

A Love Forgotten (Arianna and Elijah)

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the rest day, I got a call from Teri when I was freshening up. She was in full gossip mode "Click the video, Ari. Hurry up. Get a move on. Watch how Elijah slapped that damned I responded for less, "What's so good about it?" I saw it in person last night.

Teri yelled out of surprise, "What? What are you talking about? For God's sake, Ariana. You have to watch it now. Otherwise, our friendship is over. You've been warned!" responded helplessly, "Is this all it takes to end our friendship? Come on. I'll let you see the video I took myself."

ipped to send Teri the video recorded last night. After five minutes, her scream echoed into the phone. "I can't believe they did this at your place last night. What are the two of them doing? Are they trying to win sympathy points?

"Also, why is Jocelyn pregnant? When did she have Elijah's baby? Is it possible that she hooked up with him while you and Elijah were in the hospital? Something about it doesn't jive, though

After I was done freshening up, I said to Teri, who was mumbling non-stop, "I have no idea how Jocelyn got pregnant."

"I grant. What I can be sure of is that both of them were acting a little out of

It was the homewrecker when she was the

Teri chuckled. "That goes without saying Both of them are lunatics. He didn't cherish true love when he had it, and she eagerly asserted herself as the princess there. What's more, Jocelyn actually thinks she can rely on her unborn baby to elevate her status."

The sadness in Teri's voice was unmistakable, but I had no intention to keep talking about it. I asked her to go to the campus with me before I hung up the phone. Logan was very eloquent. The moment he learned that I wanted to study, he immediately asked Camden to get in touch with Halton University. Now, I could attend the lectures as a student and take classes of the course previously took.

Naturally, I had a choice to choose any course of my liking. I could pursue two degrees at once. However, wouldn't be an easy journey. So, I decided I would take a look at the campus first. Teri quickly came over, and Lora had prepared breakfast for us as well. Afterward, we took a short break before Camden gave us a ride to Halton University. I returned to the old campus after seven long years. Frankly speaking, my nerves were all over the place. The campus felt familiar, but the students who went here were all strangers. Meanwhile, my appearance

Well, I took a look at my get-up in day. I wore a white cotton dress and had a backpack on. I also wore white sneakers and applied extremely light makeup on my face. Meanwhile, Teri looked very differently. She wore office wear and held a briefcase in her hand. She also wore a pair of high heels

When both of us walked down the path on the campus, I came to realize that she turned a lot of heads. As for me, my get-up made me blend in perfectly-looked like a typical

university

The person who welcomed us led us one of the lecture buildings before taking us to the staff office. There were a lot of people here, and it was messy too. It didn't look like a place in a renowned university at all.

The person said embarrassingly. This is the academic affairs office. I have to take you here to fill in your personal information and get your student card. Teri led and said. "This place makes me feel nostalgic. I've been here before."

The person was curious "Are you two former students at this university?"

Teri nodded. "Yeah I studied e-commerce, and she did design."

There was a newfound admiration in that person's eyes when he looked at me. "You used to be a design student? That's a tough one to get into. It requires a high score to be a design student" I felt a little embarrassed. "Yeah, but I've forgotten a little of what I learned. So, I want to take up advanced studies for it,"

My response made that person feel all the more curious again. "Advanced studies? If that's the case, why don't you do it overseas, Ms. York?"

The design students at Halton University are an impressive lot. Most of them did their further studies at universities overseas as soon as they graduated. Only some of them were hired by major design institutions within the country

"There are quite a number of them who work alone, and most of them did quite well if I do say so myself" The more I entered to that prison, the more ashamed I felt. What had done in the last seven years?

I spent seven years of my precious youth as Elijah's top ass-kisser. I did nothing with my career, and I've choked bitterly "Tho Can you please let me register for my student card, sis? I can't wait to solidify the knowledge I've accrued in the past" (even ended up bringing humiliation to the York family as well as myself.

