

# Trading My Ex for His Uncle (Nyla)

## Chapter 781

Chapter 781

Sitting at the center of the living room, Pedro surveyed his family with a hard gaze, his finally settling on Jane.

eyes

This granddaughter of his was typically flawless, whether in business or personal matters. She was the one he'd entrusted with organizing his birthday celebration.

"Jane, you were in charge of the party. Since Pauline pushed Ms. Kinsey, I want you to get to the bottom of it and give Mr. Sumner and Ms. Kinsey a satisfactory answer," Pedro announced.

Jane took a few steps forward and glanced at Pauline, who was cowering on the floor. She began, "Grandpa, Pauline claims she accidentally bumped into Ms. Kinsey. She denies any outside influence, and there were so many people around today-"

She didn't get to finish before Damon cut her off icily. "Are you saying that my girlfriend intentionally staged this scene to frame the Wilkies?"

Meeting Damon's gaze, Jane replied calmly, "Mr. Sumner, that's not what I meant. I'm only suggesting that this incident might truly have been an accident.

"Regardless, we support whatever decision you and Ms. Kinsey make, whether to settle privately or involve the authorities.

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Then, with a look of feigned compassion, she added, "Pauline has worked for our family for over 20 years. If you do want to settle privately, we'll cover any compensation."

Jane looked every bit the picture of righteousness and reason, though Nyla knew the whole thing was her doing. To anyone else, she might have seemed genuinely compassionate.

Before Nyla could respond, a laugh suddenly broke the silence.

In the stillness of the living room, all eyes turned toward the source of the sound.

Pedro's face darkened with anger as he scolded, "Theo! We're dealing with something serious here-stop goofing around!"

Theo Wilkie, Pedro's oldest son's son, was also Jane's elder cousin. Lacking her talents for business, he had often been compared to her unfavorably and harbored deep resentment because of it. "Grandpa, I want to stay serious, but I can't help myself here," Theo quipped.

Visibly exasperated, Pedro pounded his cane on the floor, chiding, "If you can't keep it together, then get out! You're a disgrace!"

If this had been any other time, he might have overlooked it, but for Theo to act this way now was an embarrassment to the Wilkies.

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+25 BONUS

Theo shrugged, unfazed by his grandfather's anger. He pointed directly at Jane. "Grandpa, the one bringing disgrace to our family isn't me-it's her!"

Jane's eyes widened as she glared at him. "Theo, what nonsense are you spouting?"

She looked furious, but Theo noticed her hands clenching at her sides.

Hah! Now she was scared? Where was that fear when she had sent Pauline after Nyla?

Theo was sick of everyone constantly comparing him to Jane, sick of hearing that he was useless and would never match up to her. If he wanted to take back control of the company, he'd have to make Pedro see Jane's true colors "Jane, you're the one who ordered Pauline to go after Nyla. Stop pretending to be the innocent one here!" he declared, his voice loud and clear.

The room fell silent.

Pedro turned red with fury, raising his cane to strike Theo. "You really have lost it! How dare you say such things?"

Theo didn't dodge, taking the blow. His face turned pale from the pain.

Quincy Mayberry, Theo's mother, rushed over to support him.

"Dad, even if you're biased, you can't just hit Theo whenever you please! Jane is your granddaughter, but Theo is also your grandson!" she challenged Pedro.

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Pedro nearly staggered back in anger.

"Take him away! Stop letting him spout nonsense here!" he barked.

Whether Jane was involved or not, the priority was to downplay the situation. If it hadn't been for Theo's foolishness, things might have already been smoothed over.

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The more Pedro thought about it, the angrier he became. Once Damon and Nyla left, he was determined to teach Theo a lesson. The young man needed to know when to speak up- and when to stay quiet.

Jane trembled slightly, struggling to stay calm. Only she, Pauline, and Gabriel knew about this incident, and none of them would betray her. Thus, Theo had to be bluffing. There was no way he could know! Theo pushed Quincy aside, saying, "Mom, I'm fine."

