

## Chapter 3

In my last life, Jenna and Bradley knew each other. Yet, Jenna dared not act so brazenly in front of everyone. She would only pull some tricks while keeping them discreet.

It was no wonder almost everyone knew about her relationship with Bradley in just two to three days' time now.

My eyes hardened as I recalled my previous life.

After I married into the Garvin family, Garvin Corporation's business flourished. The company even made it into Forbes' list of top global companies.

The elders of the Garvin family approved of me and said that I brought their family good luck. Although Bradley treated me coldly, the warmth I received from the Garvin family's elders still made me feel happy and content.

That was until I broke the box, shattering all of the illusions.

Someone pushed the door open. My mother told me that Terrence Garvin would be coming back soon.

I froze and remained silent.

It seemed like my mother had something else to say. In the end, she merely sighed and walked away.

There was no way my mother was unaware of what was happening in my previous life. Yet, she had never said anything about it to me.

While the Garvin family's elders showed me favor, they did not feel much attachment to me. Otherwise, they would not have helped Bradley keep his secrets hidden.

Terrence was the only exception. He was an anomaly among the Garvins.

In my previous life, Terrence settled down abroad and remained single his whole life. I could not recall much about him. Still, I remembered how he would often show his concern for me. Terrence would even scold Bradley and remind him to treat me better.

That was why I chose to marry him this time. I figured he would be a better choice as compared to me marrying a total stranger.

Truthfully, I was not exactly that optimistic about it. I did not think the person who held actual power and authority in the Garvin family would agree to such a casual marriage proposal.

Yet, things went much smoother than how I had imagined it to be. My mother told me that Terrence merely took a short pause before agreeing to the marriage proposal.

Early morning the next day, I arrived at the office to finish up a proposal. The proposal was my wedding gift to Terrence.

The client that the proposal was intended for was currently the largest electronics company in our country, Meron Group.

If we could secure the deal with them, the company would have no issue making it into the top three companies in Jalenos.

I had spent quite some time preparing this proposal. Initially, I was going to give it to Bradley. So, all of the details in the proposal were tailored to accommodate Garvin Corporation's business and operations.

Since my fiancé was Terrence now, I would naturally have to modify the proposal according to his company.

After staying up several nights, I finally completed the proposal. I rubbed my sore eyes and went downstairs to grab a cup of coffee.

When I came back to modify some details in the proposal, I found that the proposal saved on my computer was gone. I quickly took out my phone to check the surveillance footage.

The person in the video hid their face perfectly by wearing a mask and a hat. Yet, the pink diamond ring on her finger gave away her identity.

I was so furious that my body started shaking. I stormed into Jenna's office at once.

As soon as I entered through the door, I could see Bradley sitting on the desk and holding Jenna in his arms. A fine thread of saliva hung between their lips as the pair pulled away from each other.

I could not care how it would make me look as I grabbed Jenna's wrist. I shouted furiously, "Jenna Sanderson, who gave you the right to touch my computer?"

Bradley shoved me away and spat, "Julia, are you out of your mind?"

Like a child who got scolded, Jenna hid behind Bradley and sobbed.

"Julia, I'm sorry. I didn't delete it on purpose. I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. I'll kneel and apologize to you. Can you please forgive me..."

As she trailed off, Jenna bent her knees and was about to kneel on the floor. However, Bradley pulled her into his embrace and stopped her from getting on her knees.

"Julia, what the heck are you kicking up a fuss for?"

"It was my wedding gift for my fiancé!" I bellowed. The last bit of reason I had was consumed by the anger burning inside me.

Bradley snickered. "Aren't I your fiancé? I appreciate the sentiment. Is that enough? I seriously don't understand why you're making such a big fuss about it."

My gaze fell on Jenna's computer, which was displaying the report that she was still working on. I picked up the glass of water on the desk and poured it onto the computer.

Dark smoke rose from the computer, followed by some crackling sounds.

Jenna was exasperated. She gripped and shook Bradley's arm. "Bradley! My report!"

I scoffed. "It's just a report. I seriously don't understand why you're making such a big fuss about it."

Bradley fixed his gaze on me. He kept getting this feeling that there was something strange about me.

I turned around to leave the room. Bradley tried to grab my wrist, but Jenna tugged at the hem of his shirt.

"Bradley, I think I got scalded with hot water. It hurts... I'm sorry. It was my fault. You should go and talk to Julia..."

Bradley hesitated for a mere few seconds before lowering his outstretched hand.

"You didn't do anything wrong. It was just Julia being petty."