

## A Relentless Pursuit for Love Chapter 20

### Chapter 20

In the mirror of his suite, Yoel checked his bruised lips. He gasped in pain

“We haven’t seen each other in such a long time, and he punches me in the face?”

Yoel glared resentfully at the man sitting on the sofa. The expression of Jace’s face was as cold as ice.

He said nothing as he thought about Sage, and how she had looked. The scene flashed through his head, second by second, as her words rang through his ears.

Was that confident and charismatic woman with her sarcasm and indifference really Sage Luz?

Jace had his doubts.

Sitting across Jace, Yoel lit a cigarette and said, “How can unlucky can I get? Last night, I got slapped by your girl, and today you punch me in the face. I swear that the both of you are a match made in heaven. You’re both violent and aggressive. So, tell me, why the sudden divorce?”

Jace looked up; he was utterly cold when he said, “Ex-wife.”

He had corrected Yoel’s misaddress.

Yoel nearly choked on cigarette smoke. He raised his brows and asked, “Why do you care so much if she is merely an ex? Hell, you even came running all the way here from Nadeem City. Jace, your actions and words clearly don’t match up.”

Furrowing his brows tightly, Jace ignored Yoel’s teasing and said, “Cut the nonsense. So, who exactly is Sage Luz?” .

“Sage Luz? That’s a pseudonym. Her real name is Sage Norah.”

Yoel popped open a bottle of red wine and poured it into two wine glasses. Meeting Jace’s cold stare, he grinned empathetically at his friend who had been in the dark for three years. “She-Sage Norah-is the eldest daughter of the Norah family,” said Yoel.

Jace was thunderstruck when he heard the name ‘Sage Norah’.

All the doubts and questions he had about her-how she had suddenly disappeared, and how she had transformed into a completely different person, were finally being answered.

Sage Norah. So this was her real identity.

Sage had mixed feelings when it came to bumping into her ex-husband first thing in the morning.

Sage's annoyance only grew when she saw Julian Jefferson in her office, sitting in her chair. It further aggravated her when Julian addressed her in his weasely manner.

His voice made Sage's skin crawl.

With a hard expression on her face, Sage turned around and snarled, "Who let him in?"

"My apologies, Miss Sage. I will sort this out immediately."

Sage's assistant apologized and quickly contacted security, instructing them to remove Julian from Sage's office.

Seeing as to how Sage was not fooling around, he rose to his feet and squeezed a smile onto his weasel-like face. "My dear, why are you kicking me out when I just go here?" he asked.

Julian's voice was laced with honey. He was attempting to melt her ice-cold heart, but he was not at all aware that what Sage wanted was for him to make himself scarce.