

## Chapter 15

Benji hadn't liked Amy from the get-go. He found her to be too much of a fake bitch. He got angry at the thought of Thaddeus divorcing Jessamine for Amy's sake.

"You don't deserve to drink my wine, you jerk. Jessie's a great woman, and she's obviously much easier to deal with. I don't know why she had the bad luck of meeting you."

Thaddeus sneered. "Her, easy to deal with? Do you know how much she demanded from me? A hundred million dollars! And she can't wait to get the divorce over with."

"Oh? She demanded too little if you ask me."

The two men drank and drank until they could barely speak. Thaddeus kept muttering, "Tomorrow at 10:00 am. Whoever doesn't show up is a coward."

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And just like that, Thaddeus disappeared for a night. Everyone at Holt Manor thought he'd spent the whole night outside. Jessamine was the only one who knew he'd stormed off after she'd pissed him off. She supposed he'd returned to Islington Apartments after that.

Thomas was grumbling about Thaddeus all throughout breakfast. "That bastard. I'll teach him a lesson when he's back."

Breakfast was had under a tense atmosphere. No one dared say anything.

Sasha couldn't help sneaking glances at Jessamine. She wondered

how Jessamine had gotten out of the locked balcony.

Jessamine had something important to do today. She didn't want to cause trouble, so she ignored Sasha.

After breakfast, Jessamine bade farewell to Thaddeus' parents before leaving the villa alone. She didn't even ask the driver to take her anywhere.

Firstly, she dropped by a drugstore to get some pregnancy tests. Then, she went to a public toilet.

She followed every step of the instructions and did one test. Less than five minutes later, it showed two clear lines. She did the remaining two pregnancy tests, and they both also showed two lines.

Jessamine burst into tears while sitting on the toilet. In the past, she'd looked forward to having a baby with Thaddeus. But what was she going to do now that they were getting divorced?

Every time Thaddeus slept with her, no matter how urgent he was, he would take precautions seriously. It truly hadn't been easy getting pregnant. 1

Still, Thaddeus had made it clear that he didn't want a baby with her. Why else would he have been so careful every time?

Jessamine cried and cried. She only calmed down and composed herself when she heard other people enter the public toilet.

Her ID was in the suitcase she'd kept in Shane's car yesterday. She had to collect that first. She wasn't sure whether he was home, so she called him. He answered after a few rings. "Shane, are you home?"

"God, don't get me started. The old man had a minor surgery for appendicitis. I had to hurry over to take care of him. I'll probably only be back in Zenville in a few days. Did Thirsty Ted do anything to you yesterday?"

"No. Look, I just wanted to collect my suitcase from your car. My ID is inside. Thaddeus and I are getting the divorce settled today."

"Oh. Well, looks like that's gonna have to wait—I forgot to take your suitcase out of my trunk yesterday. The passcode for my house hasn't changed, though, so you can stay there whenever you want. The guest room on the second floor will always be yours to use."

Jessamine was touched. After hanging up, she roamed the streets aimlessly for a while. When she walked past a bank, she went in to check on her bank card. She found that it wasn't frozen anymore. At least Thaddeus wasn't completely heartless.

She had several thousand dollars in her account, which would be enough for her to use for a while.

Jessamine planned to rent a place and refine the skills that had gone rusty over the past three years.

The design for the ruby necklace was one she'd drafted for a luxury jewelry brand named Swan. It was from Marita. She'd signed a contract with them to design a new piece every six months.

Now that her draft had been stolen, she had to come up with something new.

It was 10:00 am in the blink of an eye. Jessamine couldn't help feeling apprehensive. She didn't know how she was going to shamelessly explain to Thaddeus that she didn't have her ID with her.

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After a long moment spent mustering up the courage, she found a quiet corner to call Thaddeus.

In the luxury suite on the top floor of Dehaul Club, a phone rang incessantly before going unanswered.

Thaddeus woke up to someone's kicks and punches. Before he opened his eyes, he heard Benji bellowing at him.

"I can forget about the hugging, but what do you think you're doing, touching my chest with your disgusting hands?"

Thaddeus was wide awake now. When he saw that he and Benji were sharing a bed, he kicked him with disgust. It almost sent Benji flying off the bed.

All Thaddeus remembered was that they'd had too much to drink last night. How had they ended up in the same bed?

Benji was on the verge of insanity. He kept wailing about how he wasn't clean anymore and how he'd been defiled.

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