

### Chapter 288

Ivy immediately recognized the man in the white suit when she received the photo. She was a little surprised to see him and Sage walking into the hotel so intimately.

Shane wasn't picky about his women, but he had always detested Ian and kept his distance from anyone close to him. Why was he now so intimate with Sage?

Ivy had seen Sage visit Shane in the hospital in the past and was aware that they had worked together because of Mimosa. However, she never imagined that their relationship would develop any further.

Ivy wondered if Sage was attempting to rile Ian up by seducing Shane, or if Shane was attempting to gross Ian out by cozying up to Sage.

Ivy replied to Henry despite her questions. "Good job. Don't go inside the hotel, and don't tell a single soul about what you saw."

Ian would definitely look into this matter thoroughly once he had gotten hold of this photo. Henry shouldn't be there, just to be safe.

"No problem. My lips are sealed!"

Ivy set her phone aside after seeing Henry's response. She couldn't send the photo to Ian right away. She had to wait for the right moment to bring it up. Then, this matter would become a thorn in Ian's side and a ticking time bomb, regardless of how Sage explained herself to him. 1

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Meanwhile, Shane booked a separate room on the same floor as Sage as soon as he walked into the hotel lobby.



Sage pushed him away after they arrived at her room. "Hurry back to your own room. I'm done pretending."

Shane glanced at her and snorted. "Stop acting as if I'm taking advantage of you. You're a married woman, and I'm an eligible bachelor. If you think about it, I'm pretty sure I'm the one who's getting the short end of the stick!"

Sage was at a loss for words. "Fine. You're the one who's getting the short end of the stick then! Is the play over yet, Mr. Morrison? Can you go now?"

He plopped down on the couch. "I'll leave in two hours."

Sage was confused. Shane said matter-of-factly, "Come on, be realistic. I escorted you back to your room while you were drunk. It's only natural for us to lose control."

Sage reminded him, "I'm still married, Mr. Morrison. Your behavior makes you nothing less of a homewrecker. If word gets out, you'll become the laughingstock of the town."

"As the CEO of Farsight Investment and the youngest member of the Morrison family, shouldn't you at least be concerned about your reputation?"

He kicked off his shoes and said, "Perfect timing. My family's reputation could use a hit. Otherwise, they won't know what they've raised." Sage was tongue-tied.

"Dim the lights and go do whatever you need to do. Just don't disturb me while I rest," he ordered Sage around.

Sage still felt uneasy. "You might not be worried about your reputation,



but I am. I'm still married. I can't just share a room with another man man."

Shane scoffed when he heard that. "You've been talking about the divorce for ages. Yet, you still haven't been able to go through with it. I'm sure Ian's the one who's dragging it out, right?"

He glanced at Sage with a knowing look. "You won't be able to divorce him if he's dead set against it."

"I can file for divorce. Besides, what does this have to do with what we're talking about?" she asked.

"Of course, it's related." Shane snorted. "Let's not get into whether you have the guts to go through that, because even if you do, you won't succeed. Do you think his legal team is just there for show?"