

A Relentless Pursuit for Love Chapter 21

Chapter 21

The man had only gotten more greasy and weasley after three years.

Upon seeing Julian walking toward her, Sage frowned and growled, "Stay away from me."

After being rejected by Sage again, Julian's face finally crumbled. He was, after all, the CEO of the Jefferson Group, and he had plenty of women flinging themselves at him. It was only Sage Norah who treated him dismissively.

Julian had grown bored of women like Yeva who were easily tamed. Now, he wanted a taste of women like Sage-hard to tame.

His hand was still wrapped in bandages from the injury he had suffered when Sage had thrown the rock at him at Rosa Garden. It was obvious by how Julian threw himself at her that he had forgotten how he had been attacked.

Standing just three steps away from where Sage was, Julian studied her appealing and pleasing face. All he could think about was how gorgeous Sage was.

The Jefferson family and Norah family were friends, and both Sage and Julian had known each other since they were young and could be considered childhood sweethearts. Sage was the prettiest of the three young ladies of the Norah family.

Even as a child, Sage was pretty. Aside from losing the baby fat on her, Sage had grown up to be more gorgeous and her figure was simply alluring. His heart quickened just by looking at her, and he felt the strong urge to keep her all to himself.

Julius looked serious and determined, especially when the guards turned up. "I'm telling you the truth! What happened that year, it was all Yeva's plan, and she tricked me into helping her!" ;

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Unfazed, Sage listened to him as he rambled on. She knew well enough that Julian would do say anything that would help him place the blame on Yeva. She was, however, curious to know what story he would concoct.

"You can leave for now," said Sage as she signaled for both the security and her assistant to leave the room.

Sage then sat down on the sofa and said, "You have five minutes to say what you want."

Julian was about to take a seat next to Sage when she glared at him and hissed, "Did I say you can sit?"

In a half-crouch, Julian looked awkwardly at Sage with her icy-cold demeanor. He told himself that he would have to be patient if he wanted to have a taste of a feisty woman like Sage.

"Alright, alright, I'll stand."

Fixing his attire, Julian straightened his back and stood tall in front of Sage. In a saccharine voice, he started, "Dear Sage, I've missed you so much—"

"You can cut out the nonsense. I don't want to hear it."

Sage picked up her phone, set the timer, and set it aside. "You have four minutes left."

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For whatever reason, timing someone always made them nervous. Julian gulped and rethought his speech before trying again.

"It was Yeva who threw herself at me three years ago! I bet you had no idea that your cousin, who looks harmless, is always jealous of you. She is jealous of your pretty face, and she is even jealous of your identity as the Norah Group's eldest daughter. But of course, she is most jealous of the fact that I have feelings for you... In any case, she had tricked me into asking you out on a hike as a date. She had wanted to come clean to you about her feelings for me, and she wanted to have a fair fight with you."

He sighed at the mention of the date before going on. "I too am to blame for being so soft-hearted. I had only agreed to her outrageous request because I pitied her. But you have to trust me when I say that I love you! I had only accepted her request because I wanted to let her know that the person that I love has always been you, Sage Norah. But I had not expected Yeva to be so stubborn. She had taken my phone and used it to send you that message, but I had not known that she had wanted to murder you. I didn't turn up that day because she had drugged me, and by the time I woke up, you were dead."

Julian's eyes were red-rimmed as he walked toward Sage. He kneeled down in front of her and grabbed her hands. "Sage, God has answered my prayers, and you've returned safely to me. Let's start over, can we?"