

## Super Wife 1341

### Super Wife's Three Babies Chapter 1341

#### Seek Reassurance

Halma looked at Olivia and asked, "Do you believe what he said?"

In contrast to her highly resolute and disdainful demeanor when she asked the same question this morning, she seemed a little swayed. Perhaps, it was because she was slightly more perplexed at the moment.

Olivia simply gave her a reassuring look as she nodded and elaborated, "Yes. Frankly speaking, I believed more than half of his statement when I heard his explanation for the first time. And now, it's 100%. Let's analyze it rationally. He would rather risk offending the Snow Family than not speak out the truth. Why would he do that if he didn't care about you? In addition, he had just woken up when I first called him. At that time, he was completely confused as to why I was scolding him. He had no idea what had happened at all. In fact, he didn't even know that his mother had looked for you. Of course, I'm merely an outsider. I may feel angry, but I won't be affected by what he did. You, on the other hand, are different. As his girlfriend, it's normal for you to have all these negative emotions. You have the right to feel sad, doubtful, and insecure. After all, Nathan was the one who failed to be vigilant and allowed Lexie to take advantage of him."

Halma only sobbed harder and harder instead of replying to Olivia.

"Why are you crying? Don't you know many are envious of you? You haven't looked through the comments, right? Hold on. I'll search them up for you. You have a boyfriend who loves and cares for you despite everything, so what's there to be sad about?"

Then, Olivia pulled Halma to sit on the couch and began to browse the comments.

Indeed, the comment section was full of netizens' envy and curiosity toward Halma, but concurrently, a new comment gradually rose to the top. 'Am I the only one who finds it odd? Why was it stated that

Lexie and Nathan checked into the hotel at 11.07PM while Nathan's check-in time afterward was at 12.10AM? What were they doing in the room during that approximately one-hour gap?'

Olivia was utterly speechless. Netizens these days sure do have an eagle eye and plenty of attention to the check-in times of the two rooms!

Suddenly, she couldn't help but regret her actions of showing Halma the comments. She was worried Halma, who had just calmed down, might once again let her imaginations run wild, especially after looking through the series of speculations made by the netizens.

'Hahaha! They can do a lot of stuff in that hour.'

'Yeah! It's enough for them to have a round of sex! Hahaha!'

'So, does this mean he checked into a separate room just to put on a show for his girlfriend after he did it with Lexie? Is he trying to sell his public persona as a loving boyfriend?'

'Dear ladies, please keep your wits. Actions speak louder than words! Why would Nathan stay with Lexie in a room for an hour if he truly didn't want to be with her?'

Halma suddenly shifted her focus back on Olivia after skimming through the comments. Her eyes were full of hope. It was as though she really wanted Olivia to say something to reassure her once more.

Olivia sighed upon noticing the look on Halma's face. Right now, Halma is just like a panic-stricken person. A slight sign of uproar can make her feel anxious about this situation. So, I need to be careful with my words. It was precisely with that thought that she once again stated, "I can tell this is a group of keyboard warriors who are only interested in stirring the pot as they blindly meddle in someone else's affairs without knowing the truth. Think about it. Nathan used to change partners frequently, but he certainly didn't have the habit of two-timing his girlfriend, right? Besides, didn't he explain to you that he was drunk at the time of the event?"

Halma nodded, seemingly trying to convince herself as she mumbled, "You're right. He even told me that Lexie took advantage of the situation to undress him, but he refused to give in."

Even though she was saying those things, her eyes were closed, and her hands had unconsciously clenched into fists. Olivia's heart deeply ached for Halma when she saw her in such a state. Hence, she reached out, hugged her tightly, and consoled her, saying, "Don't force yourself."

Still, she knew that Halma didn't believe Nathan at all. Poor Halma. She is simply trying to force herself to have faith in Nathan. It's true that she had always trusted him regardless of how unreliable he was in the past. However, ever since the incident with Melanie, she no longer had unequivocal trust in him any longer. To all men out there, this is why you shouldn't hurt your woman if you truly love her, for women are like cats. They are good at learning their lessons, and once they get hurt after seeking solace for the first time, they won't do the same the second time.

