the heart she received was Sophie's?

I think she did

Benjamin once told me that Ashley said her hurt told her she liked Boman. That was **probably** what she meant.

If that was the case, Ashley knew about Rowan much earlier than I guessed

In my past, she knew too. That was why she smoothly got together with Rowan and became the Cinderella in the fairy tale.

After what seemed like an eternity of silence, I finally asked, "Does she know **about** Sophie?"

"I don't know. Linda probably didn't tell her either," Rowan answered.

Linda also that Ashley received her sister's heart.

How did she find out?

Rowan and Linda believed Ashley didn't know about Sophie, but **knew she** did and was using it to her advantage

The atmosphere fell again. Rowan took out a cigarette, glanced at **me**, and then put it away.

"Town, why are you telling me all this? Don't you want a divorce?" I turned to stare at him, but my emotions didn't escalate as I had imagined

"Give me some time to set things out instead of avoiding me. His gaze locked onto mine, showing no intention of hiding anything.

I smiled. "Is it really necessary? Your heart has always belonged to Sophie, I don't want to be your fallback option anymore."

Father way, I had no intention of turning back

"Rowan, I never knew you had such deep emotions. Sophie's heart is the only thing left of her in this world, and binds you so tightly. Follow your **heart**, but don't worry about

Without looking at Rowan's expression, I opened the car door and got out.

Back home, I started to think. I needed his help.

Chapter 145 Sharing a Heart

Benjamin was delighted to hear I was back in the country. He readily agreed to meet me without hesitation.

I treated him to a meal and then brought up what I needed from him.

“What’s this?” Benjamin took the USB drive I handed him, looking puzzled.

“Ashley has also returned. She’ll be going to Alton University for a donation event. They’ll surely **prepare** some ceremony. This USB drive will be used then,” explained frankly to

Benjamin.

He was the most suitable person to help me with this. I calmly laid out the entire plan to Benjamin, whose expression grew increasingly grim. Finally, he looked at me with an unreadable expression.

If the plan succeeded, Ashley would find herself in the most embarrassing situation.

Benjamin had truly loved Ashley once. If he refused to help me now, just as he avoided confrontation right after their breakup, then I would accept it if he went and told Ashley.

“Ivory, you’ve helped me countless times before, and I remember that. I know things aren’t always black and white in this world, and it’s hard to **always** act with a clear conscience,” Benjamin said, gripping the USB drive tightly.

His face showed some inner struggle. “So, I’m willing to help you!”

I quietly breathed a sigh of relief, and I smiled gratefully.

Soon, Natalie found out Ashley’s exact date of return to Alton University.

Despite Ashley’s critical condition, which required intensive care, she still insisted on returning to Alton University to express her gratitude in person. I admired her determination.

Jean’s words echoed in my mind, “Isn’t she just trying to polish her image? How else could she match up with Rowan without being criticized?”

Whether studying abroad or playing the sympathy **card**, she sought praise and support from others. After being criticized before, it was especially important for her to clear her

**name**

With everything prepared, I was only waiting for that day to arrive.



But before that, I received a call from Ella.

Ella started crying on the other end as soon as the call connected “Ivory, I’m sorry. It’s my fault for not teaching my daughter well, leading her to make so many a generous person. If Ash offended you in any way, please forgive her.”

“Do you know exactly what your daughter did to offend me?” I asked indifferently.

y mistakes. You’re

“She told me everything. 5–

She shouldn’t have gone to study abroad or appeared before you. Also, when you were in the hospital to protect your pregnancy, **she** shouldn’t have gone to see you and caused you distress.

“But her intention was to say goodbye to you. You know she has a heart condition and was preparing to go to Dalloria. Ella’s tone was filled with urgency. “Ivory, Ash isn’t a bad girl. Many things she did were unintentional. And she’s not with Mr. Payne now. He’s the one pursuing her.”

I almost wanted to laugh. How could Ashley deceive even her parents?

**Ella** seemed to want to say more, but I didn’t want to hear **it** anymore. “Ella, you don’t need to call me again. You and your family know best what kind of person Ashley is.” After saying that, I hung up and blocked Ella’s number.

I **didn’t** expect that this mother–and–

daughter pair seemed to have planned everything out. Not long after Ella called me, Ashley issued a public apology through the media later in the evening

She sat on a chair in hospital attire, her thin and pale face filled with sorrow. Facing the camera, she spoke with deep guilt, “Today, I want to apologize to Ivory Sadler, Mr. Rowan’s ex–wife. **I’m** sorry.

“I didn’t mean to hurt her. Everything was beyond my control, and there were many misunderstandings between us..

Onscreen, Ashley’s voice sounded weak and pitiful. She seemed to be apologizing to me, yet it also portrayed her helplessness and feeling of being forced to do **so**.

Before I could finish watching the video, a call came in from an unknown number.

“Ivory, help!” Chester’s panicked

voice came through. “Jean **saw** Ashley’s video and suddenly rushed to the hospital! Sh

she screamed about wanting to kill Ashley, and I couldn't stop her. Please come quickly and help me!"

With how Jean's personality was, she naturally couldn't stand Ashley's lies and hypocritical behavior. But if she confronted Ashley while pregnant, what if both of them ended up

hurt?

I got the address and rushed over as fast as I could.

Posted by **Admink**, ?

## Chapter 146 True Colors

When arrived, Jem was frantically searching for Ashley in the inpatient department, but the doctors and nurses were too afraid to tell her where Ashley was.

Beside Jean, Chester was desperately trying to calm her down. "Please, Jean, don't stress yourself. What will do if something happens **to** you? Let's go home, okay?"