He took out his phone, eyeing Jane with a cold smile. "Jane, everything you said to Gabriel by the rock garden? I recorded it. Let's play it for everyone, shall we?"

Without waiting, he pressed play.

Instantly, Jane and Gabriel's voices echoed through the room, plunging the atmosphere into silence.

Pedro looked at Jane with profound disappointment. "Jane, did you really do this?"

Jane's face turned pale, her clenched fists finally loosening. Under Pedro's cold gaze, she slowly lowered her head. "Grandpa, I'm sorry."

"Are you out of your mind? Why would you do something like this to Ms. Kinsey? Have you lost your senses?!" Pedro demanded.

Jane bit her lip, remaining silent.

Pedro turned to Damon, his expression filled with remorse. "Mr. Sumner, it's my fault for not teaching my granddaughter better. I apologize on her behalf, and I hope Ms. Kinsey can forgive her this once."

Upon seeing Pedro bow in apology, Jane's heart twisted with guilt and regret. She quickly moved to help him up. "Grandpa, this was my mistake. I should be the one apologizing!"

Pedro pushed her aside. "Be quiet!"

Tears welled up in Jane's eyes, and her heart ached.

Pedro was a proud man who had never bowed his head to anyone for as long as she could remember. On his 70th birthday, of all days, he had to lower himself to a person half his age

+25 BONUS

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because of her.

Jane wiped her tears and turned toward Nyla, her voice breaking. "Ms. Kinsey, this is all my fault. I was jealous that you're prettier than me, and I lost my senses. Whatever you choose to do-whether it's calling the police or anything else I'll accept."

Nyla looked at Jane emotionlessly. They had no prior grudges, yet upon meeting for the first time, Jane had instructed a maid to harm her out of jealousy. It nearly caused her to be disfigured-a testament to Jane's malicious nature.

In the past, Nyla wouldn't have hesitated to call the police.

However, with the Wilkies' influence in Saintornia and the fact that she hadn't been injured, filing a report would only embarrass Jane without much consequence. It made more sense to use the family's embarrassment to negotiate something beneficial for Damon's company.

As she was lost in thought, Pedro spoke up. "Ms. Kinsey, as long as you're willing to let Jane off, name your terms for compensation. The Wilkies won't refuse."

If this went to the police, the Wilkies' reputation would be in shreds.

## Chapter 783

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Nyla glanced at Damon, leaning in to whisper something in his ear. His eyebrows furrowed briefly, then relaxed.

He turned to Pedro, his tone calm. "If I remember correctly, the villa project the Wilkie Group invested in is due for completion this month. Trading one villa for the Wilkies' reputation seems like a fair exchange, doesn't it?" Hearing this, Pedro breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed Damon was willing to let the matter

1. go.

He quickly agreed, "Of course, of course. I'll have someone send over the villa plans so you and Ms. Kinsey can pick a unit."

Damon smiled. "Then, we'll take you up on that."

Nyla tried to catch Damon's eye, but he ignored her.

Pedro replied, "Thank you, Mr. Sumner, for being so magnanimous with Jane."

"Since it's settled, Nyla and I will take our leave," Damon said.

"Mr. Sumner, allow me to see you out," Pedro replied politely.

After seeing Damon and Nyla off, Pedro's smile vanished. He turned back inside, his gaze icy as he directed it at Jane.

Jane and the others followed him into the living room, where Jane knelt before him without needing to be told. "Grandpa, I'm sorry. I know I messed up and embarrassed the family."

Pedro slapped her across the face. "Since you knew it was wrong, why did you do it? Have you forgotten all the years of my teaching?"

Gabriel rushed forward, kneeling beside Jane. "Grandpa, this is my fault too. Jane only acted out of anger because she found out Nyla was once my stepsister."

Pedro sneered at him, his gaze icy. "Oh, how loyal of you. But don't forget-if it weren't for Jane, you and your mother wouldn't have the life you have now.

