

Reborn as his Ms Right Chapter 51-60

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Chapter 51 Foolish Man

Ivan glanced at me with slight displeasure when he realized I wasn't planning to confront Rowan. It was the look a teacher gave a failing student

I shrugged. I **had** invited Ivan out just so I could confide in someone and sort out my thoughts. I didn't want to be lectured

At that moment, the dishes arrived. "Let's eat. Remember to eat more." I immediately urged Ivan to eat while starting to eat myself without saying a word.

Ivan seemed to have no appetite whenever he was with me. He always left without eating anything, leaving me alone to face a table full of scrumptious food. What

After packing up the leftover, I drove home. I had Ella take it to feed the chickens and ducks in the garden.

Ella was indeed skilled at raising them. The chickens and ducks I had brought back from Pola's had grown **plump and** healthy.

I thought of Ivan's **words** about how it would be a miracle if I made it to 40 years of age

Then, I called the cause of my death in my previous life. Immediately, I instructed Ella, "Ella, let's make roast duck tomorrow,

Ella nodded. "Yes, Mrs. **Payne**."

I noticed that Ella's complexion wasn't quite right; she seemed somewhat worried.

Did she know about Ashley's breakup? or was it because of the sudden demolition of the chemical plant? I didn't ask her; instead, I went to bathe and rest.

Before sleeping, I contacted Natalie. I learned from her that Kaden was indeed wavering now. After all, Payne Corporation offered excellent treatment and had a large platform. The future prospects were limitless.

Encourage him more. Let him **resign and** proceed as we discussed before," I replied to Natalie while applying a face mask.

"**Alright**. But why did Payne Corporation send Kaden the job offer mail? Did **Rowan** help?" Natalie **asked curiously**.

Yes. He suddenly became a good Samaritan, I casually replied.

Natalie was shocked. She knew how indifferent **Rowan** had been to me before. For him to agree to help me, let alone say a few words, could be considered a miracle.

Perhaps it was because I didn't cling to him as much after he had been reborn. He probably **saw** me more like a normal person **now**.

I had been a fool in my past life.

After chatting for a while, **Natalie and** hung up since we both had to work the next day. So, we had to rest early.

Fortunately, being a secretary **wasn't** too exhausting. Rowan didn't make things difficult for me at work, which was great.

His clear distinction between work and private matters **made me** determined to work well. I soon became an outstanding secretary.

During this period, I also learned that Kaden had chosen to resign and join Payne Corporation. He had been assigned **to** the project department.

"Ivy, **Baden said** he wants to celebrate his new job at Payne Corporation. He asked me to **have** dinner with him. What should I do?" Natalie called me, sounding **annoyed**. She now hated **Kaden** to the bone.

She now hated **him** as deeply as she had loved him before. If they met, she might not be able to **maintain** her disguise.

I encouraged Natalie to meet up **with Kaden**, though, "Meet him. Tell him you're pregnant. His family has been urging you two to have a child because he's the only son. They must be eager for **grandchildren**."

"When you tell him, he'll surely see it as a double blessing and be even more delighted."

I thought of sending Kaden to heaven first, then **dragging him** to hell. I hadn't expected that this move would expose Natalie to the Hamlets' despicable nature again.

Three days later, Natalie contacted me again. Her voice was filled with **restrained** anger and a hint of restrained crying. She said, "Ivy, do you know what Britney **and** Romans?"

"They said now that I'm meaning **his child**, I'm part of their family. Whether in life or death, I belong to them."

"They even suggested we forget about the wedding gifts. If we ever ask for anything, it will just end up going back to their family."

“They also asked my parents to prepare a house for the child as a gift to welcome their grandchild. It’s so disgusting, I didn’t know they were all such despicable people.”

I felt nauseous when I heard that. It seemed like the Harriets thought it was a done deal now that Natalie was pregnant. So, they didn’t see the need to pretend

anymore.

“Don’t get mad. Let them dream on I comforted Natalie and continued, “This will only make the more uncomfortable in the future.”

“Yes, Timow. That’s why I endured it. I **also told** Britney that my dad **has** already bought us a house and a cat. After we get married, we’ll add his name to the registry. When the child is born, we’ll buy another house for her and Roman. That way, they could stay here to help take **care** of the child,” Natalie told me laughed and praised, “Awesome.”

dback

Even in such a provocative situation, Natalie had been able to hold back and paint a bigger picture for the Harriets. She was **amazing!**

After chatting for a while, we hung up and agreed to end this **plan** in two days.

to join Payne

I never expected Kaden to contact me before I could approach him. He thanked me in every possible way, **saying** he couldn’t have been able to Corporation without me. Although Natalie had directly told him, he still understood that.

Kaden was very savvy **at** social interactions. However, he was a dark-hearted person.

“Don’t say that Payne Corporation must have seen you abates and extended an offer to you just focus on your work.

Chapter 51 Fool-h **Man**

You’re on probation right now. As long as you don’t make any serious mistakes, you’ll definitely be made a permanent employee,” I reassured him.

But inwardly, I thought about how he was about to get his lesson!

“Okay, Ivory, **Thanks** for the encouragement. I’ll definitely work hard. I’ll treat you to dinner later,” said Kaden.

After I hung up, I saw Rowan come in. He glanced at me, and I met his eyes fearlessly. “It’s lunch break now, not working hours. Is it too much to make a personal

“Start the car now. We’re going to Duo Chemicals later.” Rowan ignored me and **took a** document from the table.

Duo Chemicals was the chemical **plant** near Ashley’s house. I was surprised, Was Rowan taking me there?

What if Ashley saw me? Who knew if she was diligently studying at school every day?

Rowan **didn’t know** that **Ashley** already knew my identity. That was why he dared to take me along. Even if she saw me, he could explain that I was his secretary-

What a foolish man! I sighed inwardly and went to the parking lot.

After a few minutes, Rowan got into the **car** and sat in the **back** seat. He instructed me **calmly**, “Let’s go.”

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stepped on the accelerator, and **his** body leaned **forward** slightly **due** to the inertia. In the rearview mirror, his face looked unpleasant. “Can you drive?”

“Yes, Mr. Payne. **I can.**” I sat up straight **with** a serious face. “Don’t worry I’ll get you to your destination safely.”

“Ivory Sadler, I really think you should get your head examined at a psychiatric hospital.” Rowan’s extraordinarily handsome face revealed his disdain.

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Chapter 52 Beaten

By the time Rowan and I arrived at Duo **Chemicals**, a crowd had gathered at the entrance. Most of them were middle-aged men in their 40s and 50s. They seemed to be passionately discussing something.

As Rowan’s car pulled up, the crowd turned to look at us

I had a bad feeling and **stopped** the car to ask Rowan, “What are we here for?!”

“Negotiation,” Rowan replied calmly and confidently. It was as if the angry men outside weren’t there to confront him

Seeing that Rowan was about to get out of the car, I protested. “I’m not going. If you want to go, go by yourself.”

What a joke. If an argument broke out, **harm** could easily befall me given my fragile disposition.

You have to come even if you don't want to. Don't forget that you're my secretary now. Should I go tell my mom about your work attitude?" Rowan retorted mercilessly.

Wow, couldn't believe Rowan **was** using Paula to threaten me. I had no choice but to compromise.

After all, Paula was the one who pressured **me** to work at Payne Corporation as Rowan's personal secretary. If she found **out** about my poor work attitude, her – Impression of me would likely worsen.

I gritted my teeth. "Fine. I'll go." After getting out of the car, I followed Rowan toward the group of angry men.

"Are you Mr. Payne, the president of Payne Corporation? The leader was a man in his late 40s. Jonah Bluefield – Ashley's dad. He was slightly overweight and had a beer belly, giving him a somewhat unkempt appearance.