Seeing me, he looked relieved. He looked like he had found a lifeline. He waved at me urgently. "Over here!"

I walked over and grabbed Jean's wrist. "Team, what are you doing at the hospital this time?"

Jean's face showed a mix of distress and anger when she saw me. "Bye, came to get that bitch piece of my mind. That ridiculous apology statements put out made me sick!"

"Okay, okay, calm down. Don't get spurt. Go back with Chester first I'll **handle** Ashley. Don't worry."

As I supported Town, glanced at her swollen belly. It reminded me of the child I had lost, and my heart ached.

Jean was reluctant, but after much persuasion, she finally sat down in the hallway and inevitably said to Chester, "I want plums!"

"Alright, **Till** get it right away, Watson" Chester, who looked visibly relieved, ran off to buy plums,

After he left, I stayed with Jean, **who** seemed exhausted from the commotion

Holding her hand tightly, I felt a warmth surge in my heart. Though I was an only child, with friends like Jean, Natalie, and Olivia, felt like I had many **sisters**.

Jean sighed softly. "hey, you're such a fool. You should have told Rowan about your pregnancy and given them a hard time."

"I planned to be a single mom didn't want any more entanglements with Rowan because of the **baby**. But I never expected.

"**Besides**, I didn't know I was pregnant at first. I took some cold medicine and painkillers. I got accinated. The baby might not have been healthy and could **have** been at risk," forced a bitter smile.

Everyone knew about my miscarriage, but only Jean knew about my subsequent infertility, I made him swear not to tell anyone. Otherwise, I'd truly be seen **as pitiable**.

the Paynes would fight for the child. I get it." Jean nodded.

Just then, my phone rang.  
Win Mom The surrounding noise prompted me to walk to the end of the hallway to take the call

Mom asked where I was. She said dinner was ready but I was missing.

"I'm with Jean Mom, you go ahead and eat first," I lied.

"Why **are** you with Jean? You **should** have told me earlier, Jean scolded me. She then suspiciously **added**, "Rowan's not there, is he?!"

"Why would he be here? I was exasperated.

"Jean's husband is friends with Rowan, right? How would I know if they're having a gathering **or not**? Ivy, just make sure you stay away from Rowan. Mom was terrified of me reconnecting with Rowan.

As I hung up, someone tapped my shoulder. Chester stood there. He was carrying a fruit basket, and he looked puzzled "Where's Jean?"

I placed back at the spot where Jean had been **sitting**, only to find it empty.

Chester and I exchanged looks, as we both served trouble.

He hurriedly led me to Ashley's room.

Ashley was staying in a private room, and the entire floor was **relatively** quiet.

As we approached the ward, we heard **Jean's** angry voice. "You homepecked! Have we been too leent with you? How dare you bully Ivy that apology video you posted s disgusting! So what if you have a heart condition? I'm pregnant! We're equal. Get up and tight ne!"

Chester wanted to ishin, but grabbed his am

Tsuddenly remembered Jean's words. Chester always thought Ashley **was** and young l ady. It was time for him to witness the true colors of this supposedly innocent lady. #shh.1 gestured.

"Jean, you misunderstood. I didn't mean to hurt hery. Don't hit met **Ashley's** voice trembled with lear

Hearing this, Chester tried to mushin again.

I stopped him once more while glaring at him.

"Stop pretending!" Jean **wasn't** buying it. She continued scolding, "Your tricks might lool men, but not melt's just **us** now. Time, how **do** you want to die?"

There was a moment of silence Chester looked at me anxiously, signaling his intention t o intervene, but I refused.

Finally, Ashley's voice came again. This time, it was devoid of fear. Instead, it was tinged with sarcasm and ply "Jean, you **have** such an awful personality, I guess if you weren't pregnant, Chester wouldn't have married you."

"At least I'm not a mistress. Of course, scumbags prefer sluts like you," Jess reteated sh arply

"chester told me you're just a shrew. Marrying you is truly unlucky. Hah! Keep a close e ye on the baby in your belly. Don't end up ke tvory. You'll have nothing left if you lose it," Ashley said. Her voice was tinged with a hint of amusement.

I turned to Chester. His namah handsome face was fromen with shock and disbelief.

Ashley's not only aimed to sow discord between him and Jean but also carried a hint of curse

www this the sweet and kind ashley he knew?

"You bitch, I'll rip your mouth of! **You** can't live without **me**, can you? I'll let you have a h eart attack and die now! Jean's insults were crade and brutal.

Shortly alter, the sound **of** a chair bng thrown tang out

Whim Chester and rushed in, as was holding a chair, and Ashley was gripping the other side.

The next second, Ashley suddenly let **go** of her grip, and the chair crashed onto her head. She let out a scream, "Ouch!"

## Chapter 1 True Colors

Jean was shocked for a moment, then quickly realized what was happening. Without showing any fear, she grabbed the chair and prepared to strike again.

Ashley crouched while covering her head. She looked terrified.

"Baby!" Chester snatched the chair away and hugged Jean.

"Don't do this. What if you hurt our baby? Remember what the doctor said. You need to stay calm for the baby."

Jean's eyes blazed. "Chester, if you say one good thing about her, I'll divorce you!"

"I won't," Chester replied quickly. As he glanced at Ashley, who was crouched on the ground, his expression was no longer sympathetic but tinged with caution and disgust

Jean was surprised by his response, and even Ashley looked up at him in shock

Since Rowan brought her into his social circle, Ashley had captured many hearts with her innocent image—except for Rowan's family

At that moment, a new figure appeared at the door.

I glanced over and saw Rowan standing there with a cold expression. Seeing the chaotic scene in the ward, he sounded irritated as he asked, "What happened?"