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Mothers Are Strong

As for the Snow Family, there was no way they would leave the matter to rest after Nathan caused such an uproar across the Internet. Besides, Nathan even publicly humiliated Lexie at the cafe. Hence, they immediately went to seek Ace and Jade that very evening. Judging from their unfriendly tone and attitude, the termination of the cooperation between the two families was inevitable. At the same time, they demanded Nathan publicly apologize to Lexie and compensate for the financial losses caused by the unsuccessful cooperation. Otherwise, they were more than willing to bring this matter to court.

Compared to Ace, who still attempted to dissuade the Snow Family, Jade didn't hold back her horses. She had an attitude filled with ferocity and passion as she countered hotly, "In my opinion, my son did quite well in the interview. He knew when to take advantage of the situation and when to yield. He dared to act and bear the consequences, and he wasn't acting against anyone. It was you who conspired with Ace and set my son up! Yet, you still have the nerve to get even with him?! Besides, none of this would have happened if Lexie didn't give Nathan that glass of wine!"

Finley Snow, Lexie's father, narrowed his eyes at her upon hearing her caustic remarks. The hostility surged as he demanded in disbelief, "What do you mean by that, Mrs. Baker? You knew very well that

both our families had agreed to ally through this marriage in the first place. So, why are you trying to push the blame on us now? Or, is it possible that you think my daughter is eager to curry favor with you and only has Nathan as her choice of spouse?"

"That's not my point. Your daughter is a true beauty, so I'm sure that she has her pick of men. I do not doubt that there are countless outstanding young men who desperately want to marry her. My point stands: there is truly no need for you to sink your claws into Nathan. What I meant to say was that Ace and I have already divorced, and since he was the one who plotted against Nathan, you should ask him to apologize and compensate for your loss instead of my son. Yes, he would do anything to seal the deal, but you guys were far from blameless. As for me, I simply muddled through without taking any

actions against your methods. Technically, all of us are to be held accountable for what has happened. Our family has decided to let it go, so you absolutely have no right to fuss about this matter as we are also the victims here!" Jade said flatly.

Finley's face darkened and a storm brewed in his piercing eyes. "Divorce, huh? So, you think you can gloss over this matter easily using that flimsy excuse? I have to say—you two are pretty good at this game. Are you trying to make a fool out of me?!"

After that, he threw the teacup in his hand. It fell to the ground with a crisp sound of shattering, shocking everyone in attendance.

Given that Jade wasn't Eugene, she didn't actually have the intent to go against Finley. The only reason why she dared to argue with him was because she was thoroughly infuriated by his attitude and words. Hence, she would be lying if she said she wasn't fearful in the face of his viciousness. Nevertheless, being a mother made her strong. Due to her desire to protect her son, she could be fearless when the occasion called for it. Thus, she forcefully maintained her composure as she continued, "There is no way I will make my son apologize to your daughter. After all, he has nothing to do with this matter. As for the financial loss of your company, we can—" The doorbell rang before she could finish saying that they could compensate the Snow Family for it. The servant scurried over to open the door, desperate to flee from the tense atmosphere.

The servant breathed a sigh of relief after seeing Eugene and Nathan, who the servant greeted respectfully while escorting the two into the house.

At the same time, everyone also looked in the direction of the door. Logically speaking, given his well-known reputation, Eugene should be an often-seen and well-known figure. However, that wasn't the case. In reality, only a few had such an opportunity.

Lexie belonged to the group of people who had heard of his great name but had yet to meet him in person. Still, with all the talks about Eugene's achievements, even a photo of him could make her involuntarily fall into a reverie. That was especially so when she was aware of how he constantly spoke out for Olivia on Twitter every so often. As a lady in her youth, she firmly believed every woman would yearn for such sweet love.

As a result, the moment Lexie saw Eugene, her heart fluttered, and she involuntarily parted her lips. Initially, I thought Nathan was handsome enough. Still, if I am to compare him to this man in front of me,

he is still slightly inferior. Maybe it's not the looks but the aura Eugene exudes. This man exudes a powerful yet aloof aura from head to toe. At last, I have finally seen the legendary Eugene Nolan!