"Yes. I'm here to discuss the compensation for the demolition today. Can you represent everyone and discuss it with me, Mr. Bluefield?" Rowan remained polite and even **used** honorifics.

The power of love was something else. It turned the once – arrogant prince into someone respectful and humble in front of his future father-in-law,

Jonah was clearly taken **aback** by Rowan's unexpectedly courteous demeanor. After glancing at the others, he nodded. "Alright"

I knew Rowan would offer a settlement that **satisfied** Jonah. Ashley must have approached Rowan about this

He was a shrewd businessman. He would have probably explained to Ashley that **demolition** matters were handled by others and that he had been fully informed.

Then, he had personally **stepped in** to resolve the **issue**. It would give Ashley the impression that he was compromising for her sake

Demolition compensation was crucial, and Rowan wouldn't overlook. Only someone as naïve as Ashley would believe otherwise.

I followed Rowan and Jonah **back** to the car. As soon **as** I get in, I found another excuse to get out again. I didn't want to hear their conversation or witness Rowan compromising for his love

Before the end of my **past** life, I had also begged Rowan to spare the Sadlers. But he had refused me. Now that I compared both situations, it was a devastating

defeat

I waited quietly for over half an hour, Jonah got out of the car alone, looking uneasy. After a glance at me, he left. However, Rowan remained in the car.

What happened? Wasn't he supposed to be happy? I was puzzled.

As Jonah rejoined the group **and** said a few words, they became agitated again, I shook my head and turned to go back to the car.

The next moment, I saw Rowan quickly get **out** of the car and shout apologetically, "Ivory"

Before I could react, I felt **a heavy** blow to the back of **my head**. I touched my head and felt warm blood sticking to my hand.

H

I stared at the blood on my palm and muttered to Rowan, "Blood. "

Then, I blacked out and collapsed on the ground.

I didn't know what happened afterward. When I woke up, I was in the hospital. Mom was by my bedside, looking very worried. She only relaxed when she saw me awake and asked, "Ivy, are you okay?"

"Mom?" My vision gradually became clearer. My voice was weak as I asked, "What are **you** doing here?"

"We're in the hospital. You were injured. What was Rowan thinking? Why did he take you to such **a** dangerous place?"

Someone hit you on the back of the head with a stick, **causing** a moderate concussion and bleeding. Luckily, there's no bleeding in your brain. else." Mom blamed Rowan as she spoke.

I touched my head, which was wrapped in thick bandages. **Suddenly**, I froze. "Mom, did they shave my **hair**?"

Mom paused, then scolded me lightly. "You're worried about your looks at a time like this?"

"to, how can face people with my hair shaved?" I replied with a wry smile.

"Don't worry. They only showed the part where you were injured. It will cover plater," Mom reassured me

Seeing that I was still conscious of my looks, she felt relieved. To her, I didn't seem to have memory loss or cognitive impairment.

Isighed in relief and then asked, "Where's Rowan?"

dele't blame Rowan for this. During the negotiation with Jonah, he hadn't **forced** me to get out of the car. It was my decision. it had stayed in the car obediently, no one would have **hit** me with a stick

Plus, when I had been attacked, Rowan had rushed out of the car with a would look That had surprised me.

Mom landed nur an apple, preling it as she replied, "He's landing the hospital admission procedures for you."

Chapter 52 Boaten

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As she finished speaking, Rowan returned. Seeing that I was awake, he seemed relieved **and** asked, "How are you feeling?"

"Great. I still remember who you are," I answered.

"Good, Rest well. I'll go **to** the office first. If you feel uncomfortable, call the doctor. Rowan placed the fruits he had brought on my bedside table, greeted Mom briefly, and left.

Mom responded reluctantly. She was clearly in a bad mood.

I knew Rowan mustn't **have** explained much to Mom. So, I recounted the whole incident to her in detail and added, "Don't blame him for this. He did his best." "Just look at you. You're defending Rowan again. Didn't you say you'd moved on? It doesn't seem like it," Mom **had** missed the point.

"Mom, I need to be fair. Just because I've moved on from my feelings for him doesn't **mean** I should badmouth him for no reason, right?" I chuckled, feeling helpless. "That would be too unethical."

Mom huffed and handed me the peeled apple. I ate the apple while continuing, “**What** about Dad? You didn’t tell him about my injury, did you?”

“Your dad’s on a business trip. I haven’t told him yet. If he finds out, he’ll definitely ask Rowan **for** an explanation,” Mom replied

She continued, “But I never expected Rowan would agree to let you work at Payne Corporation. Ivy, you should work well with him and learn as much as you **can**. It’ll be useful when you return to our company in the future.”

Mom’s words amused me. I laughed and said, “**Mom**, are you treating me like a corporate spy or something?–

Mom laughed too. “It doesn’t matter. You and Rowan are a married couple. Both companies are the same to you.

“But your dad and I only **have** you. We **hope** you’ll take over the company **in** the future. If you really don’t want to, we’ll have to rely on the board of trustees to handle it

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Chapter 53 Rowan Overcame Me

“Mom, don’t worry. **What** if it becomes a business prodigy in the future?” I didn’t know if I was comforting Mom or **myself**

Anyway. Mom laughed at my words. “No matter what you decide, your dad and I support you. You’re our only child. Just make sure you’re happy.

Had I been out of my mind in the previous life? I had such great parents **and** a good financial situation too. Why had I clung to Rowan so stubbornly only to end up

Hit hadn’t been to the fact that I couldn’t move my head too much right now, I would have given **Mom** a big hug.

After a while with me for a while, Mom said she would go **home** and make buffalo wings. I was really craving it, so I quickly agreed.

After she left. Tean, Olivia, and Natalie cashed over. Seeing my head wrapped in gauze, they pitied me, “try, how are you? Does your head still hurt?”

“Who the hell hit you? I’ll give him a taste of his own medicine!”

“When can you get discharged from the hospital?”

Listening to the three of them chatter, I felt really happy. I had a group of people who loved and cared for me. Although I was injured, that made me think of how beautiful life really was.

"I'm fine. It was just a concussion I'm working at Payne Corporation now. I went with Rowan to negotiate the compensation for the demolition of the residential area **near** Dow Chemicals.

"It seemed like the representative and Rowan couldn't come to an agreement. So, someone took it out on me," explained.

Jean placed some nutritional supplements in the cabinet **and** started to complain. "Damn it. Is Rowan suppressing you?"

"You used to be his number one ass-kisser. Now that you're not clinging to him, you still ended up in his company. Then, you went with him and got a concussion. I think you should divorce him as soon as you can."

Olivia also agreed empathetically. "Yes, I heard that if two people's astrological signs clash, one will overpower the other, Rowan's **astrological** sign must be quite

"Rowan does have a strong astrological sign." I sighed, then quickly asked Natalie, "Nat, why are you **here**? Did you go to Payne Corporation?"

She shook her head. "I didn't **go**. Let my mom go instead."

I was initially stunned, then immediately showed admiration for Natalie. That was a bit move!

We had really planned for Natalie to go over to Payne Corporation and cause a scene. She would use the evidence I had filmed to accuse Raden of cheating. This could have had a very negative impact on the company. Then, Rowan would dismiss Kaden during his probationary period, leaving Kaden with nothing. But it was even better that Natalie had let Emily handle it.

Natalie said indignantly, "After my mom went and caused a scene, Raden had the nerve to call me and say a bunch of stuff."

"What did he say? How did you respond?" asked curiously,

"He said he was wrong and **hoped** I could forgive him. What a scumbag!" Natalie exclaimed.

“Then, I told him that I love him very much and was willing to forgive him. I even said I **have** a bit of personal savings. That way, I could go back **to** his hometown with him.