A dark look flashed in Gabriel's downturned eyes, but he nodded solemnly. "I understand. I'll never forget that and will take care of Jane for the rest of my life." Holding her cheek, Jane looked at Gabriel with misty eyes, feeling deeply touched. She had always believed he was the right person for her.

Pedro waved his hand dismissively. "Enough. Both of you, stand up."

Once Gabriel helped Jane to her feet, Pedro remained where he stood, and no one dared to leave.

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+25 BONUS

Finally, Pedro's icy gaze settled on Theo, who stood behind Quincy. He roared, "Theo, get over here and kneel!"

Theo shuddered but stepped forward after a deep breath.

Quincy grabbed his arm, glaring at Pedro. "Dad why should he kneel? Jane was the one in the wrong! Why does my son, who did nothing wrong, have to kneel?" Pedro shot a cold look at his eldest son. "Control your wife."

Hudson Wilkie pulled Quincy back with a harsh whisper. "Enough. Don't make it worse. Or Theo will only suffer more!"

Quincy's face hardened, and she glared resentfully at Jane before biting her lip and staying silent.

Theo knew he couldn't avoid punishment this time. With his back straight, he knelt before Pedro.

Pedro looked down at him coldly. "Do you even understand what you did wrong?"

"If you mean bringing up what Jane had Pauline do to Nyla, Grandpa, I don't believe I was wrong." Theo said firmly.

His expression was resolute, his gaze unwavering, surprising Pedro with his determination!

+25 BONUS

Chapter 784

## **Chapter 784**

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"Really? Then tell me, what exactly did you do right? If you can't explain, don't bother going to the company!" Pedro threatened.

Quincy and Hudson were appalled.

Theo, however, remained calm, unaffected by Pedro's words. "Jane sent Pauline to push Nyla today, but Nyla wasn't injured, so there's still room to fix this. Since Jane didn't get what she wanted, she would probably go after Nyla again.

"If I didn't expose her earlier and she caused something worse later, the Wilkies might not be able to cover it up." Theo continued. "Today, our family's reputation suffered a little in front of Damon and Nyla, and we lost two villas. But next time, it might be far worse." As he finished speaking, silence settled over the living room.

After a few moments of reflection, Pedro had to admit that Theo made some valid points.

Still, he shot Theo a cold look and asked, "And you're saying there's no self-interest in this for you?"

"Of course there is. I want to start learning how to manage the company," Theo admitted openly.

Theo's candid response drew mixed reactions. Aside from Quincy and Hudson, the rest looked on with disdain. After all, Theo was known for his squandering habits, and it would be a miracle to see him work effectively in the company. Pedro took him seriously, however.

After a moment, he said, "Report to the sales manager tomorrow. If you can close a deal on your own within three months, I'll let you officially join the company."

Theo's face lit up, and he patted his chest. "Grandpa, I promise I'll do it!"

Meanwhile, Jane's face paled, and her body nearly buckled. Pedro was actually letting Theo join the company!

Gabriel quickly steadied her, whispering in her ear, "Jane, calm down."

His steady, reassuring voice pulled her from her shock, allowing her to regain her composure. She took a deep breath, softly pushed Gabriel away, and appeared collected.

She thought about how hard it had been for her to land her first deal, even after three grueling months. She didn't believe Theo, of all people, would have any more luck. With this, she felt a bit reassured.

Pedro looked back at Theo, warning, "You'd better not disappoint me."

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+25 BONUS

Then, with the help of the house staff, he got up and left.

With Pedro gone, the rest of the family quickly dispersed.

Jane strode over to Theo, her eyes cold. "Don't think you'll get away with pulling stunts to try and get the company. I won't let someone like you ruin it!"

Theo chuckled, his smile anything but warm. "The company isn't yours yet. Who Grandpa leaves it to is up to him, not you!"

