

## Moving On from a Cheater Chapter 06

Iris hurriedly said, “Hi, I’m Professor Sandler’s student.”

There was a brief silence on the other end. “I’m busy right now.”

Iris cautiously replied, “That’s okay. I can meet whenever it’s convenient for you.”

“After six o’clock. Where would you like to meet?”

“Up to you; I’m fine with anywhere.”

“After six o’clock, come to the law firm, Golden Path Law.”

“Okay.”

Click. The call ended.

Iris blinked a few times. ‘This guy is pretty cold,’ she thought.

+25 BONUS

to

It was still morning. With the meeting scheduled for after six, she had the entire day ahead of her. She called Yvonne to see if she could meet to discuss the investment, but Yvonne was busy and unable meet that day. They had no choice but to schedule for another day.

Iris decided to find a temporary place to live in until the apartment renovation was complete. The renovation would take three months, and staying in a hotel long-term wasn’t practical.

ent the day searching online for apartment listings but couldn’t find a suitable option.

She spent

She arrived at the headquarters of Golden Path Law at five-thirty in the afternoon, half an hour earlier than the scheduled time.

It was located in the bustling heart of the city.

The building stood tall and impressive, embodying the prestige of topping the Big Eight law firms in the country. She waited downstairs until six before stepping inside.

The reception area was bright and spacious, capable of accommodating a hundred people.

Iris approached the reception desk, saying, "Hi, I would like to see Mr. Just."

The receptionist asked, "Do you have an appointment?"

"Yes," Iris replied.

"Then please follow me," the receptionist instructed, leading her to the elevator. They took the elevator up, passed through an office area, and stopped before an office door,

Knock, knock.

A voice from inside said, "Come in."

The receptionist opened the door. "Mr. Just, there's a lady here looking for you; she said she has an appointment."

Iris peeked inside. It was a spacious, minimalist office. There was a large desk piled high with documents, and a man was buried among the documents, his face obscured by dark hair.

## Chapter 6

### +25 BONUS

When Jason looked up, Iris finally saw what he looked like. His sharp, distinct facial features exuded a rugged beauty. His cold gaze seemed to consume all emotion. He projected an aura of coldness that was both captivating and intimidating, keeping others at bay.

Iris couldn't help feeling uneasy, his presence was overwhelming.

Stanley was intimidating too. He could silence people with a single glance. But Jason's pressure was more subtle, as if it was something that he gave off naturally after years spent in the legal arena.

Jason regarded Iris calmly, then stood from behind the desk. Dressed in a neatly tucked black shirt, his tall figure commanded attention.

"Sally, please bring us two glasses of water," he instructed..

"Come in and have a seat," he gestured toward the sofa in the office.

Iris walked in and sat down opposite him, feeling his gaze casually assess her.

Iris had a small face, and her facial features stood out even more after she had a haircut. Her hair was tucked behind the ear on one side, revealing a delicate, fair ear that looked like a cute dumpling. She had a high nose and cherry-red lips. Her soft beauty was accentuated by a touch of sharpness and elegance. "This is my resume," Iris said, handing it to Jason.

He took it and flipped through the pages,

Just then, Sally brought over two glasses of water, handing one to Iris.

Iris accepted it with both hands, politely saying, "Thank you."

Sally smiled, replying. "You're welcome," before placing another glass in front of Jason and leaving the

room.

Jason looked up, his expression indifferent. "PhD from a prestigious law school—high education level, but zero work experience?"

He leaned back on the sofa. "Why didn't you work after graduation?"

Iris paused for a moment before answering. "I got married."

Jason didn't press further.

"I can hire you, but you'll need to start from the bottom with a one-year probation period." His tone was cold, bordering on indifferent.

Iris immediately nodded. "No problem."

Securing a position was already an opportunity she couldn't pass up.

"You can start tomorrow. With that, Jason rose and went back to his desk.

Iris stood up as well. "Got it. Thank

you, she sl

Jason glanced back at her and added, "I'm only doing this for Professor Sandler"

Iris tightened her grip on her resume and pursed her lips before saying, "I know."

+25 BONUS

Chapter 6

She walked out and gently closed the door behind her,

Once the door was closed, Jason looked towards it, his expression unreadable.

Phew!

After closing the door, Iris let out a long sigh of relief,

Having a boss like Jason would be challenging, but it would also strengthen her mind, wouldn't it?

She took the elevator down.

She decided to walk around to familiarize herself with the area.

Because she was wearing high heels for the first time in a while, her feet began to ache after a short walk. She sat down by a flower bed. She was about to take off her shoes when a dark shadow loomed over her.. "Are you here to see me?" came a voice that was all too familiar.

Iris looked up to see Stanley standing next to her, his figure silhouetted against the streetlight.

His jawline appeared particularly sharp from her angle

"I just happened to be sitting here," she explained.

Stanley's expression darkened. "You just happened to be sitting there? Did you also just happen to put on makeup, just happen to wear nice clothes, just happen to be near my law firm, and just happen to run into me? You definitely didn't dress up nicely and come to look for me to reconcile, right? If you want to make up excuses, at least try to make them believable. You need to cut down on the 'coincidences'."

Iris was wearing a coat cinched at the waist, which accentuated her slim figure. Her beige pointed high- heeled boots highlighted her long, elegant legs, making her look tall and sexy. Because she was sitting down, a lot of her legs were showing.

She was only dressing like this so that she wouldn't embarrass herself.

A scoff played on her lips.

In the past, she had catered to Stanley's every need, attending to the minutiae of his life—from the suits. he wore to the brand of shower gel he preferred.

She rarely had time to dress up.

It was indeed unusual to see her in this kind of clothes.

Iris stood up and casually looked behind her. This spot was indeed not that far away from Stanley's law firm.

No wonder he thought she was here to ask him to reconcile. It was indeed a bizarre coincidence.

Taking a deep breath, she explained, "You've misunderstood. We're already divorced. I have no intention of reconciling with you."

Stanley's frustration flared at her words.

"It's already been days! How long is she going to keep this up for?"

+25 BONUS

Last night, he had instinctively reached out to hug her when he was in bed, only to find her spot empty.

He couldn't fall back asleep anymore after that. He waited for her message all night, but none came.

It felt strange not to receive her usual barrage of texts inquiring about his day and well-being. Even when they argued, she had never ignored him for more than 24 hours.

That was how much she loved him.

But this time, she was mad for way longer than usual.

He was not used to not seeing her at home. He had not been having breakfast at the usual time lately, which made his stomach feel uncomfortable.

The sudden change in routine had disrupted his life.

"Enough of this, Iris," he gritted his teeth. "You're doing so much just to spite me. You know I love your long hair, so you cut it short to make me mad. You've crossed a line."

Although her short hair highlighted her beauty, he still preferred her innocent look with long hair,

Iris was baffled.

She was so angry that she couldn't help laughing

"Being so delusional is an illness. Seek help."