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Are You Planning to Be the One Getting Married?

In an instant, Lexie's body turned weak, as if all the strength had been drained from her. It was undeniable that exceptional men possessed charm, capability, and the ability to captivate anyone in an instant.

For years, Lexie had been abroad. Just as she began developing feelings for Eugene, she discovered that he was already in a committed relationship. Deep inside, she understood her own unworthiness for him, leading her to explore every possible avenue to forge a marriage alliance with Nathan. She hoped to find a way to get closer to Eugene, the man who had captured her heart.

To her surprise, news reached her that Eugene and Olivia had already registered their marriage before she could pursue a connection with Nathan.

This revelation drove her to madness the previous night. Denied the possibility of being with Eugene, she yearned for a relationship with his nephew.

Ironically, she found herself somewhat relieved by Nathan's rejection. It saved her from feeling even more unworthy of him.

Initially, she had contemplated giving up, yet here she was, standing face-to-face with him. Is this encounter signifying our destined union?

Lexie's heart pounded with excitement. She couldn't tear her eyes away from him, not even for a fleeting second.

Finley's arrogance in Ace's presence stemmed from their equal strength and his conviction of being right. However, when facing Eugene, he seemed minuscule and insignificant.

Despite his anger, he suppressed it and mustered the courage to greet Eugene. "President Nolan, what brings you here today?"

Eugene's expression remained stoic as he casually responded, "Isn't it normal for me to visit my sister's place?"

Finley mustered a forced smile and shot Nathan a stern look, but Nathan paid him no attention.

Meanwhile, Jade quickly prepared a seat for Eugene on the couch. "Please have a seat, Eugene."

He sat down and casually remarked, "Seems like quite a gathering today."

Jade hummed in agreement.

Meanwhile, Ace remained silent. However, he was the one who had welcomed Eugene at the door, bowing and nodding with an ingratiating attitude.

Truth be told, he wasn't afraid of Jade. Rather, he was afraid of Eugene.

After the tumultuous divorce incident, he had already witnessed Eugene's tactics. All he knew was that the woman and child vanished when Eugene took them away, and he suspected they might not even be alive anymore.

However, his fear at that time was nothing compared to what he felt now. With Eugene involved in this matter, perhaps it could help him confront Finley, but he knew he would also have to pay a price.

He then instructed the helper, "Take away this tea and bring the one Eugene prefers from my study."

"Do you honestly think I'm in the mood for tea right now?" Eugene questioned, raising his gaze to look at Ace with a solemn expression. Does he seriously think that I neglect my wife and children just to have tea with him?

Ace was momentarily taken aback but quickly grasped Eugene's intention. Awkwardly, he tried to clarify the matter. "It's just a small matter. I didn't mean to trouble you by making you come all this way."

Eugene furrowed his eyebrows slightly and nonchalantly asked, "Do you think you can handle it alone?"

How on earth am I supposed to handle this mess? There's no way I can make Nathan apologize. My stubborn and rebellious son won't even pay the slightest attention to my words! Ace thought to himself.

"N-No, it's just that I didn't want to trouble you," he stammered, trying to explain himself.

"You're giving yourself too much credit. I'm not someone who willingly deals with other people's troubles," Eugene retorted, giving Ace a disdainful glance. I didn't come here for you. Who do you think you are, shamelessly claiming that you're causing me trouble?

Ace understood Eugene's underlying message and he felt a blow to his pride. However, he dared not offend him. He discreetly glanced at Jade, who sat calmly not far from Eugene with her head down and eyes closed, no longer protecting him as she once did.

Realizing he had to salvage the situation on his own, Ace explained, "I simply wanted the company to progress further by forming a partnership with the Snow Group through this marriage."

As he spoke, he casually took a seat on the couch opposite Eugene and inadvertently aligned himself with the Snow Family.

An unsettling feeling washed over them as if they were helpless lambs awaiting their fate and subdued by the overwhelming power of Eugene's aura.

Growing increasingly irritated by Ace's words, Eugene locked eyes with the older man. "So, you've made this partnership decision without consulting me. Are you planning to marry yourself off?"