"You-" Jane retorted, but she was interrupted

"Instead of wasting time with me, maybe you should think about why you'd pull such a stupid stunt at Grandpa's birthday party in the first place!" Theo countered before walking away with a smirk, watching her face flush with anger.. "Jane, don't worry. I'll help you," Gabriel said as he approached. "Theo's just a wannabe. He's no match for you."

Jane looked back at Gabriel, her heart warming at his support.

"Thank you for always standing by me," she replied softly.

Gabriel took her hand. "We're in this together, Jane. Who else would I support?"

A slight blush appeared on Jane's cheeks as she murmured, "Mm."

"It's late now. Let's go upstairs. I'll help you with a bath tonight."

## **#Chapter 785**

### **Chapter 785**

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"Oh, stop," Jane replied, blushing deeper as she playfully slapped Gabriel on the arm before they headed upstairs together.

As they showered, a thought nagged at Jane. How did Theo know what she and Gabriel had discussed in the garden?

"Gabriel, only you and I were near the rockery. How did Theo get a recording of our conversation?" she voiced her doubt.



Gabriel gazed down as he tightened his arm around her waist, murmuring, "It was dark. Maybe he was hiding nearby, and we just didn't notice."

Although Jane still felt something wasn't quite right, her thoughts were soon interrupted as Gabriel entered.

She let out a moan, gradually swept away by the intensity. She wrapped her arms around his neck, surrendering herself to the moment.

For some reason, she felt that Gabriel was unusually passionate tonight.

Nyla had been silent the entire ride back, refusing to look at Damon.

When they pulled up in front of the villa, she opened the car door to get out, only for Damon to catch her wrist.

"Walter, head inside first," he ordered.

Walter quickly exited, leaving the two alone in the car.

Nyla glared at Damon, her voice cold. "What are you doing? Let me go!"

Ignoring her demand, Damon leaned in closer and locked his eyes with hers. "You're angry, aren't you?"

Nyla turned away, her tone sharp. "No, now let me go."

"Liar," Damon retorted.

Nyla took a deep breath and looked back at him, frustrated. "Shouldn't I be? I told you to use the Wilkies' guilty conscience to gain leverage for the company, but you just asked for one villa." "I don't want the one they offered. I'll give it to you too. Then it's two villas," Damon said.

Is that really the point here?" Nyla snapped.

"Of course," Damon replied.

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+25 BORRIS

He gazed at her, his eyes softening. "Nyla, I don't want to use you as a bargaining chip to gain anything for the company. But it means a lot to me that you were thinking of me."

The warmth in his gaze softened even the cold edge of his expression, a rare tenderness filling his presence.

Nyla's cheeks reddened slightly, and she replied without thinking, "I wasn't thinking of you. I almost ended up disfigured. I just wanted to get the most out of it."

Despite that, Prospectus Technology was Damon's company, so seeking gains for it meant protecting his interests.

It was just that he would rather forgo it altogether if gaining an advantage came at her expense.

"Nyla, I'm sorry for tonight. I should have protected you better. From now on, if we go to an event, I'll never let you out of my sight," Damon declared. The memory of her falling toward the shards still haunted him.

Seeing the regret in his eyes, Nyla reassured him, "It's not your fault. I never expected Jane to set me up the first time we met."

"She probably knows Gabriel once had a thing for you, and you're prettier than she is, so she got jealous," Damon replied.

Catching the hint of jealousy in his voice, Nyla laughed. "Are you jealous?"

Gabriel's old crush was ancient history. Was Damon seriously bothered by it?

"Not at all," Damon replied.

"Good, because I was planning to cheer you up," Nyla teased.

Damon gave her a sidelong glance. "And how exactly would you do that?"

"Oh, I don't need to tell you if you're not jealous," Nyla said, her eyes flashing with mischief as she pulled her hand away and opened the door to leave. Damon wasn't about to let her go that easily. He caught her, pulling her back toward him.

