

A Second Chance at Forever (Eleanor Shultz)

Chapter 2

After Bernard left, his personal assistant Aidyn Reyes walked in with some pills.

He handed them to Eleanor and said respectfully, “Ms. Shultz, sorry for the trouble.”

These were birth control pills. Bernard didn’t love her, so naturally he would not allow her to get pregnant.

Whenever they finished, he would have Aidyn deliver the pills and require Aidyn to watch her swallow them.

Eleanor looked at the white pill and felt her heart ache again.

Whether it was her heart failing or being hurt by Bernard, she found it hard to breathe.

“Ms. Shultz...”

Seeing her unresponsive, Aidyn immediately reminded her, fearing she might refuse to take it.

Eleanor glanced at him, took the pill and swallowed it without even drinking water.

Aidyn's worried expression faded, and he took out a property title and a check from his briefcase, placing them in front of Eleanor.

"Mr. Laurence's compensation for you, aside from the property and luxury car, an extra fifty million. Please accept it."

He's quite generous.

But what she wanted was never money.

Eleanor looked up at Aidyn and smiled, "I don't want any of these."

Aidyn was a little puzzled, "Do you think it's not enough?"

Hearing this, Eleanor felt bitter.

Even Aidyn thought she was after the money, not to mention Bernard.

He gave her such a high severance payment, probably fearing she would pester him for money in the future, right?

Eleanor forced a smile, picked up her purse, took out a bank card and handed it to Aidyn, “This is what he gave me. Please return it to him for me and tell him I never used his money, so I won’t accept his severance payment either.”

Aidyn was stunned. Had Ms. Shultz never used Mr. Laurence’s money in these five years?

Eleanor didn’t care whether Aidyn believed her or not, and placed the card on top of the property title.

She turned around and left Rosewood Manor.

Winters in A City were a bit cold.

Eleanor walked down the street in the villa area.

Her frail figure cast a shadow on the ground, looking terrible thin.

She wrapped herself tightly in her off-white coat, gritted her teeth, and walked back to her apartment in high heels.

Upon opening the door, the inside was spacious, occupying an entire floor, decorated as luxurious as possible.

But to Eleanor, it felt cold and lifeless, just like Bernard's heart.

She sat on the sofa, stared blankly for a while, and then began to pack her things.

This apartment was given to her by Bernard.

Since he didn't want her anymore, she wouldn't want anything he gave her.

Eleanor took out her suitcase, opened the wardrobe, and put all her clothes inside.

She hadn't brought much stuff here, so she finished packing quickly, picked up her suitcase and left the apartment.

After getting into her car, she sent Aidyn a text message.

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“Aidyn, the passcode for Jade Bay Mansion is 0826.”

Aidyn was smart; he immediately understood that Ms. Shultz not only never used Mr. Laurence's money, but she didn't even want the apartment he gave her.

So decisive, nothing like the woman who knelt before Mr. Laurence five years ago, begging him to spend a million for her virgin.

He quickly returned to the company, gave Bernard the items untouched, and told him Eleanor's words without missing one.

Bernard glanced at the items on the table, his cold gaze lingering on the bank card.

He asked Aidyn coldly, “Is there an extra one million in the account?”

Aidyn quickly nodded, “Yes.”

Before returning to the company, Aidyn checked the amount on the card at the bank.

In addition to the money Mr. Laurence asked him to transfer every month, there was an extra one million.

Obviously, it was the money Ms. Shultz returned to Mr. Laurence.

Bernard frowned thoughtfully, reached out his slender fingers, grabbed the bank card, and snapped it in half.

Then he pushed the property title to Aidyn and coldly ordered, “Get rid of it.”

Aidyn wanted to say something nice for Ms. Shultz, but seeing Bernard already started dealing with work on his computer, he closed his mouth, picked up the stuff, and left the CEO’s office.