

Pursuing My Ex-Wife Isn't Easy  
Chapter 2151

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He felt just as relaxed at that moment as how nervous he was earlier on. After he lay on the couch for a while, Vireo unexpectedly had a dream. In that dream, he met that face that was exactly like his again.

That face was beaming from ear to ear, and he was very satisfied.

"You...your name is Holden? You are the younger brother of Sebastian, the director of the Ford Group?" asked Vireo.

The man did not answer. He just smiled. Vireo repeated himself again. That man, however, floated backward and got further and further away. It was after Vireo's vision was blurred and he could no longer see clearly that he heard a distant voice.

"That's you. You're talking about yourself. You are me, and I am you..."

"Don't go. Don't you go away. Tell me what the hell is going on. Why is this happening? You..." "That figure was no longer visible anymore.

"Take care of them..."

In the end, that voice said that again when it was on the verge of vanishing

"Don't you go..." Vireo abruptly woke up from his dream. The first thing he smelled when he woke up was something burning. It was that kind of burning smell that came from the kitchen and was food-related. Why would there be a burning smell?

Before Vireo came to his senses, he was stunned again.

Everywhere that his sight could reach looked brand-new. It was very clean and also very tidy. It was just that the room was lacking in potted plants and greenery. He had to make some time to buy some home. That way, the house would seem even homier. That was great.

However, what was with the burning smell? Vireo then followed the direction where the burning smell was coming from and

looked towards the kitchen. Only then did he hear the clanking in the kitchen that sounded like a performance of an orchestra.

He got up and tip-toed out of the living room. While walking, he looked around at the same time. The clothes racks and hangers, all sorts of things, and the bathroom essentials that were originally messily stacked along the hallway from the living to the bedroom were already gone.

The whole hallway was so cleaned that a person's shadow could be reelected off it.

Vireo was initially attracted by the burning smell in the kitchen, but he actually turned around FQN" YASIN went to the bedroom.

The huge bed in the bedroom was already made. There was an ash gray quilt blanket covering the bed and a corner of the blanket was lifted. It was as if he had always

been living there. How cozy.

He then turned around and went to the bathroom. All the toiletries, toothpaste, bathroom cups were neatly placed in the bathroom. Vireo simply leaned on the side of the bathroom door and quietly enjoyed this feeling for a while. He was thinking that the only thing lacking was to hang a picture at the end of the hallway. It would then be perfect.

But, what to hang? The first thing that came to his mind was actually his and Isadora's wedding photo. If Isadora was all dolled up, she certainly would be very beautiful. Vireo thought that when he was off duty, he would then accompany Isadora to buy all sorts of beautiful clothes to wear at home and outside. All kinds of it. He had to especially design a walk-in closet for Isadora in the future. Since he had decided to support her for the rest of her life, he had to let her be pretty for the rest of her life.

While thinking of that, Vireo suddenly wondered where Isadora was.

She was not in the living room, bedroom, and also bathroom. Oh, right. The kitchen!

She was in the kitchen. Vireo then recalled

the burning smell that came from the kitchen. Shit! Vireo turned around and ran straight to the kitchen. When he got to the

entrance of the kitchen and saw everything in there, he was stunned.

After Isadora, who was fumbling around in the kitchen, heard a voice behind her, she turned her head.

"Well, Holden, I..."

"Pfft...haha!" Vireo, who had always been very calm and composed, suddenly burst out laughing so hard that had to bend over.

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When Isadora saw Vireo laughing, she felt even more embarrassed.

"Holden, I'm sorry. I feel that I am a woman, so I should know how to cook. I wanted to cook something good for you and I'm afraid that you'll be hungry, but..."

However, she had already finished using all the ingredients in Holden's fridge. In the end, she did not even manage to make a single decent dish.

She was thinking that he had seen Jane making gnocchi when she had nothing to do at home. She had put tomatoes and some vegetables in it and the gnocchi was extremely delicious. Gnocchi were easy to make. It was just mashing and mixing some flour, potatoes, and egg, and it was all done after just boiling them. In the end, Isadora failed at making gnocchi even after she

had finished a small bag of flour that Vireo had bought. Instead, her face, hair, and apron were all covered in flour.

Since she failed at making gnocchi, she thought of making custard pudding. Isadora had often seen Jane making custard

puddings for the children. It was very delicious and was very smooth.

When making custard puddings for the children, even though she made it for the children, Jane always made some for Isadora

as well. It was just a few eggs, but Isadora enjoyed it very much every time she had it.

Custard pudding was so easy to make. It was just whisking some eggs and milk and boiling it over medium heat. In the end, the

custard pudding that Isadora made was blackened and was covered in bubbles. How could it have the slightest sense of smoothness at all?

Isadora was so dejected. Seeing that it had already been more than an hour, she was thinking that Vireo should be waking up

soon. What should she do? What should she do? Isadora was so anxious that she was on the verge of crying. However, she had

to do what she said she would do. She had said that she was going to cook for Holden.

Screw it! She was going to go all out! She put the pan on the stove, and then she imitated the way Jane fried eggs. She poured

some oil in and then directly cracked the eggs into the pan.

‘This must work! Haha!’

Isadora then put the lid on the pan waited while standing in front of the pan. She wondered how long it would take for the eggs to

cook. She waited and waited. In fact, it had not been that long. It was just a few minutes.

When she took the lid off, she saw the eggs were all burnt. Oh! Isadora truly felt so embarrassed that she did not know if she

should cry or laugh. Just as she was clueless about what she should do, Holden had unexpectedly woken up and came to the

kitchen. She had turned the entire kitchen into a huge mess as if it was the ruins after a war.

‘I’m...sorry, Holden.’ Isadora hung her head and was very embarrassed.

After Holden was done laughing, he came to the front of Isadora, and he carefully looked at the girl with a face full of flour, soot,

and eggs. He suddenly thought about how she could be so cute.

She was so cute that his heart had completely melted. She was so great that he could not bear to let her go.

He put the girl in his arms in one fell swoop and put his chin with ashy stubbles on the top of her head. Then, he mumbled softly,

‘Isadora, you truly are the priceless treasure that God has given me. My girl. From now on, you’re my girl, my life, and my everything.’

Isadora was so touched that she cried. She nestled in his arms.

‘But, Holden, I am so stupid. I thought that I could cook. I am already in my thirties. How could I not even know how to cook? I

can't even make such simple dishes."

"You don't know how to cook, but I do," said the man gently.

Isadora looked up at Vireo with her teary eyes.

"You...don't need me to cook for you?"

"Silly girl, have you forgotten we had just come home from the restaurant? In fact, I'm not hungry at all," said Vireo.

"I saw that you did not eat anything at all at the restaurant, and you had already slept for almost two hours after coming home. I

was afraid that you'll be hungry, but I don't know how to make anything. I truly have embarrassed myself big time." Isadora had a nasal voice and was particularly embarrassed.

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