Today's Bonus Offer

GET IT NOW

X

Chapter 786

## Chapter 786

Chapter 786

"Are you saying that if I admit I'm jealous, you'll try to make it up to me?" Damon asks. They were so close that his breath grazed Nyla's ear, tickling it like a feather's touch.

She looked up at him and smiled. "That's right

"I'm jealous, then. What are you going to do about it?" Damon said,

Without another word, Nyla cupped his face and kissed him lightly, "Don't worry, I only have eyes for you-I wouldn't look twice at anyone else." Her eyes sparkled like a million stars, and Damon could see his reflection in them.

When he didn't respond, merely gazing at her, Nyla raised an eyebrow. "Mr. Sumner, are you saying you're not happy with this approach?" Damon slid his hand behind her neck and kissed her deeply.

When they finally broke apart, their clothes were a little disheveled.

Damon kissed Nyla's collarbone softly, his voice low and raspy. "I'm more than satisfied."

It was after midnight when they finally entered the villa.

As soon as they walked in, Lydia came over to greet them. "Mr. Sumner, Ms. Kinsey, you're back! Should I prepare something for the hangover?" Damon usually drank a fair amount at these events, and Lydia always had something ready

for him.

"No need. I didn't drink much tonight. It's late, Lydia. You should get some rest," Damon said, dismissing her offer.

Lydia nodded. "Of course."

After she left, Nyla raised their clasped hands and gave them a playful shake. "I'm heading to my room now. Will you let go of me?"

There was a hint of reluctance in Damon's eyes, but he released her hand. "Alright. Good night."

"Good night," Nyla replied.

The next morning, Damon handed Nyla a couple of documents right after breakfast.

"These are for the villa the Wilkies promised you. The paperwork's all set," he informed her.

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Nyla looked at him in surprise. "So fast?"

"Mm," Damon hummed.

+25 BONUS

Nyla wasn't in a rush, so she glanced over the documents briefly and set them aside. "I bet Jane is feeling miserable-she didn't even manage to hurt me and still ended up losing two villas." Damon's gaze turned cold. "She'll pay for trying to pull that on you last night."

"The Wilkies already compensated me with two properties, so let's leave it at that. I don't want this affecting Prospectus Technology's partnership with the Wilkie Group," Nyla replied. Damon looked at her, his voice softening. "Don't worry. I know what I'm doing."

Nyla was about to say more when Damon's phone rang. As soon as he answered, his expression darkened.

"I have to step out for a bit. Don't wait for me for lunch," he said.

Seeing him rush to the door, Nyla looked surprised. "Did something happen at work?" After knowing Damon for so long, she had rarely seen him this anxious.

Damon paused, nodding with a hum before he left quickly.

As Nyla watched his car drive away, she returned to the villa.

Close to noon, she received a message from Leon.

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Leon: [Hey, Nyla! My throat's been feeling off, so I went to the hospital. Guess who I saw- Ruby! And you won't believe it. Sullivan broke his limb, right? Ruby's here taking care of him!] Nyla's expression shifted at the text.

Ruby had told her she wouldn't see Sullivan anymore, so she hadn't thought to follow up. She hadn't expected things to go as far as Ruby looking after him in the hospital.

## Chapter 787

Nyla quickly asked Leon which hospital he was in and booked a ride to get there.

+25 BONUS

When Nyla arrived, Leon was already waiting at the entrance.

"Nyla, I'll show you the way. Sullivan's at Block 2," Leon said.

Nyla nodded, following him to the inpatient wing. As they approached the building, she suddenly stopped dead in her tracks a few steps from the entrance.

In front of her, entering the inpatient wing, was Damon, who had told her that morning he was going to the company. There was no mistaking that back.

Stunned, Nyla stood there, her mind blank for a moment.

Damon had lied to her-again.

What on earth was in this hospital that compelled him to lie time and again?

Leon noticed that Nyla had fallen behind and turned back. "Nyla, you

Before he could finish, Nyla began walking quickly toward the inpatient building.