“But I said my parents had vowed to disown me **it didn't** break up with him, so I had no choice.”

As soon as Natalie finished speaking, the three of us burst into laughter. That little **brain** of hers was really sharp. The way, Kaden wouldn't even have a reason to make a scene

In the future, his standards for finding **a** girlfriend would also be quite high. Where else could he find another woman who was rich and loved him?

He would then always remember how good Natalie had been to him, but he hadn't cherished it. Thus, he had lost everything.

Jean Olivia, and Natalie stayed with me for a long time before leaving. I was bored **and** picked up **a** mobile game to play. But I got increasingly frustrated because the later stages were too difficult

“This is so annoying!” After falling 13 times, I exclaimed and raised my phone, wanting to smash it.

“Is the phone bothering you?” Ivan's figure appeared at the door. He had **a** white coat **and** a mask, which only revealed a pair of beautiful eyes and eyebrows. He looked cool and handsome.

Half of my anger dissipated when I saw him. I calmly put my phone away and said, “No. I'm just stretching,”

Ivan gave a light snort. He obviously didn't believe me.

He then walked in and glanced at the pile of nutritional supplements on the cabinet. He flipped through them. There was ginseng, honey, cordyceps, **and** goji

When **van** saw the vodka, he frowned. “Jean gave you

these?”

Besides her, I really couldn't think of anyone else who would send supplements along with vodka

I hadn't checked what the supplements were; in fact, I didn't dare to **turn** my head too much. So, I nodded vaguely **and** said, “Yes. It was her”

Ivan silently put down the gift box and asked, "How did you get injured?"

I explained the incident involving my injury for the third time. But I gave more details to Ivan. Ivan mentioned that Ashley lived near Duo Chemicals. Plus, I told him that Farah was the one who had negotiated with Rowan.

"Do you think Rowan went to negotiate in person today because Ashley approached him?" asked Ivan.

Chapter 59 How Ivan Overcame

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"Yes. Don't you think so?" I retorted. "Don't you think this is a great opportunity for **Rowan** to win Ashley over? He set the trap and broke the deadlock himself. If I were Ashley, I would be mesmerized."

That was true. If I were Ashley, I wouldn't be able to resist a wealthy and handsome man—a man who spent money on me, **would** die for me, and would divorce his

wife for me.

As long **as** I was still sane, I would definitely **agree**.

Every time Ivan saw me being **so** understanding toward Rowan, a hint of doubt flickered in his eyes. But it quickly disappeared.

"You're not Ashley."

He suddenly bent down and poked the gauze on my head with his finger. "Not bad. You look so thin and look like you have malnutrition. I didn't expect you to withstand a beating," he said with admiration.

I didn't understand what he meant.

"Since it's a moderate concussion, most people would have common symptoms. Symptoms like dizziness, nausea, and retrograde amnesia. More severe cases would even include temporary hemiplegia or convulsions. You just passed out for a while," Ivan explained.

I was speechless. So, he had come to see if I was that miserable?

Just as we were chatting, Rowan suddenly came **in** again. When he saw Ivan chatting with me at my bedside, he looked displeased.

"You're here," Seeing Rowan, Ivan calmly greeted **him**. "I'll leave first."

“Okay,” Rowan replied indifferently, then put the food in his hand down. “What did you talk about? Your heart condition?”

My mind went blank. “Is there something wrong with my heart?”

Rowan’s face immediately darkened, and he looked at me sternly. “Is **your** heart really okay?”

Oh, no. My heart skipped a beat. Ivan must have told Rowan about my heart condition to cover up our previous interactions.

“**It’s** alright. It’s just that I didn’t rest well before and occasionally felt some pain in my chest. I thought it might be a heart issue. **I even** asked Dr. York about it several times.” I quickly fabricated a lie.

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Chapter 54 I Know Everything

Rowan smirked coldly. “Oh, really? How come I never knew you had such health issues **before**?”

Suddenly, I gained confidence and looked disdainfully at Rowan. “Come on, **it’s** not like you really knew me before.”

Fortunately, I was able to **smoothly** divert the topic. I remembered the scoundrel who hit me on the head with a stick and asked, “Did you report the person who attacked me to the police?”

“I did. He’s currently at the police station. Rowan opened the lunchbox, revealing fragrant black pepper chicken chop. “Ella made this at home.

”

No wonder it smelled **familiar**. I took the lunch box and started eating. **As I** was eating, Rowan said softly, “I’ve dismissed Ella She’ll be **leaving** to KEOW.”

My eyes widened, and I nearly dropped my fork out of surprise. But I managed to keep calm and avoid turning my head to prevent worsening my injuries. I asked, “Why?”

“The person who attacked you today is Niel Bluefield. He’s Ella’s brother-in-law. It’s not appropriate for her to stay here any longer,” Rowan explained **in a** calm.

Tone:

But my heart trembled upon hearing this. Did Rowan know that Ella was Ashley's mom?

He must have investigated Niel. So, it was likely that he had also looked into **Ashley's family** situation and easily found out who

I had planned to keep Ella **at** home for a while longer. But now that **Rowan had done t his**, I guess that wasn't **going** to happen anymore.

"Oh, I see." After calming down, I **continued** to eat.

While eating, I stole glances at Rowan. **He** knew that Ella was a maid he had hired. Didn't he suspect that I actually knew Ashley?

Rowan sat aside and replied to various messages on **his** phone without stopping, I thought about how Mom's battle wings should be almost ready.

So, I said to Rowan, "Thanks for bringing me food today. You look busy. You should leave first."

"Alright." Rowan got up **gracefully** and left.

I rolled my eyes. If he was **so** eager to **leave**, why had he bothered to bring me food in the first **place**?

Right after he left, Mom came back. Even though I was already half full, **couldn't** resist the temptation of the buffalo wings. So, I mustered the courage to eat

more.

Mom wanted to stay overnight with me, **but** I refused. It was just that I wasn't allowed to move my head too much, but I could still move my limbs very well.

Since I repeatedly declined Mom's offer, she had no choice but to go home and rest,

Meanwhile, I got ready to sleep as soon as the nurse finished her round and injections. Just as I was drifting to sleep, my phone rang. Thankfully, I was in a single room, so it didn't disturb others too much.

I **didn't** check the caller ID and lazily answered, "Hello? Who's this?"

"Ivory, it's me." Ashley's soft and besitant voice came through "Are you asleep?"

I immediately became more alert. "Oh, it's you, Ashley. I hadn't managed to fall asleep, What's up?"

"I heard that my uncle injured you today and that you're hospitalized. I'm here to apologize on his behalf. I'm sorry." Ashley's tone was sincere, and I could tell she genuinely meant her apology.

I smiled and replied, "So that was your uncle? What a coincidence. I was **just** there for work today and didn't expect this to happen."

not dismissed

Ashley replied, "Yes. It seems that fate wants us to be together. I only found out today that my mom used to work **as a** maid at your house. But... she got

It seemed like Ashley knew quite **a** bit.

I felt disappointed. I didn't hear the words I wanted to hear. **Ashley** knew that Niri had wounded me and that Ella had been working **as** a maid at my house.

Didn't that mean that she should also know that Rowan was my **husband**?

"I went to **Duo** Chemicals with Rowan. Altward, Ella was dismissed by him."

"That's because my husband dismissed her. I'm sorry. After all that happened today, he was angry," I said with **a** slight smile.

Upon hearing that, Ashley fell silent **for** a moment. When she spoke again, she **sounded** awkward. "I know, Ivory. Please rest well,"

"okay" I hung up the phone.

love and hatred I'd

I didn't **sleep** well that **night**. It was probably due to my head injury. I also kept having fragmented dreams. They were mostly about the love experienced in my previous life,

When I wake up the next morning, it felt like my condition **had** worsened.

