

A Relentless Pursuit for Love Chapter 6

Sage had made plans to get her revenge on those who had wronged her, and she planned to start with Yeva. However, she was more than happy to change her plans if Braxton was willing to pay for what he did now.

Braxton squinted as he felt an ominous feeling.

After surviving many years in the dog-eat-dog business industry, Braxton knew better than to move hastily. He knew the value of checking all the cards in his opponent's hand first.

Ever since the "dead" Sage had returned from the dead, Braxton sensed that she was a different person. It was as if she had transformed into another person, and there was something gloomy and sinister about her. She resembled his cruel and ruthless elder brother.

Braxton forced a smile onto his face as he said, "Sage, we will move out, but you could have informed us of your wishes. Then, we will at least have some time to move out. Look at us. There is so much stuff scattered about."

Staring at the pretentious smile on her uncle's face, Sage scoffed.

She knew that Braxton was well too aware of her and her father's soft-hearted nature. He knew that they would not be able to be completely ruthless when it came to family.

"Fine, I'll give you time."

In any case, Sage had claimed ownership of the house, so she did not kick them out. She thought that the father and daughter could not possibly have the audacity to continue staying at her place.

Sage turned around and left for her room. As she was walking, a vase toppled over, blocking her path. She bent down, picked up the vase, and studied it. Braxton seized his chance and rushed over. "Sage, this is an exquisite vase that I bought at a high price. I heard that this vase previously belonged to an Egyptian princess. If you fancy the vase, you can have it."

Her red lips pulled into a smirk as she dropped the vase. The vase hit the floor and shattered into pieces.

Braxton was devastated by the broken vase. Through his devastation, he heard Sage say, "It's a fake."

...

Night had fallen upon the Norah family's residence. After the chaos, the Norah residence had finally found peace and quiet again.

After showering and drying her hair, Sage changed into a plain outfit and went to her parents' room. On the desk stood a framed photo of her parents. Her father was charming and manly whereas her mother looked elegant and sophisticated.

Tears welled in her eyes as she traced her fingers across the picture of her parents. With a cracked voice, she whispered, "Dad, Mom, I'm home."

Sitting down in front of the desk with the photo frame in her hands, Sage felt a sudden rush of emptiness and loneliness.

Her parents had passed away three years ago.

A lot had happened three years ago.

Three years ago, she was still the girl living in Rosa Garden without a care or worry. Aside from taking private lessons, studying, and sitting for examinations, the thing she took most pleasure in was looking up and reading information on Jace Yuriel via the internet.

That year, Sage had turned twenty-one. It had been seven years since her kidnapping, and she could not seem to forget the man who had saved her. After much persuasion and begging, her parents had finally given in and agreed to meet the Yuriel family in Nadeem City. Sage even remembered how excited she had been, and how nervous she had been when she saw them off. Little did she know that that would be the last time she would see them. Her parents had gotten into a terrible car crash, and they were declared dead on impact.

The car had exploded, and their bodies were burnt so badly that they were almost unrecognizable. Sage had refused to believe that her parents were dead, but the forensics team had confirmed that the victims' bodies were indeed that of her parents.

That was the first time Sage had felt what it was like to have her world crumbling down around her.

If it had not been for her, her parents might have still been alive. However, for her parents' sake, she had refused to get caught in self-blame. She had decided that she would live her life to the fullest.

Sage's phone suddenly rang. Reaching for the phone in her pocket, she answered, "Hey..."

On the other end of the line was the man who had picked her up the day she left Jace's mansion. He was Sage's best friend, Luther Bennett, the seventh son of the Bennett family. Luther said, "I don't know if I should tell you this."

Annoyed, Sage said, "Spit it out."

Luther continued, "Your ex-husband has officially announced that he will be marrying Sienna in four days."

Sage's grip on the phone tightened as she felt a wrenching yet suffocating pain in her heart.

"Our divorce will be finalized after four days... Is he this eager to marry his beloved Sienna?" wondered Sage.