The person who he overstepped his boundaries. So, he hurriedly took me to the professor who was in charge of registering a guest student identification. The process went by without a

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York University was my alma mater, and I graduated from it as well. So, they only had to get my information from the computer for the guest student identification

professor in charge of the registration process suddenly asked, "You're quite into learning, miss. Do you want to sign up for another course?"

He said. "For which course would that be!"

The professor thought about it before he answered, "Architecture. Are you interested?"

I was stunned. "What's the latest news on architecture?"

The professor adopted a mysterious expression. "An internationally renowned and prominent architect will come to our university as a guest professor in a while. I'm sure a lot of people will want to sit in his lecture, but the news isn't out among the students yet. So, not a lot of them know about it. I can tell you love learning stuff, miss. Do you want to sign up for it?"

I gave it some thought. "Alright. Are there a lot of classes?"

The professor shook his head. "Not really. You have about four classes every month, which will be held once per week."

It sounded wonderful, and it could work out for my schedule.

Then, the professor added, "We've the students who attend this prominent architect's lectures a certificate too

Certificate? The student in the was awakened, and she was ready for any tests. "I'll take it! Sign me up for it!"

The professor proceeded to make quick work of the registration

I looked at the two sets of documents happily, and I instantly felt like a knowledgeable lady who could ditch my identity as the worthless Mrs. Linden at once.

was about to leave when the professor called out, "Hey, miss. You haven't paid for the registration."

Tasked "How much is it?"

Registration for the design course cost several thousand dollars. Naturally, I had to pay for the architecture course as well. Moreover, several thousand pups for a guest student Identification wasn't expensive at all. The professor stuck out five fingers. "It's this much."

I nodded. "Oh, it's 5,000 dollars. Do you accept card or bank transfers?"

The professor chuckled. "It's so thousand dollars."

I was shocked to the core. Eventually, we haggled over the price to 350 thousand dollars with Camden's help. Afterward, the three of us hurriedly got out of the office.

I could still feel the lingering shock in my heart. "um How could sitting in a lecture that much?"

Camden chuckled bitterly. "You were tricked. Those classes probably aren't lectures. Instead, this is probably a collaborative training course between the university and the famous architect

My Care fell. "What? I don't use basic knowledge of architecture!!

Camden soothed me. "Actually, you don't attend these training courses for knowledge. Instead, you do it for social networking. It creates a platform in which the people in the industry could potentially make connections to prominent figures"

I wasn't sure if I fully believed. "Are you sure?"

Teri comforted me, "Just think of it as polishing yourself a little. Also, doesn't Mr. Wood have real estate projects? With this certificate, you just might be able to work in his company."

Both of them proceeded to talk a little and mapped out my future. I would take design as my main course of study and architecture as my supplementary course. Eventually, I would find some land of position in Logan's group company to make up for the hiatus in my career history,

My head felt numb as Teri and Camden were done talking. Would that work?

Garden wearing a weary expression "I'll work. This is the fastest way to make your resume look good again, and it's going to be wonderful"

Teri was very envious of me "What a steal, Art if only I had a boyfriend as excellent as Mr. Wood, I would surely have

I cut her off and corrected her out of embarrassment, "I have yet to get divorced stop bringing him up all the time."

Teri dismissed it, "Although you haven't divorced, you and Elijah were long done with each other. That's what is troubling him now. Let him fight it out with poorly. We'll just focus on making ourselves better"

I nodded in response. It seemed like this was the only way forward for now. A smile appeared on my face as I looked at my guest student identification. If I showed an initiative to improve myself, Man and might just forgive me earlier than they planned to

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was done with the guest student identification, my work at the university was done. That was when Willie called, and her voice was very gentle on the phone. "Are you feeling better, I responded, "Much better now."

