

Chapter 77

Iris had been busy with the lawsuit lately. She barely had time for anything else.

"I saw your missed calls, but I was too busy to reply," she explained. She genuinely did not mean to ignore Ted on purpose.

Ted decided to let the matter rest. "I'm just glad you're okay."

"I'm fine," she assured him.

Stanley seemed to want to say something to Iris but could not bring himself to say it in front of the group.

When he spoke, his words were mocking. "How busy could an assistant be?"

Iris didn't want to argue with him so she just kept quiet.

Lester, who was beside Stanley, felt the tension and tried to lighten the mood. "Why don't you join us, Iris?"

"No, I came here with friends. You guys have fun," Iris replied.

Henry knew that Yvonne was with Iris. If he could enter their room, he would be able to see Yvonne again, so he said, "We're all friends; let's have fun together!"

Iris said, "I don't think that's a good idea." She did not like that idea at all.

"Oh, c'mon. we're friends. I saw you guys heading to the second floor earlier. I know which room it is; let's go..." Henry completely



disregarded her refusal.

Lester joined in as well, and they all headed to the private room. When they pushed the door open, they found Yvonne and a man standing very close together, their lips almost touching.

Henry couldn't contain himself. "What are you doing?" he yelled, shattering the sensual atmosphere.

Iris shrugged, feeling embarrassed. "I couldn't stop them."

Stanley turned his gaze sharply to Iris. "Did you join them earlier?"

Iris did not, but Stanley's tone irritated her, so she said, "Yes."

Ted and Stanley were both taken aback.

"How dare you?" Stanley growled, his voice low and intense.

Iris shot back with a smile, "It's none of your business."

Stanley grabbed her wrist. "I need to talk to you."

Ted rushed forward, stepping in front of Iris and gripping Stanley's arm. "Let her go, Stanley. You're divorced."

Stanley lowered his gaze to the hand holding him back, his lips forming a cold, stern curve that hinted at his anger. The atmosphere in the room grew tense, and even the music had stopped.

Denise quietly asked Yvonne, "Who are those two men?"

Yvonne smirked. "The ex-husband and the pursuer."

Denise could immediately tell which one was which.

Her husband had cheated on her too, so the sight of Stanley made her angry. "You're already divorced. Why are you still bothering Ms. Glover? Are you regretting it?"

At her words, all eyes turned to Stanley, as if they were silently questioning: "Are you regretting it?"

Stanley was used to Iris yielding to him. He had never had to back down to Iris in front of his friends before.

Lester understood Stanley's internal struggle. He knew Stanley still had feelings for Iris; Stanley just couldn't swallow his pride. Therefore, he attempted to defuse the tension. "It's not that serious. They're just bickering..."

"Fuck off," Yvonne retorted, stepping forward. She pulled Stanley's hand away and glared at him angrily. "Are you regretting it? Even if you are, it's too late. Iris now has the whole world at her feet. Men will line up from here to France for her!"

She grabbed Ted and said, "This guy is just one of them!"

Stanley clenched his fist at his side, staring daggers at Yvonne. If it weren't for the last shred of reason holding him back from hitting a woman, he might have lost control.

Iris did not want to get into an argument. She said, "Yvonne, Denise, let's just leave."