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The Only Unmarried Member of the Baker Family

Ace's mouth gaped awkwardly and he looked as if someone slapped him in the face. He was left dumbfounded for a while and too afraid to say a word in response. He could already anticipate the words that would follow from Eugene. "You're not the one getting married, and yet you're making decisions on your own?" To spare himself from further humiliation, Ace chose to remain silent.

Observing the tense exchange, Finley furrowed his brow. While somewhat wary of Eugene, he had never truly witnessed his tactics. Eugene's words struck him as impolite, sounding as if he were scolding his own son. Deep down, Finley secretly looked down on Ace for his lack of assertiveness. After all, Ace was Eugene's brother-in-law. How could he allow himself to be silenced by Eugene? Seizing the opportunity to assert himself, Finley felt a newfound sense of superiority over Ace and naturally interjected into the conversation. "President Nolan, you must be joking. How can Ace get married when he's your brother-in-law?"

As Eugene reached for the box of cigarettes on the table, Finley's words reached his ears. He slowly lifted his gaze and glanced at Finley. In that casual glance, Finley could feel the immense pressure emanating from the man seated across from him. Eugene didn't utter a word, but his presence alone conveyed an unspoken power. The room fell into a chilling stillness, and the silence was so thick that even the faintest sound would echo. Eugene calmly extracted a cigarette from the pack and placed it between his lips before igniting it with a flick of his lighter. He inhaled deeply, his cheeks hollowing, and then slowly uttered, "Didn't he already divorce?"

Finley was momentarily stunned, struggling to process Eugene's words. As he contemplated Eugene's previous statement, the realization slowly dawned on him—either Eugene believed that Ace harbored intentions of forming a marriage alliance with his family, or Eugene himself wanted Ace to take Nathan's place in establishing a marital connection with his family.

As these thoughts filled his mind, Finley felt his anger surging. His face flushed with suppressed frustration as he questioned, "President Nolan, what do you mean by all this?" Lexie, who had been observing Eugene intently, was also taken aback. She gazed at Eugene with a perplexed expression. Looking at Finley, Eugene maintained an impassive expression and replied, "Given that the foundation of your families' cooperation lies in a marriage alliance, Ace is the only unmarried member of the Baker Family. Nathan, don't you have a girlfriend?"

Nathan fought back a burst of laughter upon hearing Eugene's words. However, mindful of the peculiar yet serious atmosphere in the room, he managed to restrain himself and swiftly replied, "Yes, Uncle. I do have a girlfriend." He was already aware of his parents' divorce.

Perhaps due to growing up amid their tumultuous and mismatched marriage, Nathan had become exhausted, both emotionally and superficially. He had always felt that his mother had been unfairly treated in the relationship. Therefore, upon learning about the divorce, he surprisingly felt calm and even relieved for his mother.

Since Finley was enthusiastic in the conversation, Nathan couldn't help but anticipate the coming storm of his uncle's scathing remarks. Meanwhile, Eugene arched an eyebrow at Finley, silently conveying the message. See that? Ace is the only one left who is single. Finley seethed with anger and nearly lost his temper. However, under Eugene's intimidating presence, he forcefully suppressed his anger and responded, "President Nolan, the collaboration between the Snow Group and Baker Enterprise was initially discussed between Ace and me, with Nathan being the intended party. However, circumstances have changed.

Nathan is now in a committed relationship, and we have no intention of separating them either. Nevertheless, the contract has already been signed, and if Nathan openly violates it, he will naturally

have to compensate us for any financial losses. This is also the purpose of my visit over the past few days.” Eugene furrowed his brows and turned to look at Nathan, knowingly asking, “Have you violated the contract?” Having spent enough time with his uncle to understand his intentions, Nathan promptly replied, “I have no idea. I have never signed any contract with the Snow Family.” Eugene redirected his gaze back to Finley and firmly questioned, “Where is this contract? Who signed it with you? How did Nathan violate it? I expect a proper explanation.”