She chuckled. "Staying in the hospital must've bored you out of your wits, huh? Come to my place and hang out with me. I can arrange something for you to do in the meantime. That way, you won't feel bored, Ms. York"

So, it was decided. Teri and I drove to Willie's gallery. She still looked fashionable and exquisite. The tassel earrings she wore glinted, making her look beautiful and alluring.

That didn't help but compare Willie with Jocelyn. Jocelyn was the typical charming but hypocritical lady. She smiled beautifully, and she possessed a certain elegance. On the other hand, Willie was the kind of lady who was independent. She was cunning and capable, but that didn't mitigate her allure at all.

Both of them were dainty and charming ladies who would win men's hearts at first sight. However, Willie's elegance was more decorous, and her smile was much more confident and

spen

I compared Jocelyn and Willie in my heart and came to doubt Jonathan's taste for women. Why wouldn't he consider an excellent lady like Willie?

When William Mi came over with a smile. Her perfume smelled nice, and it actually made my heart race,

she chuckled and said, "You came at just the right time. A new batch of paintings has just arrived. You can go ahead and see if there's anything you like. I'll be my gift for you."

I instantly felt delighted after I heard what she said. I had to give it to Will. She was very good at making people feel good. She excelled at it.

I made up my mind that I would surely agree to Jonathan wanted to make Will his girlfriend.

she took me to the studio and, as she said, there were a bunch of paintings that had just arrived. She proceeded to introduce them to me with much enthusiasm.

I was a shame that I had no talents in arts of the sense for it at all. I could only rely on my own feelings for it. Just as Willie was still introducing the paintings to me, someone who looked like her assistant hurried over and whispered in Willie's ear. Willie's eyes sparkled. "Alright. Go ahead and make some coffee. I'll head up shortly."

After her assistant was gone, she held my arm. "You came at the right time. I'm going to introduce a handsome guy to you."

I turned down her offer. "Totally with you. I'll stay back and take a look at the paintings."

Willie gave me an annoyed look. "That's enough of this. I can tell you don't know how to admire them. Just stop pretending. The handsome guy upstairs is just as

I blushed and felt awkward now that Willie had seen through me. I allowed her to lead me through it, giving rise to an incredible sight.

as just as good-looking as Mr. Wood." Since we were in the lounge, I saw a tall figure by the stained-glass window. The sunlight

The woeful blue wide-collared shirt and white tapered pants. He was slim, but the open collar revealed sun-kissed muscles. He leaned on the side of the window, and he looked so stunning that he blended in with the colorful lights flawlessly. I stared at the man with a dared look, Willie thought I was stunned by the sight, and he wouldn't help but tug at my sleeves.

I blurted out, "What are you doing here?"

The man turned around leisurely. The colorful lights shone on his defined features, and the sight could just mesmerize anyone. He was so stunning that he could've been Prince Charming from one of the fairy tales.

The man was a little stunned when he saw me. Then, he chuckled. His delicate eyes were sparkling so much that he would have snatched the hearts of countless ladies.

He asked slowly, "Why, isn't this Aquana? What brought you?"

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was stunned "Do you guys know each other?"

A stunning man walked over and stared at me with a smile. "How am I not supposed to know her? We're almost family now"

Willie chuckled "Um"

Obviously, he didn't know Norman's real identity. So, I introduced him to her, "He's Mr. Wood's younger brother"

Now, it was Willie's turn to be surprised. "Huh? Are you really Mr. Wood's younger brother, Peter?"

Norman rubbed his face. He just looked so much like a mixed race. "What's the matter? Don't I look like Logan?"

Willie finally understood what was going on. "I've always wondered why you looked that much like Logan, Here I was, thinking that all handsome men look the same."

Then, he hit Norman, clearly feeling annoyed. This is all your fault. You didn't tell me anything, and you only ever give me your alibi. Now, I've just embarrassed myself in front of Ari

Norman chuckled. "Well, we know each other now." His voice sounded lively and lighthearted, but I saw a glint in his eyes..