"I'm fine. Jean misunderstood and came to ask me some questions." Ashley stood up while clutching her injured forehead. Her **eyes** were full of anguish as she looked at Rowan

Chester glared, clearly angry at Ashley's implied complaint that Jean was causing trouble.

"Ashley, I think Jean didn't misunderstand **you**," he couldn't help but retort

Ashley's eyes widened in disbelief. How could Chester, who usually defended her, suddenly turn against her?

Rowan's cold, inscrutable **eyes** shifted between Ashley, Jean, and Chester. His thoughts were unreadable

"Chester.. What did I do wrong?" Ashley's eyes reddened. "I know Jean is your wife, and she's pregnant, so I didn't want to fight. I even tolerated her hitting me with a **chair**, but I ...I have a heart condition!"

"L" Chester's face darkened. It seemed like he wanted to reveal what he had overheard but hesitated after glancing at Rowan

I looked at Rowan and waited for him to defend Ashley

Rowan walked over and helped Ashley sit on the bed. He said calmly, "Don't move around if you're not well."

Ashley immediately adopted a tearful, aggrieved look, as if she had faced a great injustice, "Mr. Payne, am I that detestable? Why is it that even Chester-

Rowan interrupted her by pulling up a video on his phone. "Did you post this?"

It was Ashley's apology video to me, which had gone viral. Many people believed I must have pressured Ashley into apologizing.

Why was he asking about this?

Ashley was stunned for a moment. Sensing Rowan's unfavorable attitude, she answered cautiously, "Joy suggested I apologize to Ivory. My presence did cause her pain. I just hoped she'd forgive me, and we could reconcile..."

What a lovely explanation. She was pushing the blame onto Joy while keeping her image intact. Rowan must be moved by her supposed kindness.

Posted by **Admink**, ?

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"Ashley." Rowan interrupted Ashley again. His expression was cold as law. "I've told you. **Don't** try to hurt her in any way. What is this video supposed to convey? That she hates you and bullies you, so you had to come out and apologize

His words left me, Jean, and Chester stunned

Likewise, Ashley was dumbfounded then stared at him in disbelief

Soon, tears welled **up** in her eyes. She looked utterly aggrieved. "It's all my fault. Com apologizing is my fault. Mr. Payme, if **you low** tvory, why **did** you fit with me in the first p lace?

"What's so good about me that you had to repeatedly help me and approach me? And n ow that I've fallen for you, you start distancing yourself and blaming me. What am I supp osed to do?"

She was still pretending not to know about **Sophie**.

Ignoring Ashley's distress, Rowan continued coldly, "Tissue statement. This matter ends here. I hope you won't bring me unnecessary trouble in the future and patiently wait for the day you can have the surgery"

"I got it. I won't be presumptuous anymore." Ashley wiped her tears and forced abimer s mile. She then glad at me. She seemed to blame me

I was still absorbed in Rowan's indifferent reproach toward Ashley, What kind of feelings did he really have for her? Was it purely became of Sophie's heart that he kept indulgin g

Sophie was his best repert in life could understand why he couldn't let go. The beating h eart **inside** Ashley had one loved him.

But at this moment, I strangely el desolate. I hadn't **lost** to a long person. That lost to he art without memories.

"Jean, I'm **heading** back first," I said before burning away. Helt a tightness in my chest

Jean immediately followed, with Chester close behind

In the elevator, Jean expressed her puzzlunt. "What did own mean? Why was hesebars on Ashley? He finally got her shouldn't he be doing on her?"

I glanced at Chester, who looked equally confused, "Wahley has **heart** condition. He sh ould indeed be more concerned.

I suspected Chester was unaware that Ashley need Sophie's heart. He only bad some k nowledge about this matter.

Apart from Rowan, Ashley, Linda, and myself, no one else knew the truth. Not even Ben jamin or han knew.

It wasn't my place to disclose this. They would find out when the time was right.

As I stepped out of the hospital, Linda approached me. The moment she saw me, her expression subtly **betrayed** a hint of disdain and aversion.

She had contacted Charles a couple of days ago **and** found that Linda had resigned to accompany Ashley for treatment.

I respected Linda's kindness toward Ashley.

"What are you doing? To provoke her again? **Linda asked** coldly.

"By, who's she?" Jean frowned.

"I mentioned to you before. Linda, my colleague from Stomland, simply answered.

And a very good memory, especially when it came to disagreements or grievances I'd mentioned before. She remembered them vividly, like a detailed memorandum.

**Linda's** identity and her current relationship with Ashley were probably deeply etched in her mind.

The next second, Jean rolled her eyes. "So she's Ashley's godmother, **that** sanctimonious hypocrite."

Just because Ashley looked like her deceased sister, she blamed the lines between right and wrong. She constantly positioned herself on the moral high ground and engaged in double standards. Was this behavior simply that of a sanctimonious hypocrite?

**Linda's** face flushed angrily at Jean's words. "Watch your mouth! Just because you're pregnant doesn't mean I won't dare to hit you!"

I stepped in front of Jean and stared coldly at Linda. "I'll kill you if you dare lay a hand on her, Linda. This is my heart now.

After warning Linda, a hint of hesitation and unease flickered in her eyes. She then glanced at the three of **us** and walked straight into the hospital.

It was so kind of her to come to the hospital this late to be with Ashley.

**Jean** sighed loudly. "Birds of a feather flock together. I can't stand anyone who gets along with Ashley."

As she said that, she pinched Chester hard. "Including you, blind fool!"

Chester winced in pain, and quickly swore, "I see clearly now. I swear I never defend her again, or may the struck-by-lighting!"



"How did you suddenly see the light? Did your eyes miraculously recover?" Jean asked in surprise.