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### An Unexpected Twist

Finley inwardly cursed Eugene for posing a question he already knew the answer to. Hasn’t he come across the viral interview video featuring Nathan? However, his frustration was carefully hidden beneath a composed facade. After two rounds of confrontation, Finley did not intend to harbor any further intentions of opposing Eugene. To him, Eugene’s behavior was nothing short of unreasonable. As such, he shifted his gaze to Ace and urged, “Ace, you should be well aware of this. Speak up.” Ace thought Eugene had finally let him off the hook, yet here he was being dragged back into the conversation again. He couldn’t reveal the truth either—it would be odd if he did. After all, Eugene wouldn’t spare him if he spoke up.

That being said, remaining silent under Eugene’s penetrating gaze was not an option. After some hesitation, he muttered, “This is the contract.” As he spoke, he handed the document signed by both families to Eugene. Eugene swiftly skimmed through the contract, which primarily outlined the terms of the collaboration. However, his attention was immediately drawn to the final small line at the bottom, marked with a crucial note. ‘To establish long-term strategic cooperation through marriage, any violation of the contract will result in double compensation for breach of contract and all ensuing financial losses!’ Having absorbed the contents, Eugene threw the contract onto the table and turned his gaze toward the family of three seated across from him, including Ace. “How does this contract relate to Nathan?” he questioned.

Finley furrowed his brows and pointed to the concluding section of the contract, explaining, “It clearly states here that the basis of the collaboration is marriage. However, Nathan’s viral interview not only terminated the collaboration between our families but also subjected my daughter to public criticism. As he seems to revel in the limelight, I demand that Nathan publicly apologize to my daughter on all platforms.” Feeling frightened, Lexie anxiously tugged at Finley’s sleeve. Worried that Eugene might discover she had slept with Nathan the previous night, she dreaded the thought of him looking down on her. Therefore, she wanted nothing to do with pursuing this matter any further. However, Finley interpreted her actions as mere worry and fear. He tenderly patted her hand and comforted her, “Don’t worry, child. I will ensure that justice is served for what you have endured.” Eugene, seeming to strongly agree, nodded. As confusion filled the room, he slowly spoke up.

“That’s a good idea. Let’s have a public apology on all platforms.”

A flicker of hope ignited within Finley’s eyes as if he had glimpsed a temporary victory. Once the matter of the apology had been resolved, only the matter of financial compensation would be left to address. In truth, as long as Nathan was willing to apologize, all other aspects could be negotiated. Lexie was also

surprised by Eugene's easy agreement. Jade was equally dumbfounded. How can Eugene allow Nathan to apologize?

As each person grappled with their own bewildered thoughts, Eugene spoke once again. "Let's schedule it for tomorrow. Your entire family, along with Ace, will apologize to Nathan across all platforms!" As his words sank in, the four individuals seated opposite Eugene were frozen in disbelief. They exchanged perplexed glances, seeking confirmation in each other's eyes. It wasn't Nathan who was expected to apologize to them. Instead, they were asked to apologize to Nathan. The reasoning behind this demand remained elusive. Finley's simmering temper finally reached its boiling point. "President Nolan, you are taking this too far, don't you think?" Eugene maintained his composure, his expression displaying an air of indifference. As he turned his gaze towards Finley, he appeared surprisingly accommodating. "What seems to be the issue, Mr. Snow? Are you dissatisfied with the proposed resolution?" Suppressing his anger, Finley retorted, "Nathan was the one who violated the contract first and insulted my daughter. Why should we be the ones to apologize?" Eugene gestured toward Nathan and calmly stated, "Show the contract to Mr. Snow. Does it contain any statement or signature from Nathan? Where is the evidence of violation?" Nathan, ever composed, promptly opened the contract and handed it to Finley. "Mr. Snow, please take a look. The contract bears your signature and that of Mr. Baker. It solely emphasizes the necessity of a marriage alliance between the Snow and

Baker families. If you are insistent on pursuing a marriage alliance with the Baker Family, why not consider my uncle's suggestion? My father is currently single!"