The phone showed that it was 8:30am.

I thought Mom would be the first person I would see. But unexpectedly, Rowan had come to see me again

He placed a box of crackers and chicken soup beside me. Then, he opened the lunch box and gave it to me.

I was utterly confused and **didn't** understand what he was doing.

"Rowan, what are you doing?" I took the chicken **soup**, puzzled, and asked, "Aren't things busy at work? Or have you already won over the college girls?"

If this continued, the media would soon report that he had retired and returned to his family.

Rowan glared at me sternly, I pretended not to notice **and** lowered my head to drink the soup

Chapter 541 know Everything

"Ivory." He pulled up a chair and sat beside me. He calmly asked, "You've known about her for a long time and knew that Ella is her mom, right?"

I paused while drinking the soup. Well, at least now I knew. Since that was the case, I figured we should be open and honest. After all, my ultimate goal wasn't to save this marriage.

time ago. I just felt it was mean

meaningless **to say** it **out** loud. Would **you** have given up on Ashley if I **had** told

I wiped my mouth and calmly replied, "Yes. I knew a long time ago, didn't I?"

Rowan stared at me silently.

"You remember Serendipity? She worked part-time there. I met her there while having coffee.

"I won't hide it from you. I also know her boyfriend and have had meals with him. He treated her well. But now, they've broken up because of you.

"As for Ella, I didn't find her on purpose. The domestic staffing agency just happened to recommend her to me. I only found out that she was Ashley's mom during a casual conversation," I explained calmly.

When Rowan heard me mention Benjamin, his face darkened.

I didn't tear up, though. Instead, I bravely asked him, "Why are you only questioning me? Ashley knows about our relationship. But she still invited me to meet up and talk about her breakup.

"Yet, she didn't mention anything about you pursuing her.

Why don't you go ask her?"

As soon as I finished speaking, Rowan smirked. It looked like a smile, but I found it more terrifying than when his face darkened. He asked calmly, "Am I being played by you two?"

hip with Rowan,

I knew he was pursuing Ashley and that Ella was her mother. I had even gone out to eat with Benjamin. Meanwhile, Ashley had known my relationship but she had still invited me out.

Given Rowan's patience level, he **was sure** to be mad.

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Chapter 55 Showdown

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"Come on. You're making it sound so serious. How could I dare mess with you?"

I explained, "When Ella came to work as a maid at my home, you probably didn't even know Ashley yet. I'm not a prophet, after all. I can't predict the future."

Rowan's expression softened a bit, and he fell silent.

od, the oppressive feeling

His silence seemed to drain the atmosphere in the room as well. He always exuded a strong presence, especially when he was in a bad mood; would **feel** more intense..

Talso remained silent. Now that I had pretty much laid everything out, saying more would seem redundant.

Tinally, Rowan stood up. "From now on, don't have any contact with her. Don't investigate her or approach her. Just pretend none of this ever happened."

"How can we pretend it didn't happen?" retorted.

My tone turned cold as I looked **at him** indifferently, "What have you taken me for all this **time**? A fool or idiot? You expect me to pretend that things that hurt me never happened. Do you think **that's** possible?"

“So, what do you want?” Rowan stood by the bedside and looked down at me. He **look ed** like a god. Meanwhile, I was the devout follower who had worshiped **him** for ben yeas.

I asked sarcastically, “Rowan, are you planning to make concessions in the Duo Chemicals project for her? Is that why you went to negotiate personally? I even got hurt in the process.”

“Yes,” Rowan was straightforward enough. He never beat around the bush when hurting others.

“You know everything now. Ashley and I know each other, and she knows that I’m your wife. Let’s just get divorced. We can part ways amicably. I’ll give her this position **witho ut** any sentiment.” I brought up the topic of divorce again

In my previous life, Rowan had confronted me about the divorce after pursuing Ashley for about a year. Now that many things had **changed**, he might **propose** divorce earlier,

Olivia had been right. Rowan was my nemesis. I needed to stay away from disaster and move toward **a** better life.

Rowan’s demeanor became cold almost immediately. I almost had the illusion that he was standing in the middle of snow and ice. Even his eyes seemed like icy snows piercing into me.

At that moment, Ivan appeared at the door of the wand. He frowned as he looked at me **and** Rowan with a complicated expression

Rowan also noticed **Evan’s** presence and said to me gloomily, “Don’t even think about it until I bring it up myself

with that, he turned and left. As he passed Ivan, he stopped and said, “There’s a gathering tonight. Let’s have a drink together.”

“Sure, just text me the address.” Ivan nodded.

They were both similar in height, and both were very striking men, Seeing them **stand t** ogether was a pleasant sight.

After Rowan left, I joked with Ivan, “Dr. York, you still don’t have a girlfriend. You’re not gay, right? Why don’t you help me pursue Rowan? Then, you could help me break him and Ashley up. I’ll give you a gift and money as thanks.”

Ivan shot a glare at me, and I immediately setup

Transat at the spot where Rowan had been sitting a while ago **and** asked calmly, “Did you confront him?”

“Yes. He investigated Jonah and Niel Duo Chemicals because of the Incident at Du Chemicals. He then found out that the maid at my house, Ella, is **Jonah’s** wife, which means that she’s Ashley’s mom.

I sighed. “It’s a pity he didn’t agree to the divorce ”

“If he’s just playing with Ashley, would you forgive him?” Ivan scrutinized me

I burst into laughter. “Do you think I’m a saint? Besides, do you think he’s just playing with Ashley?”

Fran remained silent. He was lost in thought.

I was also puzzled. Why hadn’t Ivan fallen for Ashley yet? A minute later, I understood.

Without any contact, how **could** a man fall in love with a woman? Ivan hadn’t met **Ashley** in person, chatted with her, or had a meal together. Hence, he **hadn’t had** the opportunity to fall for her.

I needed to find a way for them to meet.

Just then, Ivan received a call and went back to work. Meanwhile, I lay in bed, racking my brain. What suitable **reason** could there be to get Ivan to meet Ashley **and** gradually take an interest in her?

Once Rowan had **a** rival, he would become more possessive of Ashley—especially if the rival was his childhood friend. Maybe then he would agree to **divorce** me.

During my hospital stay, thought **about** this countless times.

On the day I was discharged, Ivan met with me and told me something. He said that Rowan had introduced Ashley to **a** few of his close friends, including Ivan.

I knew exactly what that meant. I had been married to Rowan for five years. Yet, he had never taken me to meet his friends like this.

H

“pl” I nodded calmly.

“Not even a bit sad?” Ivantaised an eyebrow

“The most useless emotion is sadness.” I patted Iwan’s arm heartily. “Thanlu. L’il treat you to a meal next time.”

Chapter 5

55 Showdown

After saying that, I went to the car, where Mom was waiting for me.

sadness, anger, sorrow, and **pain** had been the emotions I had felt the most in **my** past life. I’d had enough and was now at peace. My tears had never managed to change any facts, after all.

Mom looked out the car window at Ivan and asked, “What did Dr. York say to you?”

“Nothing much. He just congratulated me on getting discharged.”

I hugged Mom’s arm and rested my

head on her shoulder. I instructed Lee, “Lee, take us back to Windwill Estate.”

“**Yes**, Ms. Sadler,” Lee replied, and the car left the hospital

Back at Windwill Estate, I invited Mom to stay for lunch. But she insisted on going home to eat, saying **Dad was also** coming home today.

I teased, “Mom, you and **Dad** have been together for so long. How are **you** still so attached?”

“When he used to come home from business trips, you weren’t this anxious. Are you rekindling your youthful romance?”

