

Chapter 289

"So, the only way you can get Ian to divorce you is if you do something drastic, like convince him that you've cheated on him."

Even though he was spouting nonsense, she found herself hesitating. Ian was a proud, arrogant, and possessive man. Even though he didn't love her, he was still unhappy when he saw her getting close to Michael.

If he found out that she shared a room with Shane, he would most probably be so angry that he'd dump her on the spot.

"So which is it? Do you not want Ian to get the wrong idea, or do you not want to get a divorce?" he asked.

Sage rolled her eyes at Shane. "Let's not talk about my personal affairs right now. Even if we stir up this huge misunderstanding, Ms. Rosethorn might not back off. What if she starts hating me and decides to come after me?"

Shane smiled wickedly. "Well, you're on your own then, Ms. Joyner."

Sage was rendered speechless.

He still sported a mischievous grin. "Come on, it's only two hours. You could trade it for a night or more of peace and quiet. Are you sure you don't want to stick it out, Ms. Joyner?"

Sage knew how Shane did things. He never played by the rules.

"Why does it have to be two hours?" Sage blurted out. However, she immediately regretted asking it as she had a vague feeling that she knew what the answer was.

Sure enough, a mischievous grin spread across his face. "Oh. Does Ian



not last for that long?"

"Have some decency, Mr. Morrison!" Sage exclaimed before she retreated into the bedroom and locked the door.

She couldn't help but recall Ian's previous warnings about Shane not being as easygoing as he seemed, and that she might end up getting tricked by him. Sage was starting to feel that way. The effects of the alcohol from the cocktail were kicking in, so she sprawled out on the bed to get some rest.

There was no point in overthinking, then. If Shane was right, and Ian would divorce her because of this, she would endure it.

Sage opened up her social media after lying on the bed for a while. Ian, who rarely posted on social media, had surprisingly taken a photo of his dinner and captioned it, "It tastes awful."

Calvin commented below his post, "Are you abroad, Ian? Why does your dinner look so sad? Go and find a decent restaurant. Otherwise, Mrs. Holcomb will be heartbroken when she sees this."

Perhaps the food was truly awful. Ian replied to Calvin, "I don't have the time to do that."

"Well then, there's no other way around it. It looks like Mrs. Holcomb will have to say some comforting words to cheer you up!"

His comment was so cheeky. Ian would usually ignore him. Sage was about to scroll down to see other people's posts, but she accidentally refreshed the interface and saw that he had replied to Calvin a minute ago.

"Yeah."



Sage found it amusing. How could she possibly comfort him with a few words? What was Ian attempting to convey in such a roundabout and childish way? Was he attempting to convey her importance to him?

Initially, she wanted to comment, "I'm not obligated to do that." But after a moment of thought, she decided against it. Sage pretended she didn't see their comments and scrolled past his post.

...

Sage had no idea when Shane had left last night. All she knew was that she woke up alone in the room. She had fallen asleep while playing on her phone. When she stepped out of the bedroom, he was nowhere to be found. So, she locked the door and took a shower before going back to sleep.

Feeling refreshed, she decided to visit her grandfather. Sage bought a few of his favorite snacks and drove to the Joyner residence. "Grandpa!" she called out cheerfully as soon as she walked into the yard.

big sale: 100 bonus free fou you

get it