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A Stormy Confrontation

Ace's face grew pale. While he could tolerate Eugene's remarks, Nathan's words directed at him stirred an overwhelming urge to deliver a stinging slap to his son's face. "Nathan, keep your mouth shut!" he reprimanded. Nathan looked at him and countered, "What's wrong? I'm also thinking of the best interests of the Baker Enterprise." "It's not your place to meddle in my affairs," Ace retorted. Wearing a cold smile, Nathan taunted, "Mr. Baker, you're well acquainted with the golden rule of treating others as you wish to be treated. Did you even bother to listen to a single word I said when you entrusted me with all the planning?" Embarrassment filled Ace's eyes as he glared at Nathan. Through clenched teeth, he spat out, "You ungrateful child!" Lexie's face flushed with anger and she couldn't contain herself any longer. "Nathan, you've crossed the line!" she exclaimed. Nathan cast a glance at Lexie and calmly remarked, "I simply made a modest suggestion. If you find it unsuitable, you're welcome to explore other families willing to engage in a marriage alliance with you." Although his words were composed, they struck the core of her pride. It was as if she were an undesirable woman persistently seeking a marriage alliance with him.

Lexie, who had initially wanted to preserve a good image before Eugene, now burned with fury. "Who do you think you are, Nathan Baker? A marriage alliance with you is an act out of respect!" Nathan, however, responded with indifference, "There's no need for you to hold me in such high regard. I'm not a good person." Lexie felt as though she was hitting a wall. Her breath was stuck in her throat, and she was unable to speak her mind. Lexie wasn't the only one experiencing frustration. Finley, who held himself in high regard, shared a similar sentiment. He had underestimated Eugene, unaware that the true game had yet to unfold. Right from the start, he was caught off guard.



The signing of the contract had initially been treated as a secondary matter. It was merely an agreement between both parties. They believed that attaching names would transform the marriage into a mere business partnership. Thus, no specific names were mentioned. Nonetheless, both families

knew all too well that the marriage alliance referred to their respective children. While Finley felt a sense of righteousness, Ace could only manage a forced smile. However, Eugene exploited this loophole shamelessly and left him no means to retaliate. Finley turned his gaze directly toward Ace and demanded, "Tell me, Ace—who exactly are we referring to in this marriage alliance?" Ace glanced at Eugene and then turned his gaze toward Finley. After stammering for a moment, he mustered the courage to speak. "Finley, even if I were to admit it's my son, the fact remains that it's not explicitly stated in the contract. The law doesn't recognize it either, so here's the deal. If you wish to proceed with this collaboration, feel free to do so. However, if you don't, let's consider this contract null and void, and each party will assume their own responsibilities." Finley was on the verge of exploding. The failure to establish a marriage alliance with the Baker Family was not the issue, but rather the fact that, since the other party wasn't technically in violation of the contract now, there was no way they could ask for compensation. "Nonsense! Ace, is this how your Baker Family conducts business?" Finley exclaimed, seething with anger.

Uninterested in their argument, Eugene interjected, "And you mentioned that Nathan had insulted your daughter. Was it at the cafe?" As he spoke, he pulled out his phone and presented it to everyone. The footage appeared to be recorded by a customer and captured the conversation between Nathan and Lexie. Lexie muttered, "You two aren't engaged or married, so how did I ruin your relationship?" "Haven't your parents taught you any moral standards?" Nathan replied. "I've made it clear that I have a girlfriend whom I genuinely care for. Yet, you persistently pester me, and that's a serious lack of morals. I initially tried to avoid any conflict due to our families' relationship, but now I see it's unnecessary. There's a complete lack of shame in your actions." At that, Lexie stated, "Nathan, stop right there. What do you mean? Do you realize the implications of what you've just said to me?" Nathan growled, "That's the problem, Lexie. You don't understand me at all. No one can force me to compromise on what I want. Even if you offered yourself to me, I wouldn't even bother to give you a second look." "Are you out of your mind, Nathan?" Lexie shouted. Then, the tension escalated, and the scene unfolded with her raising her hand to hit Nathan. However, Nathan promptly seized her wrist and

warned her in a cold tone, "I don't resort to violence against women, but I'll have you know that I haven't settled the score with you for last night. You better calm down! If you don't, I'll take legal action against you for intentional harm and malicious intent."