A smile flitted across Mom’s face as she pretended to scold me. “You cheeky girl. How dare you joke about your dad and I?”

“I’m not. Alright, I’ll have Lee take you home.” I raised my hand to blockatom’s playful slap and laughed.

After Lee took Mom home, I sat in the living room and got lost in my thoughts.

I wondered what Ella’s situation was now. Did she know about Ashley’s breakup with **Benjamin**? Did she realize Rowan was pursuing Ashley?

Thinking too much made my head hurt, so I went upstairs to rest without having lunch

Due to my **injury**, Rowan had given me half a **month’s** medical leave

After 1 wa

was discharged, I stayed at Windwill Estate to recuperate. I only met up with Jean and the others occasionally. Other than that, I didn't have other plans.

The demolition issue with the Dup Chemicals project **was** resolved smoothly during this period.

In the end, Rowan had paid the concessions. It was exactly like what **had** happened in my previous life. I assumed his relationship with Ashley had progressed

significantly.

Meanwhile, **Ivan** hadn't contacted me recently either. I had offered to treat him to a meal, but he had declined. He had said he was too busy with work

It was probably because Rowan had introduced Ashley to him multiple times. He must **have** found her charming and fallen for her. Thus, he didn't have time to listen to my complaints anymore

Posted by **Admink**, ? Views, Released on July 9, 2024

Chapter 56 No Dcomfort

Neither Down Ivancarie destined to be withome.

It was only due to the butterfly effect of God's rebirth that I had some unexpected interactions with them. Now that everything was back on track, I could only

dearly winter, the stud grew colder. We appeared in a white winter coat, Esat by the window and watched the falling leaves outside

My phone buzzed, and I tagged everyone in our close **fiends'** group, saying, "oach, **it's** sowing! Today's the first snow of

olida sent a trying face emoji. "I want to go, but the company is holding a celebration in ample of days. I'm stark as the organizer"

Jean: "Is your dad treating **you** like a daughter or a laborer to protest 10.

Natalie: "Hang in there. You love to work hard to become a strong woman. Then, you can take care of the theme of us while we enjoy life. We're rooting for you." pran: "Nat and ivy, let's go out. We could hit the bar and see if there are any handsome guys. If there are, we could invite some to play an escape room game. Then, we could have a huge party and go home to sleep satisfied. It's a perfect plan!"

Jean's plans sounded good, and I was tempted. Staying home alone was boring anyway, so I replied, "I'm in. Send me the address. I'll head out right away!" Natalie saw this and replied, "Tinín too!"

Just then, a small snowflake landed on the window. It quickly melted away, I really was snowing. I grabbed a beige scarf, once I was wrapped up, headed out to the bar.

As I entered the bar, the temperature shot up, Natalie arrived at the same time, and we found Jean already chatting with some handsome guys.

"Why are you two dressed so warmly? Take off your clothes quickly. There's going to be a dance—
off later. The girls who dance on stage can get a free bottle of red wine. The one with the most cheers gets a hat—
year discount on drinks!" Jean was excitedly trying to pull off our clothes.

Not far away, there was a brightly lit stage. There were a few women dancing to the music, and they were surrounded by a noisy, hyped-up crowd.

Scanning the surroundings, I spotted a familiar face—Benjamin,

It had been a while since I had last contacted or seen him. After his **breakup**, he seemed to have lost some weight and had a more desolate air about him.

He seemed to be working part-time at various bars. I understood this; after all, such places had lenient management and better pay.

When he saw me, Benjamin was stunned for a few seconds before walking over. "Ivory"

"You work part-time here? I asked.

"Yes. I'm looking for a proper job next semester when I start

my internship." Benjamin smiled slightly.

Jean had a good memory and recognized him. "Isn't he the handsome guy you hit on at Symphonica?"

I quickly pinched Jean. "What are you talking about? He's still a student."

Jean hurriedly covered her mouth. I turned **back** to Benjamin and said, "If you need any help, feel free to ask me. You should get back to work."

Ivory, can we talk for a moment?" Benjamin's eyes made me feel uneasy, but agreed.

We stepped outside the bar. Snowflakes were falling, **creating** a thin white layer on the ground.

Benjamin's nose was red from the cold. After taking a deep breath, he said, "Ivory, I know everything "

was **puzzled**.

Your husband is the one pursuing Ashley."

Benjamin lowered his head and continued, "You must've known that, given your status. It's impossible that you haven't investigated it. I just can't understand. Don't you love your husband?"

"How **can** you be **so** indifferent when you know what he's done? Didn't it bother you to have dinner with me and Ashley?" Benjamin asked. His voice was filled with

confusion.

Benjamin was quite som

berly, I suddenly **and** answered, "What's there to be bothered about? I have money to **spend**, and my husband doesn't come home. Isn't that the most comfortable life for a modern woman?"

"Really?" Benjamin was silent for a few seconds, then continued, "I contacted Ashley recently. She

She hasn't fully accepted your husband yet.

"But they've openly talked about many things

including you. I didn't expect her to become a mistress." I rubbed my palms. The thin turtleneck sweater I wore couldn't keep out the cold. If I stayed out any longer, I felt like I would catch a cold.

I sniffed and **said**, "People change. You'll get used to it, Benjamin. It's too cold."

"Alright," Benjamin nodded and went back to work with me. He resumed his work while I found Natalie.

Jean was on stage, wearing a black strappy dress with a dark red rose in her mouth. She was dancing passionately to the music. The crowd cheered as they

asionally threw roses onto the stage.

The or

one who collected the most roses would be the night's favorite.

Natalie mulled and asked me, "Ivy, why don't you go up and dance?"

"No way. I'd just embarrass myself" (waved her off

"Pomposaille. Remember that you joined a dance club **back** in university. I watched you dance, and it was beautiful." Natalie encouraged me

"Live it a try. Who knows? You might attract some young guys. Isn't dating young guys the trend now?"

Chapter Discomfort

I was about to refuse again when I noticed a few people entering the bar.

Leading the group was Chester, followed by Ivan and Jasper chatting side by side. Then, Rowan and **Ashley** walked in.

Why were they here? My heart skipped a beat as I watched them go upstairs to sit. Their spot **had** a perfect view of the stage below.

Rowan and Ashley sat together. Meanwhile, Ivan, Chester, and Jasper sat on the other side. If Benjamin saw this, he would probably faint from anger.

"Wow! The lady who just danced was amazing. Are there any other ladies who **want** to show off their moves?" someone called out loudly.

Ashley was wearing a pink sweater, but she looked somewhat nervous and restrained. When **Rowan** poured her a drink, she shook her head.

Rowan was wearing a black turtleneck sweater. He had already taken off his coat and placed it on the side. He said something to Ashley that made her smile.

Why was my vision so good? I could see every uncomfortable detail clearly, making my heart ache.

I turned to the bar, ordered a bottle of wine, and drank **half** of it in one go. Fueled by the restlessness in my chest, I walked toward the stage.

Ashley was his pure and untouchable **true** love. Meanwhile, I was just garbage he had gotten used to.

As I stepped onto the stage, whistles and cheers erupted around me. I took a deep breath, looking at the eager **faces** below, and waited for the music to start.

Posted by **Admink**, ? Views, Released on July 9, 2024

Chapter 57 I'm the Mistress

It had been a long time since I had danced. When the music started, my body felt stiff. Fortunately, the alcohol soon took over. I became bolder and more relaxed, allowing me to follow the rhythm.

Someone threw a rose at me, and I picked it up. Amid the cheers, I rolled up the hem of my sweater and tucked it **into** my bra, revealing my slim, white waist. Then, I tucked the rose into the waistband of my Jeans.