I frowned slightly. "Are you here to buy some paintings, Mr. Norman"

Norman smiled half-heartedly. "Yeah. Of course, I'm here to buy paintings. Do you think I'm here to see a pretty lady?"

He flashed an extremely smile at Willie. "I've heard that you had a batch of wonderful paintings that came in recently, Will. How about you show them to me?"

Will was happy. "Of course. It's my pleasure I'll take you to them now."

However, Norman didn't move at all. He pointed at me and asked, "Is she also here to buy a painting?"

Will responded with a smile, "Not at all Art has just recovered, and I was worried she might feel bored. So, I asked her to work part-time for me at the gallery." Norman raised a delicate eyebrow. "Part-time? Is she selling the paintings?" Will nodded. "Yeah. I need more manpower at the gallery. Furthermore, she's practically family-

Before she could finish her sentence, Norman immediately cut her off. "Alright. I get the picture,

"Ariana, if you're working part-time at the gallery, how about I give you your first sale?"

Didi just have my best sale?

I asked in a surprised tone, "Huh? Are you sure, Mr. Norman

Norman held me by the shoulder. "I'm absolutely sure. Hurry up now. Such opportunities aren't common. You've got yourself a generous buyer."

Then, he led me back to the studio as in earlier. I didn't come back to my senses until I was standing among the paintings. I swatted away his hand, feeling slightly annoyed "Don't touch me Be wary of how you present yourself, Mr. Norman "Huh?" Normunduded. "That is a concept that eludes me."

I glared at him. "What a playboy!"

Norman's grin deepened. "Playboy? Hmm. It fits me quite well, but I'm different from the others."

I asked, "How so?"

He leaned in close, which caused me to lean backward alarmingly. However, the scent of his cologne

went straight into my nostrils, almost choking me.

Norman stared at me with an intriguing gaze. My heart pounded like crazy, and I couldn't help myself but speak roughly, "You... Don't get too close! I'm warning you..."

He chuckled. "The others flirt with all kinds of messy women. Meanwhile, I'm different. I love ladies like you, Ariana"

I immediately blushed, but I stared at him fiercely and said, "I think you're just being party, Mr. Norman. The truth is, you don't have a thing for me. You just want to compete with Logan and take me away from him."

At the next moment, Norman's gaze looked completely different. The way he stated at me made me feel a bit uneasy

I defended myself and said, "Am I not right? Given your wealth, you can fit with any woman your heart desires. Y-You're just trying to make what's Lo

Logan yours. This is what we typically

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un smiled a little. "th, 1 goess am a little petty."

obbed his delicate chin and looked at me. "Well, what should I do if tran't help myself but want to be petry?"

sondy leaned in close rame, causing me to take a sharp breath. He found me to the wall, and his stunning face suddenly filled my vision. The scent of his cologne rushed into my Theld my breath. I was wostied that my nose would touch this man, who was adamant about being petty:

me for a long time before he adenly laughed. Then, he let me go lazily "You're interesting, Ariana. I think I'm more intrigued by you now,

"Pick out you own painting if you want it, Ma. Nou man, I don't know anything about art. I'm going upstairs"

intended to leave the studio. There were ente the two of us in here, and it was very dangerous to be with him alone.

"Halden"" Norman called out to me

Thorned around and saw him admiring a painting lovely. He said, "You're working part-time here, Ariana. Let me be your first customer

Win did it send si ange when he said it?

Mr expression was about to change when Norman started talking to himself, "My villa was just renovated, and I need about 20 paintings. I've budgeted around two to three million dollars

v expression disappeared instantly. I started to hesitate, but snorted coldly all the same. "Two to three million dollars? Who are you trying to fool? What kind of paintings

Norman ward what I said and lifted a painting. He smiled and looked at me. "The price tag on this painting, 'Autumn's Day,' says yoo thousand dollars."

shocked to the cor. Immediately leaned close to take a look at it, and the price tag did show the figure he listed

edutch felt numb. There was a full of golden hue in the painting, but I couldn't make sense of it. How was this doodle worth 300 thousand dollars?