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Exposing the Plot

As the short video came to an end, an eerie silence enveloped the room. Finley seethed with anger, but alongside the anger was an unsettling sense of panic. He couldn't shake the feeling that Eugene had a purpose in revealing the video. What is Eugene planning to do? Finley looked up at Eugene, but to his dismay, the latter didn't even spare him a glance. Leisurely seated on the couch, Eugene sipped his tea and appeared indifferent. Meanwhile, Lexie was consumed with embarrassment. Initially, only she and Nathan were privy to the events of the previous night. Now that the video was exposed, she felt like her private life was laid bare for everyone to see. Regardless of the video's accuracy, its mere presence

would lead others to jump to conclusions about her actions. Her face flushed with anger, and she pointed an accusatory finger at Nathan and rebuked, "Nathan, you're despicable! Did you record it?" Nathan furrowed his brow and replied, "Take a closer look. I'm talking to you in the video. How could I be recording it?" Frustrated, she growled, "You arranged for someone to record it in advance. If I agreed, it would serve as evidence against me, and if I refused, you would use the recording as a threat. You had it all planned out. Don't you dare deny it!" Nathan nodded. "Hmm... This is a good method indeed."

He was initially worried about how to explain things to Halma, but with this recording, any misunderstandings could be cleared up. Lexie was left speechless. Observing her silence, Nathan added, "Even if I could record, how could I anticipate the exact things you were going to say?" His words further embarrassed Lexie. "Weren't those accusations against me all made by you? The cafe was your choice too. Who else could it be?" She refused to admit to any wrongdoing. The moment she said that, Eugene calmly set down his teacup and admitted, "It was me." All eyes turned to Eugene. There was a mix of astonishment, anger, joy, and confusion reflected in their gazes.

Amid this array of emotions, Eugene continued to explain slowly, "I had someone film that video. Coincidentally, Nathan's girlfriend happens to be a close friend of my wife. My initial intention was to gather some evidence for my wife to appease her friend, but I didn't anticipate accidentally capturing your conversation." As he spoke, his expression softened. It seemed as if his original intention was as innocent as he described. Although Lexie should have been angry, she couldn't help feeling a twinge of envy toward the woman who held a special place in Eugene's heart. Being loved by him must be a joyful experience, right? Meanwhile, Finley couldn't hold back his frustration any longer. His voice quivered with restrained anger as he confronted Eugene. "Isn't this going too far? It's a violation of my daughter's privacy. President Nolan, please delete the video!" Eugene's response came with a veiled threat. "Well, it's not impossible to delete it, but it depends on your sincerity, Mr. Snow."

If Eugene had seemed reasonable before, he now showed his true colors with a blatant and undisguised threat. Finley couldn't deny Eugene's intentions any longer, and years of experience in the business world had taught him to read between the lines. Eugene's demand for everyone to apologize to Nathan on the Internet turned out to be more than just empty words. "Otherwise, are you going to publish this video to the public, President Nolan? That would be infringement!" Finley pointed out. Eugene chuckled, finding amusement in Finley's naivety. He had a plethora of methods at his disposal to prevent the police from tracing the video back to him. The idea of Finley talking about infringement with him was almost laughable. Fine, then. Let's talk about infringement. Eugene then shifted his gaze toward Lexie and questioned, "The drink Nathan had at the cocktail party last night was served by you, right? What was in that drink? I'm sure you are well aware, Miss Snow." Lexie's heart tightened uncontrollably as their gazes met. For so long, she had hoped for Eugene's attention, but now when he finally spoke to her, it was solely to hold her accountable. A sudden sense of despair engulfed her. It seemed as though he knew everything. The saddest thing in the world was that the person she admired and liked the most had now uncovered her darkest secret, and it felt like unbearable torture. Finley felt a sense of panic and quickly interjected, "President Nolan, Ace has been aware of this matter. The drink Lexie served at the party was with his consent. In a way, it was a joint plan between our families. While the methods used might not have been entirely honorable, Nathan had been

hesitant about the marriage proposal due to his girlfriend. We were simply trying to facilitate the union of the two children.”

No data found.

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Jade stopped him once again in a pleading voice. “Where are you going at such a late hour? I just divorced your dad. Can’t you spend some time with me?”