The vibrant red of the rose against my pale skin was tantalizing, causing an uproar among the men

I found this feeling of being the center **of** attention thrilling

With the alcohol fueling within me, I prepared to roll up my sweater even further. That startled Jean and the others, who rushed toward me in panic. Suddenly, all the lights went out, plunging everything into darkness.

I stopped, and a shadow appeared before me. He cursed through gritted teeth and said, "Fuck, Ivory. Are you tired of **living**?"

It was Rowan. The power outage must have been his doing—
Hadn't Ashley been by his side? Hadn't she tried to stop him when she had seen him

had seen him rush down to stop

"Rowan heard Ashley's voice coming from the crowd. Someone turned on their phone flashlight. But instead of shining it on the stage, they pointed it toward the call. I was left in darkness

Rowan grabbed my arm, seething with anger. Upon hearing Ashley's voice, he instinctively responded, "I.."

I stood on tiptoe and hooked an arm **around** Rowan's neck. I kissed him, making **him** swallow all the words he wanted to say.

He tried to push me away. But under the influence of alcohol, I boldly guided his hand to my body.

If someone shone a flashlight over, they would witness this **passionate** scene.

Instead of pushing me away, Rowan pulled me closer, deepening the kiss,

“Rowan, can we **go** home? I whispered.

“Okay.” Rowan’s voice was hoarse. He lifted me off the stage. Amidst the chaotic and dim flashlight beams, we left the bar and hurried back to Windwill Estate. Once we were in the bedroom, the passion ignited.

But Rowan’s phone rang—

Ashley was calling. His last bit of rationality urged him to answer, but I didn’t let him. “no wan, this feels like we’re having an affair. She’s the rightful wife calling to check in.”

you know your place? Rowan spoke through gritted teeth as his jaw tensed with anger. “How dare you dance like that in a bar? You’ve sure got some nerve.” “Weren’t you drinking with someone else too?” My head was spinning Seeing that **Rowan** didn’t answer the call, I let go of his hand. I laid my head on his chest and closed my eyes. “We’re just the same.”

Rowan gripped my waist. His chest vibrated as he spoke, “Same, my ass. If hadn’t cut the power, were you planning to strip?”

I couldn’t help but laugh. “Didn’t you say no man would be interested in my body? Why are you **so** anxious?”

Rowan didn’t respond, but his eyes were filled with desire. His Adam’s apple bobbed **as** he lowered his head to kiss me fiercely.

The phone rang again. But this time, it wasn’t a call for Rowan from Ashley, instead, **Ivan** was calling me.

Just as I was about to answer, Rowan grabbed my phone and tossed it aside. He pulled the covers over us and continued our passionate encounter

The next morning, I felt sore all over. Turning my head, I saw **that** Rowan was still asleep beside me. He **hadn’t** left early for **work** like he usually did.

It was strange. Despite being his lawful wife, I felt a sense of unease after our intimacy. I was constantly worried about how **Ashley** would react and whether **she** would confront Rowan.

But on the bright side, wasn’t this what I **had** wanted? I had wanted to disrupt their peace, hadn’t

I considered myself the mistress and Ashley the legitimate wife. Our roles were reversed.

I was lost in thought as I stared at Rowan's sleeping face. Just then, his phone rang again. It was Ashley.

On a whim, I answered the call. There was a long silence on the other end, and I remained silent **too**.

Ashley seemed to be struggling with her pride. Though she hadn't fully accepted Rowan, she was acting out of reluctance and dissatisfaction.

When the call finally connected, she didn't know what to **say**.

That had been through this myself in my past life, that I had frantically called and texted Rowan, not knowing why I had been so persistent. His indifference had **driven** me to the brink of madness.

Suddenly, Rowan stirred. His long lashes fluttered before he slowly opened his **eyes**. "You're awake?"

Startled, I quickly hung up the phone and hastily replied, "**Yes**, I'm **awake**. I'll go take a shower." "With that, I got to the bathroom.

That. I got out of bed

of bed, grabbed some

of some clothes, and headed to

I looked

at my reflections in the mirror. I was covered in **mud**. I wondered if Rowan had retrained from being with Ashley, Why had he seemed so insatiable and shown no restraint?

After my shower, I returned to the bedroom. I wanted to ask Rowan if he wanted to wash up, but the bed was empty.

He was already gone. He had probably seen Ashley's barrage of messages and regained his composure.

His precious little princess was finally jealous.

Cater 37 I'm the tisser

Just then, a maid came upstairs. She informed me, "Ms. Sadler, Ella is here. She says she wants to see you.

Why would Ella want to see me? Had she found out that Rowan was pursuing Ashley?

I quickly went downstairs. Sure enough, Ella was waiting in the living room. Seeing me, she stood up nervously. “Ms. Sadler.”

“Ella, why are you here? I only found out about Rowan dismissing you after the incident. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have let you go.”

I walked over, holding her hand as **we** sat back down on the couch. At her feet were some vegetables and fruits in **plastic** bags.

“Ms. Sadler, I never imagined Mr. Payne was the president in charge of the thro Chemicals project,” Ella said uneasily.

“After learning that Niel injured you, I felt too ashamed to **stay**, I had to come see you and apologize on Niel’s behalf.”

With that, she lifted the plastic bags and continued, “Ms. Sadler, these are some vegetables and fruits from my garden. Please accept them if you **don’t** mind.”

Posted by **Admink**, ? Views, Released on July 9, 2024

Chapter 58 Build a Snowman with Me

I took the bag. Although the fruits and vegetables didn’t look as good as those sold in the market, they were clean and fresh, which I was perfectly fine with

Leven admired Ella and Jonah. One worked as a maid, and the other grew vegetables at home for **self**–sufficiency

“Thank you, **Ella**. You **didn’t know** about this, so it’s not your fault. Don’t worry about it,” said reassuringly.

“know, Mrs. Payne. You’re kind–hearted. Niel has always been impulsive and **caused** trouble in the past, and this time is no different. As his sister–in–law, **all** I can do is apologize on his behalf.” Ella **sighed**.

It seemed like she didn’t know about Rowan and Ashley. If she had, she wouldn’t **have** only mentioned Niel

Ella chatted with me for a while. I invited her to stay for a meal, but she declined.

Before she left, I casually asked, “Ella, do you know any young women in their early

10s?

have a friend who is really nice, but he can't seem to find a girlfriend. He asked me to **introduce** him to some people, but I don't know anyone!"

"Max Payne, if you don't know a suitable candidate, how could I?" she said, waving her hand dismissively,

"Isn't your daughter a student at university?" asked.

"At that age, she must have many friends. If she doesn't have a boyfriend, I would really like to introduce my friend to her. He's really nice," I said regretfully. Ella **hesitated** for a few seconds, then shook her head. "My daughter broke up with her boyfriend, but I **heard** someone is pursuing her now. However, she **isn't** willing to tell us who it is."

I was surprised that Ashley had actually taken the initiative to disclose some information to her family. Being such a well-behaved young woman, wasn't **she** afraid of upsetting her parents?

I wasn't sure if **she** had told her family or if Rowan had forcefully shown up in front of Ella and Jonah in my previous

So, my interest in the topic grew, **and I asked**, "Really? Ella, your daughter must be outstanding, and the man pursuing her must be excellent too. Don't worry

about it

Why **can** I not worry? Mrs. Payne, when you **have** children, you'll understand. Ella sighed yet again

"How

"Parents are always concerned about their children, especially their daughters. I'm afraid she'll choose the wrong person," Ella said with a frown, which made me laugh.

Ella was startled and looked at me curiously, confused about why I had laughed.

I **quickly** concealed it, saying, "I'm just laughing at your worries. Ella, you're very righteous and kind, so your daughter must be too."