Chester spilled the beans about eavesdropping with me at the door frame game a thumbs—  
up "hey, you really have a knack for predicting things, you scully **guessed** she would reveal her true **colors**."

I smiled knowingly. "Of course, she was always like this every time we were alone. Maybe she thought I was beneath her, so she didn't have much patience for me."

Jean nodded. "**Makes** sense. She has to maintain her image in front of others. If today wasn't just me going to see her alone but all three of us together, she might have put on a whole show!"

After that, and Chester parted ways with me, and we returned to our own homes.

When I got home, Mom was sitting in the living room waiting for me. She breathed a sigh of relief when she saw me return. "Why you b

"Why? Were you afraid I'd go see Reston again?" Linked with a smile took all my cool.

"Exactly, I'm your mom. I know you too well. You've liked Homan for so many years. That he afraid you can't let go." Mom replied

back to ?

I sat beside her and **ball** her arm. Styling, I said, "I couldn't let **go**, I wouldn't get a divorce of love the country, right? They're the ones raising trouble for me, Mom's not like I

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provoked them."

Mom patted my hand. She seemed both relieved **and** concerned. "I know. It's just a pity for that baby. If you had told us earlier, maybe we could have kept it."

"Mom, would you and Dad have opposed **it** if I had told you I was pregnant?" That had been worried about this **before**

"Of course, we would have, but if you had insisted, what else could we say?" Mom sighed deeply. "Your dad and I also want to meet our grandchild. All my friends are becoming grandmas and grandpas."

I initially kept smiling as I listened to her. But as I continued to smile, tears welled up in my eyes, and my heart ached.

I didn't know!

What if my parents would ever become grandparents in this lifetime. The chances of me having children in the future were as low as winning the lottery

Seeing me cry, Mom quickly fetched tissues to wipe my tears. "Why cry? we don't blame you. Don't blame yourself either. Maybe the baby knew it wouldn't have a complete family if it came, so it chose to leave first. It may come back later."

I cried until my vision blurred and couldn't say a word,

Mom continued to comfort me When I cried myself out, she sent me to rest in my room.

The next day at noon, I got up with puffy eyes. The sunlight outside was so dazzling that I could barely open my **eyes**.

My phone buzzed continuously, with over 99 notifications on WhatsApp.

Squinting my eyes, I opened WhatsApp to see Jean and the other three chatting in the group chat.

It all started with Ashley's apology **video**, which was deliberately pushed to trend. Though many people sympathized with her, Jean and the others weren't fooled. They used some methods to sway public opinion, resulting in a flood of criticism calling Ashley a pretentious bitch and a hypocrite.

These comments were on the verge of spiraling out of control. Those who had been skeptical of Ashley chimed in, reversing public opinion.

Finally, Rowan stepped in. He sent out his PR team to defend Ashley, clarifying that her actions stemmed from genuine guilt rather than acting for show.

I looked at the screenshots Jean sent expressionlessly.

Jean cursed angrily, "Rowan is such a dickhead! He's doing all this for a mistress. He sided with Ashley even before he divorced Ivy, and now he's blatantly showing it. How disgusting!"

Natalie chimed in, "All I can say is he's really something"

Olivia asked me, "Ivy, are you okay? Do you want to talk to us, or should we go out for a drink?"

I replied in the group chat, "I'm fine. Don't worry about me."

No matter how the outside world judged the situation between me, Rowan, and Ashley, I truly didn't care anymore.

But Rowan's next move surprised me.

The day after he defended Ashley, someone from his side came to my house and handed me a property division agreement to s

I pondered over the agreement, which mainly involved redistributing assets. Half of Rowan's cars, houses, and liquid assets would be transferred to me, along with an 8% stake in Payne Corporation.

If I signed that document, the agreement could take effect immediately.

Even though I wasn't short of money and Mom's company wasn't small, it was still smaller compared to Payne Corporation.

The assets and shares Rowan was giving me were **almost** worth the total value of my family's company.

As I stared at the agreement, I fell into deep thought. Finally, I dialed Rowan's number.

Posted by **Admink**, ?

Chapter 148 Look Down on Others

"Dad yours the agreement?" The call connected quickly, Rowan's clear voice came from the other end.

"Yeah. What do you mean by this?" asked

"I've shown my parents the agreement, and they're fine with it. It's what owe you," Rowan replied. "I might not be able to make up for the physical and mom, but I'll compensate you as much as I can materially."

Rowan had never shortchanged any woman he was involved with, even these who were just rumored to have ties with him, **so** his reputation in this seceded wax almost **flawless**.

I knew I should sign this agreement. How could be stupid enough to squabble over money? But once signed, it would seem like he had compensated me for all the harm he'd caused, and I shouldn't harbor any more anger or resentment

"I'll think about it. Are you sure you won't regret this?" "I didn't accept or refuse. I just countered with a question."

"Yeah, there's nothing to regret. Call me when you've signed it come to pick it up," Rowan said before hanging up

As soon as Thing up, Dad returned,

He happened to see the agreement in my hand, **so** he asked **a** couple of questions. I briefed him quickly on the matter.

Whenever Rowan was mentioned, **Dad's** face darkened. He took the agreement and read through it, then snorted, "Hmpli! **He's** generous in this regard, but too bad that's the **only** aspect he acts human."

I didn't know how to respond.

"hey, this is your decision to make. Our family can comfortably support you. Even if you remarry and bring in a live-in son-in-law, both your mons and I **can** afford in. It's not about the money for us. Taking this money is justified, **and** not taking it shows integrity. Funderstand either way," Dad said earnestly.