Nathan’s expression remained indifferent and even had a hint of coldness to it. “You were living alone even before the divorce. Now that you’ve divorced a sc\*mbag like that, you should be celebrating by throwing a party. It’s really nothing to be heartbroken about. I’m going to find my girl. She has been upset for so many days and needs someone by her side as well!”

This time, he broke free of her grasp and walked out of the door right away.

Jade stood there blankly, watching the door open and close. Then, she slowly crouched down, covering her face with her hands as tears trickled through her fingers. What a failure my life is! I failed to keep my husband’s love for a lifetime, and now, I’ve even lost my son.

...

Ring!

The doorbell rang unexpectedly, causing Halma to jerk up in bed, wondering if she had misheard it. In reality, she wasn’t asleep; she was just lying in bed while letting her imagination run wild. This time, she perked up her ears and listened carefully, and sure enough, the doorbell rang again.

She got out of bed while wondering who would come at such a late hour. It can’t be Olivia returning, can it? However, when she saw Nathan through the peephole, she was stunned. What is he doing here so late at night?

After hesitating for a moment, she opened the door, considering his efforts today with the video and the delivery. Perhaps I should listen to Olivia’s advice and give him a chance to explain.

Still, Halma was surprised to see him dragging a suitcase in his right hand and holding a laptop in his left, with a canvas bag slung over his arm. Is he planning to move? She pursed her lips, her heart pounding out of control. Some ideas seemed to be trying to burst into her mind, only to be instinctively suppressed at being hurt time after time.

On the other hand, Nathan drew in a sharp breath of distress the moment he saw her. She had always looked refined and presentable on camera, but now, her hair was disheveled, and her eyes were dull and glazed. She was only wearing a white nightgown, which accentuated her pale complexion, making her look so fragile it was as if she had just recovered from a serious illness. Her eyes, in particular, were red and swollen—a clear indication that she had been crying a lot. It’s only been a few days since we last saw each other. How did she become so haggard? He dropped the things in his hands and quickly went up to her. He pulled her into his embrace, thereafter apologizing in a low, hoarse voice. “I’m sorry, Halma. I’m sorry that I didn’t handle things well.”

Tears blurred Halma's eyes before her body could react. She didn't say a word, but the slight trembling of her shoulders proved how aggrieved she was.

Nathan felt his heart ache so much that he could hardly breathe. Cupping the back of her head with his large hand, he kissed her fiercely, which seemed to be the only way to further prove his heartache and remorse at this very moment.

Halma resisted at first, but the man's kiss was somewhat domineering. No matter how hard she struggled, she couldn't break free. She stepped back repeatedly, but he pursued her relentlessly until he pressed her against the open door. Whether it was because she couldn't break free of his hold or because her pent-up emotions finally found an outlet, she suddenly felt overwhelmingly aggrieved, and she burst into loud sobs.

Startled and flustered, Nathan raised his hand to wipe her tears. "Don't cry, Halma. It pains me to see you cry. It's all my fault. How about you take it out on me?" he said, grabbing her hand to let her hit him in the face.

Halma didn't budge. Instead, she just buried her head deeper into his chest. After a while, her sobs finally fell away, but the tears still flowed, streaming down her cheeks quietly.

Nathan's kisses landed on her eyes. Her tears were so hot that they made his heart clench. I've made her cry again. Not knowing how to express his apology, he could only turn them into tender kisses, planting them on her eyes and brows and apologizing after each kiss.

At last, Halma gave up resisting and yielded to her heart's desire. Slowly wrapping her arms around the man's waist, she leaned against his chest in exhaustion.

Nathan didn't move either. He held her in the doorway, his large hand gently stroking and combing through her hair. His tender kisses landed on the top of her head. At this moment, his heart, which had been anxious and unsettled all day, finally found a place to rest.

Only after a long while did Halma look up. Looking at the things he brought with him, she asked, "What are you doing?" Her voice was slightly hoarse, perhaps from having cried for so long.

Nathan smiled and tucked her disheveled hair behind her ear. "I have nowhere else to go, my dear girlfriend. Can you please take me in?"