He followed her, a bit taken aback. "Nyla, there's no need to rush. I know which room he's

in."

Nyla looked at him, expressionless, and said, "Leon, I have something else to take care of. I'll speak with Ruby when we're back at work on Monday. You can go home first." Before Leon could respond, she turned and left

Nyla trailed Damon silently until he entered an elevator. She watched the indicator to see which floors it stopped on, then took the next elevator up and checked each floor. Finally, on the 12th floor, she saw Damon standing by a hospital room. He had his back against the door as he spoke to someone inside, so he didn't see her.

Taking a deep breath, she forced herself to stay calm and waited for him to come out. However, just two minutes later, a nurse walked by. "Miss, are you here to visit someone?" Her voice wasn't quiet, and Damon heard it, turning to see Nyla. His expression faltered, and he quickly walked toward her.

When Damon moved, Nyla caught a glimpse of who was in the hospital ward, Harrison was lying in bed with a respirator. His eyes were shut, leaving it unclear whether he was sleeping or unconscious.

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425 BORUS

Nyla felt disbelief wash over her as she took in how emaciated Harrison looked. She stumbled back.

The nurse was about to ask Nyla again, since she wasn't responding, when Damon approached.

"Mr. Sumner, she's been looking into the ward interrupted.

"Got it. She's my girlfriend," Damon said.

the nurse informed him but was

The nurse's face registered surprise and a hint of disappointment. "Oh, I see... Well, I'll leave you to it then."

She hurried away. Damon's full attention was on Nyla, so he didn't notice anything off about the nurse.

"Nyla, please, let me explain..." he began.

Without a word, Nyla turned and left.

Damon caught up to her at the elevator, stepping in front of her to stop her. "Nyla, I didn't mean to keep this from you." Nyla took a deep breath, finally looking up at him. "So, all those times you lied were just to come here to see him?"

He nodded. "Yes."

Nyla nodded back, silent as she stared at the elevator display. When Damon reached for her hand, she pulled it away before he could touch her. Today's Bonus Offer

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**Chapter 788**

## Chapter 788 Chapter 788

+25 BONUS

"Nyla, I really didn't mean to keep this from you. I just hadn't figured out how to tell you... Your father is in really bad shape. The doctor said he might not have much time left..." Damon explained. Nyla's hands tightened slowly.

After a long pause, she replied, "I'm feeling really overwhelmed right now. I need a moment to calm down."

Seeing her pale face, Damon felt a twinge of concern. "Okay, I'll stay with you."

"No need," Nyla said, rejecting his offer.

As soon as she spoke, the elevator arrived. She stepped inside, and Damon tried to follow, but a look from her stopped him in his tracks.

Nyla didn't walk far, though. After exiting the elevator, she sat on a bench in a pavilion at the inpatient building, lost in thought.

Over the past few years, she hadn't thought much about Harrison and hadn't kept up with how he was doing. After all, they had ended things on such bad terms that she had lost all hope for him.

During their last meeting five years ago, although Harrison had been sick, he hadn't looked like the frail shadow of his former self that she saw today.

When she had just seen him lying in that hospital bed, the patient gown seemingly oversized on him, his hands exposed and covered in age spots, he resembled a wilted leaf-dry and lifeless.

At that moment, she felt a mix of emotions, and any lingering resentment she had toward him disappeared. Despite how he had treated her later, only trusting Wren, he had genuinely cared for her and spoiled her like a princess during the years when the Harrisons weren't bankrupt.

While Nyla was deep in thought, a child's voice suddenly echoed. "Daddy, I want chocolate!"

"No, you had some this morning. You can have more tomorrow," a man replied.

"But I really want some... just a little! Mommy won't find out, pretty please?" the little girl pleaded.

Nyla turned and saw a father and daughter walking along the path beside her.