He was always tough and cared about his reputation. He never swallowed his pride for money. Initially, he didn't even want to run the family **business**, fearing favoritism or using his position to benefit the company.

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Unfortunately, Mom's family had been in business for generations. She had a decent-sized company when she married Dad, and it was thriving, so shutting it down **wasn't** an option

Thus, it continued to grow and prosper.

Even Uncle Alvin's family was drawn into business by Mom, though they later focused on the international market

"I've told you to love the agreement with me for now. I need to think it over" I nodded.

"Yeah, take your time. I'm just afraid others will think our family took advantage of him for money and gossip about our greed. People are unpredictable." Dad sighed.

After **Mom** finished **cooking**, she called us to lunch. Dad had time today to come back for lunch, so the spread was plentiful..

Watching my parents with their **graying** temples **and** smelling the aroma of the food in the air made me feel a bit dared. Why could I have been reborn to the year I was 17, the year I fell in love with Rowan at first sight?

Back then, my parents were young, and I was still young. Everything could have started new

After **dinner**, Dad went back to work. **Mam** made plans to play gin rummy with her friends, while lounged on the couch watching TV shows. Unintentionally, I drifted off to sleep. When I woke up, it was already late afternoon.

There were three missed call on my phone. All were from Benjamins.

I didn't pick up, so he messaged me on Whats App. "Ivory, I know a **great** place where you can peles. Want to give it a try?"

**Ever** since Benjamin found out I was back, he had contacted me almost every day. We both tacitly avoided mentioning that hugofhis from before

Treplied, "Sure, send me the address."

Benjamin must have been waiting for my response because he replied quickly. After I got the address, inded Mom and left.

Benjamin was waiting by the roadside. His eyes lit up when he saw me approach. "Hey, hary"

"Hi, so where's this great place you know?" asked with a smile.

He scratched his head and **lacked a** bit embarrassed **as** he replied, "It's a bit of a walk from here. There's nobis **that** goes there."

"Alright,t's walk then," said

Benjamin Jed me along as **we** chatted. Suddenly, had a feeling that something wasn't quite right. Sure enough, before long, we arrived at Willow **Garden, the** recreational club wwel by Rowall

The prices here were high. If Benjamin really treated me to relax here, I was afraid several months' worth of his salary would be gone

"Benjamin, maybe we should go somewhere else," I suggested, not wanting to go in

"Ivory, don't worry, Mymanager brought me few days ago for a foot spa and massage. It felt really nice. He even gave me two spa coupons. You can try it later." Benjamin's eyes brightened "Ivery, I know you probably don't **need** this stuff, but I thought you might like to try something nice!

Iltouched and **abit** helpless. Benjamin must know there was no future between us, yet he still tried to reach out in his own way.

“Okay, let’s give it a try then. This was my second time at Willow **Carden**. The first was when Jean and Chester nearly got **into a** fight

As soon as we walked in, a staff member approached, asking if we were members. Benjamin shook his head “No”

To get a membership here required proof of funds. He couldn’t possibly be a member.

Upon seeing Benjamin’s attire, the **staff** member quickly surmised he was not well-off. Instantly, she showed a hint of disdain in her eyes. However, she maintained a polite smile and courteously asked us what services we needed.

Benjamin pulled out the coupons his manager had given him and said shyly, “We’d like to use these two coupons.”

The staff member took a look and then pre-meselok.

They wouldn’t recapture me, as the club had several shareholders. Apart from high-ranking managers, many at the staff working here didn’t even know who the exact owner

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was, let alone recognize their boss’ ex-wife

But anyone who liked to follow gossip online would have seen the recent buzz. Some netizens dug up a few of my old photos, **so** some might **find** me familiar.

“What’s wrong?” **I** asked while meeting the staff member’s gaze calmly.

“I’m sorry, sir, ma’am. All our spa therapists **are** fully booked today. We can’t accommodate any spa treatments at the moment,” the staff member said with a smile, though I **sensed** some disdain.

Benjamin’s intentions were pure. He simply wanted to bring me here to experience something he found relaxing. But he had no idea about the harsh realities of life—how people could be judged and categorized

His manager was rich, so he could bring Benjamin here to have fun.

However, Benjamin didn’t have much money. He could only come here with two discount coupons.

At this point, Benjamin was starting to feel the intentional condescension from the staff member. A hint of embarrassment and discomfort appeared on his **face**.

"You have facial treatments, body care, spa, massage, aromatherapy, and more. Are all the therapists fully booked? Are you sure?" I asked coldly

"Yes, I'm sure." The staff member's smile faded a bit.

I glanced at the small name tag pinned to her chest. The number 17 was displayed.

I couldn't be bothered to talk further with such a minor staff member. I took Benjamin to nearby couch and said, "Bring me your **manager**."

Number 17 stood nearby. **She** smiled and watched us without serving or responding to us. She remained motionless

Benjamin looked embarrassed. "Ivory, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have picked this place. Shall we go somewhere else?"

Finally, Number 17 spoke up. "He's right, ma'am. There are many places with more affordable options that you could go to. Our place might not be suitable for you."

I pinched my brow, and my tone grew impatient. "Tasked you to fetch your manager. Can't you understand?"

Just then, several figures entered from outside. Rowan was among them. He was dressed in a deep blue shirt and gray trousers, which accentuated his tall and lean figure. The men accompanying him were older and dressed in suits, likely business associates.

Upon seeing Rowan, Number 17 immediately abandoned Benjamin and me. **Sashaying** over, she coquettishly greeted, "Good evening, gentlemen. How may I assist you?"

Rowan noticed me at once, then his gaze fell on Benjamin.

Benjamin naturally harbored resentment toward Rowan, the man who had once stolen his girlfriend. However, things had moved on, and now that he knew about Ashley's actions, his face only showed a hint of caution.

