

Moving On from a Cheater Chapter 09

Ted happened to see that interaction between Iris and Jason. Moreover, from his point of view, their interaction was very intimate.

It made him scowl. He had completely lost his appetite.

Iris retracted her arm.

Jason did the same without saying anything.

Upon entering the restaurant, they found the first floor fully occupied, so they went up to the second floor and chose a table near the window.

“Do you have any dietary restrictions?” Iris asked.

Jason replied curtly, “Nope.”

“What kind of flavor do you like? Mild, spicy, sweet...” she continued, trying to gauge his tastes.

“Mild,” he responded, his tone brief and somewhat distant.

Iris was speechless.

Iris wondered how his wife or girlfriend felt about being with a man who was this cold.

Living with a person like him must be pretty boring.

Iris ordered several mild dishes that she had tried before, including the restaurant's signature chicken tetrazzini and mushroom soup.

As they waited for their food, the atmosphere between them remained awkward.

To break the silence, Iris asked, “Are you close with Professor Sandler?” she asked.

“Yes,” Jason answered simply.

That surprised Iris. She had never heard Professor Sandler mention him before.

“You must be married, right?” she blurted out, but almost immediately regretted it. The question might have been a bit too personal.

She was trying to make things less awkward, but ended up intensifying the awkwardness.

“What makes you think that?” he asked, sounding curious rather than angry.

Iris hesitated, carefully selecting her words. “You... seem to be at that age...”

Jason’s eyelid twitched slightly at her response. “Do I look that old?”

“No, no,” she quickly clarified. “I know you’re still young, but most men around your age are usually married, so I just assumed... I didn’t mean to imply that you’re old.”

Jason was not offended. He replied seriously, “I’m not married.” After a short pause, he added, “A professor once wanted his student to marry me, but she ended up with someone else. After that, I haven’t met the right person.”

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Holy crap.

widened in astonishment.

It was the first time she had ever heard him talk so much.

All her focus was on the fact that he had talked so much.

She didn’t hear what he said at all.

Just then, the waiter arrived to serve their food, interrupting their conversation.

“I’ve tried all these dishes before; give them a taste,” Iris suggested enthusiastically.

Jason stared at her.

With the comers of his mouth raised, he said, “Okay.”

After the meal, they made their way back to the law firm.

Ted trailed them in secret, but Jason noticed him thanks to his sharp senses.

Upon arriving at the law firm, Jason told Iris, “Can you stay after work?”

“Sure,” Iris thought there might be additional tasks for her, so she agreed without asking the reason.

When it was time to get off work, she remained behind, waiting for Jason.

Jason finally emerged from his office when it was nearly ten o’clock.

“Sorry to make you wait,” he said.

“It’s okay; I’ve been keeping myself busy,” she replied, gesturing to the case files on the table.

“Have you finished reviewing them?” he inquired.

Iris nodded. “Yes, pretty much. Tomorrow, I’ll submit a report on the problems I’ve found.”

“There’s no need for a report, you can just tell me,” Jason said, taking a step forward. “Let’s go.”

Iris was speechless.

She hurried after him.

“Where are you staying?” he asked.

“At the Imperial Court Hotel, she answered honestly.

Jason looked back at her, confused.

She quickly clarified, “I haven’t found a suitable place yet. It’s a temporary arrangement.”

Her divorce was quick and abrupt, so she didn’t have time to look for a residence; she could only stay at a hotel for now.

Jason nodded in understanding.

Once they got into the car and he started the engine, he said, “Go ahead and tell me.

Iris was speechless once more.

Iris organized her thoughts and summarized the cases she had reviewed over the past few days.

Out of over a dozen cases, she had identified issues in only three of them.

She explained each problem to him.

Jason asked, “If you were in charge, how would you have handled it?”

After a moment of contemplation, Iris presented her solutions.

Jason nodded. "Not bad."

She couldn't discern whether he was genuinely praising her, but a small smile formed on her lips nonetheless.

Traffic was light, and they soon arrived at the hotel.

As Iris prepared to exit the car, Jason stopped her.

"It's not safe to stay here alone. There are a lot of strangers here," he said.

Iris paused, momentarily taken aback.

A person as cold as him was actually showing concern for other people?

She's seeing Jason in a new light today.

"Thank you for your concern; I'm already looking for a new place," she replied.

He continued, "I kept you at the firm and brought you back late because I thought someone was following us when we returned from the restaurant. The target was probably you."

That was because no one would dare to target him.

Iris was stunned. She couldn't recall offending anyone, but Jason was experienced and astute; he wouldn't make that kind of mistake.

She should be more careful from now on.

"I'll be careful," she assured him.

"Thank you for the ride," Iris said as she stood by the car door, nodding towards Jason. "Drive safe."

He glanced at her before driving off.

Iris watched the car disappear down the street before turning to enter the hotel.

Just then, her phone buzzed.