

## **His Smile, Her Glow, My Betrayal Chapter 5 - Chapter 5**

My face turned cold, and I was about to walk away.

Jason and Vivian heard the conversation and came out.

They exchanged glances, and Vivian said quickly, "Isabella, since you're already here, have some dinner before you leave. "

I looked at her indifferently. "No, I can't eat with you guys around. "

Their faces changed slightly, and the smile on Vivian's face almost slipped.

"Isabella, what do you mean?"

I didn't look at her, focusing my gaze on Alex. "She calls you every time she has an issue, and you always rush to her side without hesitation. I didn't understand why before, but now I do. Do you find it amusing to put on this act in front of me?"

Alex's face turned stern. "What nonsense are you talking about? I've said it before. I see Vivi as my

sister. "

Vivian's face turned pale.

I swept my gaze over them, suddenly feeling disgusted.

I had been so passionate about Alexander, but it might just be a joke to them.

"No matter what your relationship with Vivian is, I've said it, we're over. Don't come looking for me again. "

With that, I didn't look at him again and left the place. Back home, I deleted everything about him completely. This time, I would erase him completely from my life. "

Not recognizing him once was a moment of confusion; doing it repeatedly would be foolish. After removing Alex from my life, I threw myself into work.

I work as a translator at a publishing house, with a workload that keeps me busy and preoccupied, leaving me no time to think about those troublesome matters.

My boss, Richard, seeing the dark circles under my eyes, couldn't help but laugh. . "I've never seen you work this hard before. Why are you so motivated now?"

"I suddenly realized something, feeling that nothing is more important than work. "

I stretched my stiff neck and looked up, only to find that the office was empty.

Startled, I turned to look out the window.

The sky had darkened, and the streetlights on both sides were dazzling.

"Ah... it's so late, " I murmured in surprise.

I used to be the first one to leave work every day, never expecting that one day I would be the last to leave.

Richard chuckled softly, his eyes clearly amused.

"You must have lost track of time with all this work. It's already 8:00 p. m. I was wondering why an employee would be so eager to work overtime, only to find out you were so busy you forgot the time. "

Hearing Richard's teasing, I sighed in resignation.

He straightened up and adjusted his tie. "Come on, you've been a diligent employee. As your boss, I should ensure your safety and give you a ride home. "

"Thank you... but it's not necessary. I can take a taxi. "

I felt stressed just chatting with Richard, let alone riding in a car with him.

"Hurry up, or I'll dock your pay. "

Hearing this, I packed up quickly and followed.

Richard insisted on taking me home, and I couldn't refuse, so I agreed.

Outside my home, after getting out of the car, I thanked Richard with a smile.

As I turned, I met Alex's gaze from a distance, staring straight at me.

He frowned, clearly displeased.

Richard noticed him and asked, "Do you need my help?"

I forced a smile. "No, thank you. Drive safely. "

Richard drove away, and I walked calmly towards my home.

Alex couldn't contain his emotions and approached me, his eyes tinged with anger.  
"Who is that

man?"

I looked at him coldly without saying a word.

He grabbed my arm angrily and repeated through gritted teeth, "Isabella, who was that man just

now?"

"Is it any

of your business?" I tried to shake off his hand but couldn't break free. "Let go! Don't forget we've broken up. "