**In** contrast, Rowan's eyes held more hostility, like icy arrows, full of oppressive force.

"Ivory, let's go," Benjamin **said**, grabbing my **hand** and standing up. "Let's not cause any trouble because of the."

But I sat back down and spoke **up** again. "Is Willow Garden really that impressive? Can't the manager just come out to meet us?!"

Number 17's face stiffened, and she immediately replied with displeasure, "Ma'am, I've already informed you that we cannot accommodate any spa treatments today. You're causing a scene. If you continue to disrupt our business, I will call the police."

Rowan listened to our exchange with a frown. He then gestured to another staff member

Posted by **Admink**, ?

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Chapter 149

“What’s going on?” Rowan approached. With a gray suit jacket draped over his arm and the other hand casually in his pocket, he effortlessly exuded a model-like demeanor

Upon seeing Rowan, Number 17 immediately changed her expression to a sweet and charming smile. She quickly responded, “sir, Thad a slight misunderstanding with these two

1. ts. It’s nothing serious. How may I assist you?”

She didn’t seem to recognize Rowan.

“Are all the spa services today really unavailable, **or** is it because you look deer on our coupons? Look coupons from Benjamin and threw them **on** the ground. Then I stared at Rowan and Number 17 with a threatening air. “I insist on using these coupons **today**. Otherwise, **we** won’t leave.”

Rowan picked up the coupons from the ground. His sharp palm once again landed on Benjamin.

He knew I wouldn’t typically use coupons **at** a place like this. It could only be from Benjamin.

I didn’t care what he thought. Let him think I was causing trouble for him here.

Down took out his wallet and retrieved a gold-tanned black card. He then handed it to me. It was the highest-level membership card at Willow Garden, the same one Jean had.

“Sir!” When Number 17 saw Rowan take out the card, her eyes **shone** with surprise and sympathy, then she quickly intervened, “It’s alright. You don’t need to help me out and give this lady your card. I’ll call the police,”

Rowan glanced at her with cold indifference.

Instead of taking **his card**, I pointed at Number 13. “don’t need your card, Bowes. But do this one thing for me. Fire her now,”



Upon hearing Rowan's name, Number 17 froze for a moment. The moment she called **his** identity, she was shocked

"Ma'am, I think Mr. Payne **doesn't** have the authority to fire me. Since you know Mr. Payne, I admit my mistake. Let's not dwell on this. Shall I take you for a spa session now?" Number 17 was quick to adapt

As Rowan looked at my assertive demeanor, a hint of resignation flicked across his face. Nevertheless, he made a phone call. "Isaac, come and settle Number 17's wages."

"M-M. Payne, you." Number 17 was so stunned that she began to stutter.

Getting a job at Willow Garden was hard. It was a highly competitive process. Even the position of a front desk attendant was coveted by many young women, not only for the high salary but also for the opportunity to meet wealthy and hot men

Soon, **the** manager, Isaac Houghton, hurried over. Without even understanding the situation, he quickly took Number 17 away

Such a short-sighted attendant was simply not **suitable** to work here. If she couldn't recognize me and Bowen today, she would surely offend other **important** guests in the **future**.

I wouldn't discriminate against any job or person, but Number 13's contempt irritated me greatly.

"Benjamin, let's go." Since I achieved my goal and had no intention of actually getting a spa treatment, I stood up and gestured to Benjamin.

Benjamin nodded and stood up to follow me. He was ready to leave.

As we walked a distance from the **door**, I glanced back. Bowen was still standing there and watching the two of us depart.

Benjamin noticed too and **asked**, "Vary, she still not over you after the divorce?"

"What makes you say that?" I asked back.

"I don't know. Maybe it's a gut feeling. The way he looked at you just now didn't seem like he was over **you**." Benjamin analyzed seriously

Instead of directly answering his question, I just smiled. After making it to where I parked, I started to drive Benjamin home,

Benjamin shook his head. "No need, Ivory Teanaich abus directly to where I live from here. Dove safely back."

"Alright, then treat you to dinner next time," I replied. He had treated me several thours, and I felt I owed him.

"okay," Benjamin responded cheerfully.

At that moment, **abus** arrived after watching Benjamin get on, I drove home.

**Back** home, an unexpected visitor awaited me

"by!" Lauren was sitting in my living room and eating fruit. Upon seeing me, she stood up with a bright smile to greet me.

My parents were still awake **and** chatting with her. Seeing my return, they motioned for me to come over and join them.

"by, I came to Alton City to visit a friend, but she won't be back from her business trip until tomorrow morning. My dad, being the worrywarthes, **insisted** stay at your place for the night," Lascen explained proactively.

"Your **dad's** right. It's safer to stay here," Dad **said** with a **smile**.

**I barely** knew Lauren. We had only met briefly at the birthday party, and I overheard her gossiping about me in the restrooms.

Therefore, I **didn't** exactly welcome her. I just smiled faintly. "Sure, you can stay here. I'm a bit tired. go upstairs to shower and then

Lauren immediately got up to follow me. "Ivy, I'd like to take a shower, is there a bathroom in the guest room?"

I **glanced** back at her and nodded without saying anything

I led Lauren to a guest room. After providing her with toiletries, I prepared to return to my own room when she stopped me.

"Ivy, can I ask you a few questions?"

a

I stepped in my tracks and turned to look at Lauren. There was a hint of hesitation on her face, which quickly turned into a determined expression. "**It's** about Rowan. I know you won't like what I'm about to say, but now that you're divorced from him, I'll openly pursue him."