The man held his daughter's hand in one hand while carrying a bag filled with snacks in the other. The girl wore a patient gown, her hair styled in two buns, looking adorably plump like a doll. "You can have some when you get out of the hospital tomorrow," the father said.

ater 788

ist a little, Daddy! Am I not your favorite little girl?" the girl pressed.

e man chuckled, squatting beside her and gently pinching her chubby cheek. "Of course, u're my favorite little girl, but my favorite little girl can only have chocolate once a day."

e girl pouted, clearly unhappy. "Fine..."

Cheer up! You'll be going home tomorrow, and I'll take you for your favorite seafood feast!" e father coaxed.

ne girl's expression brightened, and she looked up at him with sparkling eyes. "Really?"

Really," the father promised.

Daddy, you're the best! I love you the most!" the girl cheered.

s their voices faded into the distance, Nyla's mind flooded with memories from her hildhood.

ack then, Harrison would take her with him to the factory or his office, and she would bediently follow him around. Sometimes, she would end up falling asleep while waiting for im to finish work. When she woke up, her favorite snacks would always be by her side. she thought she had forgotten those memories long ago, but it turned out she had only been leceiving herself.

At certain moments, those forgotten memories would come rushing back, like the softest blade, piercing her heart and leaving her feeling both hurt and sorrowful.

Wiping away the tears from the corners of her eyes, she took a deep breath and headed back toward the hospital.

## **Chapter 789**

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+25 BONUS



As Nyla stepped out of the elevator, she saw Damon still standing where she had left him. When he caught sight of her emerging, his initially downcast eyes brightened. "Nyla..." he called out.

She bit her lip and approached him. "I'm sorry about earlier. I wasn't angry with you. I was just really shocked and didn't know how to face my dad."

Seeing the guilt in her eyes, Damon gently patted her head, his voice soft. "I understand. I just didn't want to see you upset."

He knew he should have told her beforehand about his secret meetings with Harrison. Even if she had been angry, it would have been expected.

"Yeah, I... want to go see him," she said.

"Okay, I'll take you there," he replied.

Even though Nyla had prepared herself mentally, she couldn't help but tear up the moment she saw Harrison's emaciated form up close.

Damon gently patted her back and whispered, "You don't have to worry too much. The doctor said his condition is serious, but there's still a chance for recovery. As long as he stays in good spirits and takes time to recuperate, he can be discharged." Nyla nodded and wiped her eyes with the back of her hand. "Thank you, Damon!"

If it weren't for him, she might not have been able to untangle her feelings or even consider seeing Harrison.

"By the way, my dad and Wren..." she probed.

"They've already divorced. With Gabriel's help, Wren has married a wealthy businessman," Damon replied.

Nyla lowered her gaze, not surprised. After all, Harrison's illness required constant care. Since they had no children, it made sense that Wren would want to leave eventually.

After sitting in the ward for a while, Nyla was about to leave when Harrison woke up.

He slowly opened his eyes. Upon seeing Nyla sitting by the bed, he was momentarily stunned, his

eyes filled with disbelief.

Was this a dream? Nyla actually came to see him.

Harrison had dreamt many times about Nyla visiting him, but those dreams always featured the Nyla from five years ago. Never had he imagined she would appear to him like this. +25 BONUS

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His eyes instantly filled with tears, and his bony hand trembled as it reached for her. "Nyla..."

Feeling a lump in her throat, Nyla grasped his hand. "Dad, I'm sorry it took me so long."

Harrison stared at her, eyes wide in disbelief, tears spilling from the corners. "Nyla, it's really you! You actually came to see me?"

He had thought it was just another dream, but to his surprise, it was real. He choked up, his eyes fixed on her, terrified that this was just a dream.

Even if it was a dream, it was a good one. He had longed to see her again.

"Yes, Dad. I'll come to see you every day from now on," Nyla declared.

"Really?" Harrison asked as he grasped her hand tightly, his face alight with excitement.

"Really. I won't hold grudges against you anymore," Nyla promised.