I reassured her, saying, "Birds of a feather flock together. I'm sure the man she likes will also be excellent. "

Perhaps Ashley's future actions might make Ella question whether Ashley was truly her daughter, especially since I had complimented her

In fact, I had found Ella's worries amusing. What could she do even if she feared Ashley would choose the wrong person or oppose the relationship?

After all, Rowan's wealth and sincerity would win her over in the **end**.

I believed financial power played a significant role. Ella and Jonah would oppose it resolutely if Ashley decided to marry an ordinary man who was willing to divorce his wife to be with her.

"Mrs. Payar, you're flattering me!" Ella said, feeling a little embarrassed.

"By the way, always hear you talk about your daughter. I'm curious about her can you show me a photo?" I asked, triggering interest

Ella took out her phone **and** showed me a family photo. After glancing at it, I pretended to be surprised and exclaimed, "Ella, so your daughter is Ashley!" Ella was also surprised and asked, "Mr. Payne, do you know my daughter?"

She had never told me her daughter's name before this.

I nodded and replied, "Yes, I went to grab a coffee at the coffee shop where she worked. Later, I accidentally bumped into her boyfriend at the hospital, and gradually, we all got to know each **other**."

Ella smiled widely, clearly delighted. "What a coincidence! Ash is lucky to know a friend I like you, Mrs. Payne!"

"Ella, I'll treat you and Ashley to a **meal** together if we get the chance!" I said enthusiastically.

"How could I let you pay? If you don't mind, you can come over to my house for a home-cooked meal" Ella replied.

"Great! I'll come in a few days. Don't judge me for being a freeloader!" I replied eagerly. I **was** looking forward to visiting their home, knowing it would be Rowan's future in-laws house.

ella readily agreed, and so far, I could tell that she genuinely liked me.

After Ella left, my smile faded. It felt like this world was a dream

I stayed at home for the entire day. Rowan informed me to take a break until the

I wasn't short of money, but I was moved by his gesture.

the new year with continued salary since it was close to the end of the year

the

In the evening, it started snowing again. The heavy snowfall blanketed the world in white, transforming it into a winter wonderland.

Rowan pushed open the door with snow covering **him** as the cold wind blew past him. He took off his coat at the door, where a maid quickly brushed off the snow and took it away.

Chapter Budda Snowman with M

After changing into slippers, he entered the house. As he sat down next to me, I noticed a familiar perfume fragrance on him.

It had brought back a bottle of perfume for Ella and the others from my trip, and it had the same scent. I occasionally noticed it on other household staff too, so I **was** familiar with it.

Rowan usually didn't like

wearing perfume and didn't pay attention to such things, so he didn't notice the new scent on himself.

I assumed he had just returned from Ashley's place, so Ella must have given the perfume to Ashley.

Had Ella not told Ashley that it was from me? Seeing how Ashley had even sprayed the perfume to meet Rowan, it made me wonder if she was comfortable using it.

"Is dinner not ready yet?" Rowan glanced **toward** the dining room.

"Almost. Why didn't you eat outside?" I asked while holding the freshly baked bread pudding and gently blowing on it to cool it down.

It was more typical of him to be out socializing or eating together with Ashley than returning home for dinner.

Rowan glanced at me with a neutral expression as he replied, "I didn't want to eat outside,"

"oh," I replied, nodding as I clumsily scooped up the pudding.

Rowan seemed to be watching me, but whenever I looked at him, he **would lower** his head to glance at his phone.

After a while, a household staff member informed me that dinner **was** ready. I slowly walked to the dining room, where Rowan **sat** opposite me, and we ate our meal in silence.

"Are you going out tonight?" I asked, breaking the silence after dinner.

“No, why?” Rowan replied, looking up at me.

“**Build a** snowman with me” **I said**, smiling at him.

“Paula’s birthday is coming up. If you build a snowman with me, I’ll come home with you and put on a show to make her happy.”

Rowan’s expression turned serious as he asked, “Ivory, where did you learn to threaten people?”

I thought to myself, “Didn’t I learn this from you?”

In my previous life, Rowan had used various tactics to push me to get a divorce. What I was asking now was nothing compared to that.

However, I remained calm on the surface and replied, “Does it need to be learned? Just tell me if you’re going to do it or not!”

This could be considered one of my obsessions. I **had once** come across a photo on **Ivan’s** phone of a snowman Rowan and Ashley had built, showing off their romantic time together.

Of course, that was in my **previous** life. This time, I had to stay ahead of Ashley

It wasn’t just for the sake **of** pride, It meant that even if Rowan and I ended up getting divorced, I would feel satisfied and content.

Posted by **Admink**, ? Views, Released on July 9, 2024

Chapter 59 An Unexpected Kindness

“Childish,” Rowan spat out coldly. He then donned the black down jacket and topped it with a matching beanie before walking out.

I followed him **out** and wrapped a scarf tightly around my neck. Then, **I** started rolling snowballs on the ground

The snow was really cold, and my hands quickly turned red. A household staff member brought **me gloves**, which I put on before continuing to roll more snowballs.

Meanwhile, Rowan stood silently beside me.

“I want **you** to build **a** snowman with me, not just watch from the **sidelines**,” I said unhappily.

“Do you still think you’re three years old?” Rowan asked imitably, “You’re so grown up, but you’re still behaving childishly by building snowmen

Damn it! Had he talked this much when he had built snowmen with Ashley in my previous life? Feeling annoyed, I picked up a snowball and threw it at own without hesitation.

Rowan brushed off the snow where the snowball **had** hit him and then picked up some snow to throwback at me wi

ime without faching

We started a snowball fight, but Rowan was stronger **and** more accurate. He hit me every time, while Tennstantly missed in my flustered state,

Unwilling to accept defeat, I aimed a snowball **at** Rowan’s head just as he bent down to gather more snow he let out a muffled grunt and glared up. angrily, “Ivory Sadler”

“Hit me if you dare!” I taunted, curling my finger **at** him with a triumphant smile.

Rowan picked up a snowball almost the size of a **basketball** and held it over his head, ready for revenge

Seizing the moment, I rushed into his arms and hugged his waist rightly. Looking up at him, I said, “po ahead, hit me to death so you can marry Ashley!”

As snowflakes fell on my face and eyelashes, they also dusted the ends **of** Rowan’s hair. He looked down at me, and his eyes were strikingly beautiful.

The atmosphere felt tense as Rowan and I locked gazes

Even though I had loved **him** for ten **years** and had sex with him several times, it was the first time we had shared such a playful and light-hearted moment,

I didn’t know if I intentionally wanted to get ahead of Ashley or if I just wanted **to** use it as an excuse to compensate for myself.

“Cheater,” Rowan said as he awkwardly averted his gaze. He threw the snowball to the ground, and I tactfully let go of him.

Rowan went back to the house, leaving me in a trance in the snow. After a while, I decided to continue building the snowman but soon gave **up**.

shouting

It was freezing all over, and it was only after a hot bath that I began to feel alive again. As I lay in bed, I opened my phone's surveillance system and found the footage of me and Rowan's snowball fight.

In the dim light, white snow fell around us. I was dressed in a white sweater and a black scarf, holding onto **Rowan's** waist as I **looked up** at **him**. He held a **snowball** above his **head** and lowered his **head** to meet my gaze.

If I hadn't died before, I would have been completely enchanted by this utterly beautiful and romantic scene.

I wondered what he had been thinking at that moment. Had he wished that Ashley had been in his arms instead?

I couldn't help but take a screenshot and set it as my lockscreen wallpaper.

I didn't know when I finally fell into a deep sleep. I even missed Ivan's call. I only realized it the next day and called him back immediately.

"I need your help," Ivan said.

"What kind of help?" I asked lazily, still half-asleep.