Was she bring upfront with me?ound myself admiring Lauren's straightforwardness. Not only did she talk behind my back, but she was also willing to be upfront about it face toare Froukh't help but compare her to Ashley Lauren seemed meceforthright

Alley had been honest with mebeline, but she always liked to find some hypocritical excuse to justify herself, which annoyed me

"Go ahead and **ask**," I valdas Eclosedite done,

## Chapter 149 My Understanding of Howan

After Lauren asked several questions, I realized she genuinely liked Rowan.

She asked questions about what type of women Rowan liked, what food he enjoyed, what leisure activities he preferred, and more.

Tanswered each question.

When I finished answering, Lauren stared at me with her headly made—up eyes and said, "I've heard you've been pursuing him for years. It seems tree. Otherwise, you wouldn't **know** so much"

"Good back to you." I smiled indifferently.

After rebaring to my room, I took a shower and prepared to rest. Then **Ivan video**—called me.

When I answered, his face appeared in a small frame, looking handsome and composed. He wanted to ask about Ashley apologizing to me.

After I explained, he suddenly **said**, "Maybe I shouldn't **have** become a doctor. I should **have** inherited the family **business**."

"What do you mean?" I asked lazily while closing my eyes.

"This way, I **can** have more freedom with my time, just like Rowan," Ivan said with a helpless smile, "When you were abroad, I managed to get a work assignment to follow you but you came back And I can't get away now."

I opened my eyes and looked at Ivan in the video. I couldn't help but sympathize. "I've have a moment of silence **for** you."

"Wait until I get back, then have a proper moment of silence for me," he said.

"Alright, I'll bring my own candles," I joked.

"You want me dead?"

"No. It's just to show sincerity and create an atmosphere," I replied.

We chatted for more than 20 minutes, but I fell asleep before I could end the video call. When I woke up the next day, my phone had run out of battery. After charging it, I saw that Ivan and I had talked for over four hours.

After I fell asleep, **he** didn't end the video until my phone shut down. He was really impressive.

When I went downstairs, **Lauren had just** come out of the guest room. Her dark circles were severe, which indicated that she had stayed up late.

"Ivy, I researched a lot last night. I think my **biggest rival is** Ashley. Does Rowan **really** like her?" **she** asked.

"I don't know. You'll have to figure **that** out for yourself," Treplied

"True, but Ashley's nothing special. She looks innocent, but I think she's petty. I'm sure I won't lose to her." I found Lauren's oddly confident demeanor amusing.

Mom had prepared breakfast After Lauren finished eating, she received a call from her friend, so she left.

**That** a feeling she **hadn't** come to Alton City just to visit a friend, but rather to pursue Rowan

With Rowan and Ashley's relationship making headlines, she probably felt threatened and came up with an excuse to visit. If my guess was correct, she would definitely **find a** reason to meet Rowan.

I just hadn't expected her to involve me in it

The day after Lauren left, she called Dad's phone. She said she wanted **to** thank our family for letting her stay the night by taking me out to dinner, and then she gave an address.

Our fathers had a good relationship, so Dad readily agreed and asked me to meet Lauren at the restaurant

"Lauren's a very enthusiastic girl Just consider it making a new friend," Dad said.

He preferred me to go out and have fun rather than stay at home all day. He felt I could recover quicker that way.

I couldn't refuse, so grabbed my car keys and headed straight to the restaurant

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Chapter 150 Frustrated and Furious

Just as I arrived at the restaurant entrance, I received message from **Natale**, "**at's** confirmed. Ashley will return to Alton University the day after tomorrow. She's like a cockroach that can't be killed admire her for that."

I replied, "Okay,goric"

when I entered the private room reserved by Lauren, it was packed with people. Even **the** pregnant fem was there, along with Iowas, Chester, Jasper, and a few other unfamiliar

"Why?" Jean harried me and pulled me out of the room. "Why are you here? I didn't ask you to come because Rowan is here!!

"**Lauren** invited me," answered. "Did she initiate this gathering?!

What? No! Rowan invited her to dinner. She invited a few friends, and Rowan brought Chester and Jasper. Chester brought me along," **Joan** widened, perplexed. "Lauren likes to know, right? could tell by the way she looked at him. Why did she invite you then?

As we were chatting, the door opened **again**

Lauren emerged and looked at me helplessly. "Ivy, I didn't want to invite you. But when I mentioned staying at your place last night, he said I should repay your kindness, so would be better to have you join us for dinner. Is he trying to rekindle things?"

Jean widened her eyes. "Don't talk nonsense!"

"You must be Jean." Lauren looked at her, then quickly changed **the** subject, "What shade is your lipstick looks great, but can you wear lipstick when you're pregnant?" Hearing **that**, Jem immediately started talking about her lipstick shade

I noticed that they were quite similar in some ways. They both had straightforward personalities.

After discussing lipstick, Lauren returned to the topic of Rowan. "I heard Ashley call him. She probably come later. Wasn't she hospitalized? How can she **have** such severe heart problems and **still** be running around?"

"She's peilit," Treplied. "I **won't** join you. You guys go ahead. 11 my dad asks, just say a lready ate,"

Jem nodded. "Yeah, it's better if you **skip** this dinner."

"Definitely don't want to watch Rowan have dinner with his ex-wife, by, you should leave soon joan, let's go inside," Lauren said decisively.

I waved **to** pean, and she followed Lauren back into the room

I took the elevatat downstairs, planning to grab something to eat before heading home. Just reached the entrance, Ashley and Linda appeared together

Ashley wasn't in a wheelchair today, but **Linda** was tightly holding onto her an

When she saw me, **Ashley** stopped. Her pale tace showed bitterness,

"Rowan is still waiting for us. Let's go "Linda seemed to say it on purpose for me to hear .