Seeing the joy and tears of reunion on both their faces, Damon quietly stepped out of the ward to give them time alone.

After Damon left, Harrison wiped his eyes and forced himself to calm down. "Nyla, you must have had a tough time out there all these years." Nyla shook her head. "Not really."

Noticing how much more composed she seemed compared to five years ago, Harrison sighed inwardly.

How could it not have been hard for her? She was probably just saying that to spare him.

He didn't press further but nodded and said, "It's good that you're back."

Then, he started asking about where she was working now, and she answered each question.

Even though Nyla insisted she wasn't struggling, Harrison could tell from her descriptions that she had not had an easy time these past few years.

## Chapter 790

Chapter 790

"Nyla, I'm sorry. If it hadn't been for the company going bankrupt back then, you wouldn't have had to suffer so much," Harrison said.

Nyla shook her head. "Dad, it's all in the past, and I'm doing fine now."

After talking for a while longer, a nurse entered to remind Harrison to take his medication and get his IV.

Nyla stood up. "Dad, make sure to rest well. I'll come back to see you tomorrow."

Harrison's eyes flashed with reluctance. After five years apart, he hadn't had enough time to absorb Nyla's presence before they had to part again.

Noticing his disappointment, Nyla smiled. "I'll visit you every day from now on."

Harrison was momentarily stunned but then nodded quickly. "Okay, just be careful on your way back."

As Nyla left the hospital room, she spotted Damon sitting on a chair in the corridor. He was tall, and sitting down made him appear somewhat constrained, his long legs particularly noticeable.

Damon caught her gaze and looked up, instantly breaking into a smile. He put away his phone and approached her. "Finished talking with your father?"

"Yeah, but I haven't mentioned anything about Buddy yet," Nyla replied.

Harrison was a traditional man. If he found out that she and Damon already had a child, he might become so emotional that he could faint. It was better to wait until he was feeling better before sharing that news. "Right, and we should discuss this together since it's my fault too," Damon said.

Remembering the past, they fell silent for a moment.

Nyla pressed her lips together before saying, "Let's head back. I'll see him again tomorrow."

"Sure, I'll come with you," Damon replied.

Monday arrived soon enough.

As soon as Nyla arrived at the office, Leon mysteriously pulled her aside. "Nyla, when are you planning to ask Ruby?"

"Why are you so concerned? Are you done with your work?" Nyla asked in response.

Leon awkwardly scratched his nose. "I'm just worried about her. We've been classmates for years, and I think Sullivan is no good. He must have some ulterior motive for getting close to

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her!"

Nyla glanced at him. "I have a handle on this. Just go back to work."

"Well, if you find out anything, remember to tell me," Leon urged. "Got it," Nyla replied.

11

After sending Leon away, Nyla pondered how to approach the subject with Ruby. After all, this was ultimately Ruby's personal matter. If she intervened too much, it might push Ruby away. Nyla spent the entire day trying to think of the right way to bring it up.

Initially, she planned to invite Ruby out for dinner after work to casually inquire, but Ruby hurriedly packed her things as the end of the day approached.

"Nyla, I have something to do today, so I'm leaving now," Ruby said.

Nyla frowned, and before she could respond, Ruby had already turned and left.

Watching her rush away, Nyla felt a heaviness in her heart.

If Ruby truly liked Sullivan, there was nothing she could do to stop it. After all, matters of the

heart could not be controlled.

On the way home, Damon noticed that Nyla's mood seemed off and set aside his documents to ask, "What's wrong? Did someone upset you?" "No," Nyla answered.

"If that's the case, why do you look so glum?" Damon asked.

"I'm not glum!" she replied.

As soon as she said that, Damon mimicked her earlier expression, scrunching his brows and sighing. "You looked just like that."

Nyla couldn't help but chuckle. "You're so dramatic!"

Seeing her smile, Damon smiled as well. "You were way more dramatic than I was."

His teasing considerably lightened Nyla's previously gloomy mood.