

Chapter 14

Ryan and I weren't even officially divorced yet and Jessica was already in such a rush to get his things back.

The shares were worth way too much, so I never planned on keeping them.

I just didn't want Jessica to get what she wanted so easily.

I frowned slightly. "Who are you to ask me such a question?"

Jessica chuckled arrogantly. "Are you trying to seize the shares? Those were given to Ryan's wife by Ryan himself. Once you divorce him, the shares won't belong to you anymore!" 1

"Have you still not gone to see a doctor?" I asked. "You need to go see a doctor as soon as possible. Otherwise, you might end up in a mental hospital and not just medication."

Jessica squinted her eyes. "Charlotte, are you calling me crazy?!"

I couldn't be bothered to argue with her, so I asked softly, "Have you received the letter of resignation? Please approve it as soon as possible."

"Do I need you to tell me what to do? I submitted it to the Human Resource Department last night." She wished that I could be gone as soon as possible.

I didn't say anything more. I just went straight to my desk and began organizing what needed to be handed over.

Ryan probably also wanted me to leave as soon as possible.



The resignation process probably wouldn't take long.

Seeing me ignoring her, Jessica became anxious. "You need to give the shares back no matter what. Do you have no shame?"

Nancy happened to be bringing me coffee at that moment, so I said without looking up, "See Ms. Frost out please."

Jessica couldn't really lose her temper in front of outsiders.


However, a while later, I heard banging sounds coming from her office.

Unexpectedly, even after the lawyer helped me draft the divorce agreement, my resignation still wasn't approved.

I printed out the divorce agreement, intending to get Ryan to sign it, when Nancy rushed in.

"Charlotte, I've got gossip!" She closed the door mysteriously. "I've heard that Mr. William has come to the company and had a go at Mr. Frost in his office. I didn't expect someone like Mr. Frost to be shouted at. The thing is that Mr. Frost is such an outstanding person, and the company hasn't had any problems recently. Why would..."

After hearing her words, my mood slightly sank.

William had probably found out about our divorce. 

Originally, I planned to finish the divorce procedures and find a suitable time to tell him properly.

I didn't expect word to get out so quickly.

I didn't want to get involved at first, but considering William's health, I

still took the divorce agreement and walked into the elevator.


The elevator went straight to the top floor, and angry shouts could be faintly heard coming from the CEO's office.


Everyone in the CEO's office knew of Ryan's temper, and with Gary on guard outside, no one dared to go see what was going on.

"Ms. Wilson!"

Seeing me approaching, Gary looked like he saw a savior. He lowered his voice and said, "You're finally here. Please help calm Mr. William down."


"Okay." I nodded and was about to push the door open when I heard Ryan's clear and angry voice.

"Grandpa, what else do you want me to do? You were the one who asked me to marry her in the first place, and I did. You asked me to treat her well. Who doesn't know that I treat her well? You asked me to give her the shares my mother left, and I transferred them to her without a word! Haven't I always done what you've asked me to over the past couple of years?" 

"Are you blaming me for telling you to do as I say? Ask yourself this, do you not have any feelings for Charlotte..." 

"No! When will you stop interfering with my life?"

Hearing this clear and definite answer, my head buzzed, and I stumbled.

So, the harmonious facade of our marriage for the past three years was just because he was forced to do so under his grandfather's demands. 

So, those shares weren't willingly given to me by him.

It seemed that I meant nothing to him.

"Grandpa!" Ryan suddenly raised his voice inside the office. 1

I came to my senses, disregarding everything, and pushed the door open, only to see William clutching his chest and struggling to breathe.

He had an attack again. 1

"Help Grandpa sit down."

I quickly walked in, helping Ryan to support William to sit down. I then took out the medication from his pocket. "Bring some water over." 3

While telling Ryan what to do, I placed two pills into William's mouth.

Ryan was surprised to see what I did. "How did you know where Grandpa's medication was?" 1

"There are too many things that you don't know."

'For example, you don't even know that the person I love is you,' I added inwardly. 1

After a while, William's condition finally eased a little.

"Grandpa, are you okay? Do you need to see a doctor?" I asked softly.

William waved his hand to refuse. He then gently patted my hand. When he recovered a little, he glared at Ryan coldly. "Don't even think about getting a divorce. Charlotte is the one I personally chose for you. She's meant for you!" 3

Ryan glanced at me. "It's not me who brought up the divorce, why are you blaming me?"

"Was it Charlotte who brought it up?" asked William.

"It was me, Grandpa," I said. 1

William raised his hand to hit Ryan on the shoulder hard. He then said angrily, "What have you done this time? This girl has such a good temper and is devoted to you, yet you managed to anger her so much that she wanted a divorce. Have you not thought of the things you've done? Let me tell you, Charlotte is the only granddaughter-in-law I will recognize. You can forget about just bringing anyone into our family." 1

I was at a loss for words. 1


Ryan was dumbfounded. He then looked at me speechlessly. "What have you been feeding Grandpa?" 2


"You heartless bastard." William snorted. "Do you still remember who was it that took care of me in the hospital after I had fallen ill? The two of you had just gotten married and you were busy dealing with matters at work."


"I thought it was Dad..."

"Humph! You should know full well how filial your dad is. I would rather arrange for a few more servants to take care of me than rely on him. However, no servant could be as caring as Charlotte."

William's voice turned cold. "The doctor said that I could only eat liquid food. Although she couldn't cook at the time, she still made a variety of dishes for me, and even the nutritionist said that she was thoughtful! When the doctor asked me to sunbathe every day, she knew I wouldn't listen to the servants, so she came to the hospital every day at a fixed time to forcibly take me downstairs to sunbathe! Even after being

discharged, she visited the Frost family's residence three or four times a week to see me. Do you know why she knew where my medication was? She instructed the servants to make sure that the medication was there at all times." 

Ryan pursed his lips as he looked at me. "Why didn't you tell me?" 

"How could I tell you? When we just got married, we were like strangers. I didn't know where you were all day, and you didn't care about me either. We would barely see each other every week. Taking care of Grandpa was because Grandpa was very kind to me. I didn't do those things to please him." 

William took a sip of water and asked, "Charlotte, do you really want to divorce this kid?"

"Grandpa..."

I hesitated, fearing William would lose his temper again.

William just looked at me with a gentle gaze and asked, "Just tell me, do if you have feelings for him?"



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