"Let's talk in person." Ivan set a meeting place and time assertively, then hung up on me.

Bewildered, I scratched my head **and** got up to open the curtains. As I peered outside, the thick snow on the balcony railing glistened in the sunlight.

Rowan must be out of his mind **to** want to meet in this weather. What if I got into an accident on the slippery roads?

Just as I was wondering about it, I suddenly noticed a beautiful snowman on the lawn downstairs. Overjoyed, I quickly changed my clothes and hurried downstairs.

"Did you build this snowman?" I asked the maid who was clearing the snow,

"Mrs. Payne, Mr. **Payne** built it," replied the maid.

My heart skipped a beat. I couldn't articulate what I was feeling. Rowan's sudden kindness toward me made me feel like I had been joining lucky draws for ten years only to win a consolation prize one **day**.

He must have cursed me for being childish while he had been building!

I smiled and buried to the kitchen to fetch two blackbeans and a carrot. After I returned to the snowman, I gave it eyes and a nose before draping my scarf around

its neck

“**Good** boy,” I said as patted the snowman’s head. I then happily went back to have breakfast before calling Lee to take me **to** meet Ivan

Ivan lived alone in a high–end apartment located near the hospital

It was my first time going over to his place. I thought someone as cold as him would have a **a** minimalistic, black and white home, especially given that it suited his

To my surprise, his place had wooden floors and warm yellow walls that created a cozy atmosphere. There was **also a** faint fragrance in the air when I walked **into**

“Make yourself comfortable,” Ivani said as he chapped a suitcase into the living room, then made me a cup of hot tea and brought out a plate of golden baked cookies.

Chiater Fi An Unexpected kindness

“I baked these. You can try some

22

Then, he called out, and a beautiful Ragdoll cat bounded out in response. The **car’s** fluffy tail dragged on the ground **as** she meekly meowed and then jumped up into his arms.

As he stroked her, he said, “I’ll be going **on** an exchange program for about half a month. I need you to take Bobo home and look after her for me.”

I almost dropped the coffee I had picked up when I realized that he had called me over to take care of his cat.

“I can’t do it!” I replied as I nodded my head.

“She’s very well–behaved. You just have to feed her and play with her every day,” Ivan said as he walked over and placed Bobo **in** my arms without another **word**

Bobo snuggled against me, she really did seem very well–behaved.

Ivan took out another box filled with cat food and toys. “Let’s go, I’ll walk you downstairs,” **he** said.

I had suddenly been entrusted with the responsibility, so I had no choice but to take Bobo and **go** downstairs with Ivan.

Ivan drove to the hospital while I got into my car with Bobo. Lee then drove me back to Windwill Estate.

I had to admit that pets were excellent companions. I enjoyed having Bobo around, **and** she quickly adapted to **my** house within a day. While I practiced cello in the **music** room, **she lounged** beside me as my audience.

I couldn't help but take a beautiful picture of Bobo and post it on my Instagram:

am story. A

After I posted it, I saw Ashley's latest post.

Since she had followed me, she hadn't posted anything. The stories were only visible for 24 hours, and she didn't archive them or add them to highlights.

The post was a photo of a hand catching snowflakes. The caption read, "Is there something special about me in your heart?"

How? Those lyrics well, it was from a song I had once loved. The next line went, "I'm just afraid you'll never see, I'm always by your side."

I used to think that this song perfectly captured my feelings for Rowan. Was Ashley using it now to express her feelings for Rowan?

Posted by **Admink**, ? Views, Released on July 9, 2024

Chapter 60 I Don't **Understand** Him Anymore.

I **had a** feeling that Ashley had fallen for Rowan.

Things were moving along much faster than it had in my **previous** life. **was** it because I had intervened?

I initially wanted to like it, but then I got worried that Rowan might **find** out. If he **saw** my reaction and thought I had malicious intentions, it could cause trouble

for me.

be together. After putting my phone down, I settled Bobo a

and went to my room to sleep. Before I could drift

It didn't matter anyway since they were destined to be

off, **Ivan** rang me. It was a video **call**

I hesitated for a moment before I answered the call. The screen showed a hotel room and **Ivan** sitting in a rattan chair, drinking coffee,

He asked, "How's Bobo? Is she behaving? **Can** you **handle** her?!"

I had never expected Ivan to have such a caring side. He acted like a father toward Bobo, his well-behaved daughter.

Besides, **his** questions **made** me feel like we were an old married couple discussing whether it was easy to look after our child.

"She's **fine and** very well-behaved. She even goes to the toilet by herself," I replied lazily, then rolled over and laid on my stomach.

"That's **good**. If it's convenient, **take** her to the pet store for a bath **and** deworming **treatment** in the next couple of days," Ivan casually instructed through the video call

"Do you think I'm your nanny?" I glared at Ivan, trying to appear as fierce as possible. "I'm not going. You think I won't put your car up for sale online?"

Ivan laughed. Both he and **Rowan** seemed **aloof** when they didn't smile, but when they did, their smiles were very warm.

Luckily, I had seen many handsome guys before, so I wasn't easily swayed. After briefly admiring Ivan's good **looks**, I regained my composure. "What's so funny? I will really sell your cat."

"Try it," Ivan said, seeming to look down on me a bit.

I rolled my eyes at **him and said**, "Hang up. I want to sleep!"

"There's something I need to tell you," Ivan said, becoming slightly more serious "Rowan and Ashley are also here. I heard Ashley tagged along with the university's band for a performance here."

After a few seconds of silence, I replied, "okay, I got it."

After that, I ended the video call. I turned over **and** stared blankly at the dazzling crystal chandelier on the ceiling.

I found that Rowan was becoming more and more hard to read. In my previous life, **I had** understood him better because he had loved Ashley passionately. However, I was confused now

because he seemed to Like Ashley, but he had also changed his attitude toward me

ry to another city. Two nights ago, he had been affectionate, and then he had also helped me build a snowman **like I** had wanted. Yet, today, he had taken Ashleyt

When Ashley had posted the photo on her Instagram story, Howan must have been beside her. I suddenly understood that Ashley had posted it specifically for me

to **see**.

I should have known whether Ashley was special to

Rowan or not.

I didn't sleep well that night.

When I woke up the next day, my dark circles were pronounced. The household staff couldn't help but express their concern when they saw me. I just waved my hand, not feeling like saying anything.

The snowman outside was still standing in the cold wind. Its scarf had been blown off and now lay on the **ground**. I went out to put the scarf back on it and touched the snowman's nose with a wry smile on my face.

Just as I was feeling down, I got a call from Jean.

"by, my **dad** is acting insane!" Her voice rang loudly in my ears.

"What?" **I said**, startled.

"He wants me to go on a blind date!" she exclaimed. Jean, who was known as a playgirl, couldn't accept the idea of blind dates.

Frustrated, she vented to me, saying, "There are so many eligible bachelors now. If I get married, how many of them will be heartbroken? Some might even do something to harm society."

Helplessly covered my forehead. Jean was strongly against marriage, she preferred dating over getting married

However, the pressure from her family was likely overwhelming **for** her, especially given her age. She might not be able to withstand it much longer.

“You just have to **go** through the motions and take a look, like **you** did before,” I reassured Jean, who was fuming

Jean exclaimed, “I’m not going. That guy **is** a baldie! I could even see my reflection on his head,”

Talmost laughed out loud. Jean certainly had a talent for being sharp-tongued.

“Let’s meet up! I’m craving ice cream to cool down!” Jean suggested.

“Alright. Where do you want to **go**?” I asked.

“Sweet Scoops. See you in half an hour. Jean gave an address and hung up

I went back to my room to grab my bag before leaving

On

Chapter 61 Getting Hit **On**