Ignored them and brushed past them

Ashley called out to me. She shook off Linda's hand and walked up to me. "Can we talk about something?"

"No, what is there to **talk about** between us? looked at her coldly "How about docussing our you pushed meat my sicked? Maybe talk about intentional harm?"

Ashley's face weven paler. She stared at me steadily. "Ivory, I didn't push you. You tell on your own.

She was a master at lying with a straight face.

I gestured as it was pushing Ashley. At once, Linda rushed over and grabbed her. She then yelled at me, "Are you crazy, she was just resuscitated a few days ago, andtoday s he's pushing herself to get discharged. What if something happens to her?"

Ashley was also visibly shaken. Her eyes were dating to **and** fr

Twisting my wrist, I **said**, "Don't talk nonsense. I didn't push her. She lost her balance **h** **erself**, **and** I was just trying to help"

Ashley realized I was mocking her. Her face tumed sour.

Linda **wanted to scold me again, but** Ashley stopped her. “**Unda, I’m** fine, I want to talk to sory alone “

“Ash, what if she hums you? You need to take good care of your body right now.” Linda was extremely worried.

the valued her sister’s heart condition **as** much as Rowan did

Ashley shook her head. “I’ll be fine, Linda, Ivory won’t do anything to me.”

Linda looked at me wardly.

Seeing that, Tomirked provocatively. “Oh, I’ll do something to her. I suggest you make her disappear from my sight immediately.”

“Ah, we have nothing to say to her. Your **health** comes first. Let’s go find Rowan **Unda** firmlyheld Ashley’s arm.

“No, **Linda!**” **Ashley** shook off her hand as irritation flashed in her eyes.

She really didn’t know how to appreciate someone’s kindness.

Linda had no choice but to step back. Meanwhile, Ashley stared straight at me. “Ivory, did Rowan give you a property division agreement?”

I was slightly surprised. Despite her serious illness, she was still focused on every detail.

[didn’t say anything just looked at Ashley with a sarcastic smile. Her expression hired an gry because of my mocking selle,

**She** lowed her voice and continued, “I don’t think it’s right to be greedy. You know how wasthis **assets are**. Can you handle one—third of them?wouldn’t your conscience ache?=”

“Why can’t I?” I found her words somewhat amusing “Do you think I’m like you? Even if I give you ten **million** dollars now, you probably wouldn’t know how to spend it.

“Also, let me tell you something. If you want to gather intelligence, **do** it accurately. Third? it’s half of his assets and 8% of the shares in Payne Corporation ”

When Ashley heard that, her face turned extremely sour. It was clear **she** didn’t **have** all the formation. She bhearted out, “How is that possible? I heard the Lawyer seit hun...

Posted by **Admink**, 892

## Chapter 150 Frustrated and Furious

She stopped abruptly, realizing it wasn't appropriate to reveal what she had overheard from Rowan and the lawyer's conversation.

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"Ashley, who do you think you are to say these things to me? If I don't deserve Rowan's money, do you?" I raised my chin slightly. With the advantage of height, I looked down at her with a hint of disdain. "What are you? Besides being younger than me, do you have any other advantages?"

I had been too polite to her before, thinking she was just an innocent lady forced **into** submission by Rowan's methods.

Now I realized she was much more cunning than an **average** young lady.

"L.." Ashley showed a desperate look in front of me for the first time, but she couldn't say a word.

I really wanted to ask her if she thought she deserved it because she looked like Sophie and because she had someone else's heart inside her.

"Rowan likes me!" Ashley finally found **a** reason to respond to me.

"Then good luck to you. Let's see if he'll marry you," I said coldly. "Ashley, don't you know about Sophie's existence? Don't you know Linda is her sister? Or do you want to continue pretending not to know and happily accept their kindness?"

These words were even more impactful than before. Ashley's beautiful eyes widened in disbelief. She seemed unable to believe that I knew about Sophie.

Her reaction

amused me "Ashley, do you think the Paynes didn't try to keep me? **Of** course, they told me about Sophie and your heart."

"I don't know what you're talking about." Ashley panicked "I don't know anyone named Sophie

e. Rowan wouldn't even

"Why panic? You **should** thank your parents for giving you a face like Sophie's and thank fate for having Sophie's heart transplanted into you. Otherwise, I look at you, and Linda wouldn't treat you like **a** sister. Got it? I didn't care **about** Ashley's increasingly pale face



She wanted to act as if she didn't know anything, so she could convince herself that Rowan's compensation was a genuine expression of **his love** for her.

Ashley suddenly clutched her chest. Her breathing became rapid. She staggered a few steps as if she couldn't stand steadily.

I stepped back, and Linda rushed over again to support Ashley

"Ivory, what did you do to her? Linda angrily questioned.

At this moment, Rowan appeared at the restaurant entrance. Seeing Ashley in distress, he quickened his pace and approached her,

Ashley fell into his arms. Her lips trembled as she asked, "Rowan, who is Sophie?"

Right after that, she fainted.

Even if she was about to faint, she needed to lay the groundwork for what would come next. **Since** Thad already mentioned **that** she knew about Sephie, soon Rowan would know too. It would be better to seize the opportunity and ask about it to put herself in a vulnerable position

She wanted to portray herself as pitiful, unaware that she was being used as a substitute,

I looked at her coldly as Rowan glanced **at** me with a frown. He then picked up Ashley and walked toward the car. He was prepared to take her to the hospital.

"Rowan, aren't you going to teach Ivory a lesson? It's because she did something excessive to Ashley that she fainted!" Linda angrily spoke up.

"Let's send Ashley to the hospital **first**," **Rowan** replied impatiently and got into the car