I still had my doubes. "Did we count the zeroes?"

u one,

Instead of answering on question, Norman continued to pick out some paintings and showed them to me. I was shocked. The painting I thought was the best was actually the cheapest while the painting cut put a finger on was worth the most cheapest painting cost 30 thousand dollars with an ornate signature at the bottens. I asked Norman, who was still picking the paintings. "Are you actually going to buy these painting"

He chuckled. "Ani I or supposed to buy them?"

cannoyed "Alright. Tine. Which paintings do you want, Mr. Norman?"

polite, and I even got the paintings that were stored at the bottom of the box. He looked at me as 1 began to eagerly showcase them.

Eventually, Nochan picud out ten paintings. After I crunched the number, I grinned from ear to ear. I couldn't have wiped the smile off my face if I wanted to

oral price for the ten pairings was 135 million dollars, and that would account for 230 thousand dollars in commission. If Willie maintained the same commission cate for me, I we just katted 23 thend dollar in an hour.

I had in bold the calculatory and and unch the numbers several times to know that I wasn't dreaming.

"Are you sparing mu? No rubbed my hair.

Teloped. To you want to make payment now, Mr. Norman?"

He planead at me and said, "do. Show me the way"

(pertally led has out. Then, I heard voice from behind me.

I pretended I didn't hear him and walked upstairs happy. I just earned 270 thousand dollars in an hour. So what if he said that I was silly?

I would ve Ìappay admuted in even il be labeled me as intellectually disabled

Alter vorne lugging over the price, the tes paintings were sold for 12 million dollars. Although I didn't earn 170 thousand dollars, I did make 240 thousand dollars. Willie annetutely banalerted the contention to me as I held my phone and grlined from ear tovar.

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1ub's loow was that Norman and Willie exchanged a glance and shared a deliberate smile.

Jure, Ariana. Now that you've sold the paintings and made this mach money, you should really buy me a meal "Norman chuckled and loaded at ded immediately."play are thing!"

Norman med not have expected me to agree to it because he was stunned for a moment. Then, he smiled. "Alright. We're poleg tohave the most expensive forlandian da tasked quickly when I heard him say it was the most expensive dish, "How expensive is that? Willie vruldn't take it anymore. She patted me on the arm and said, "It doesn't matter, Ark. You have to lay him that meal. You just don't run into a customer as peterious.

I finally understood what it meant. "Okay, 111 be my treat, and it doesn't matter how expensive it's going to be."

Norman was completely stumped by my response. He chuckledstyle. "Alright. Let's go."

I immediately followed him with a spring in my step. He drove a ferrari today, and it was a different color from the one he drove last time. I proceeded to move the painting to the
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Norman saw me doing the work, and his lips curled into a grin. "You're really something special, Ariana"

I wiped the sweat off my brow. "How so?"

Norman pursed his lips. "Thought you wouldn't care about this small amount of money. After all, Logan is insanely rich."

I asked aroundly, "What does that have to do with me?"

Norman was stunned for three seconds. He asked sarcastically, "Why wouldn't it? Doesn't he love y

ou? He can casually give you an amount of money that will last you for a

I gave it some thought and said, "Yeah, I think you're right. But he didn't give me any money, nor am I going to ask for it." Obviously, Norman didn't buy a word I said. With that said, he didn't argue with me. Instead, he signaled for me to get into the car.. I hopped on happily and added, "Where are we going?"

Norman chuckled and deliberately said, "I'm abducting you and selling you off to traffickers in the suburbs."

[I pursed my lips. "You wouldn't die."

Norman smiled "der, your intelligence isn't as low as I thought. You're more than the silly look you put" Ted "I'm not silly at all."

That was when my phone rang I took a look at it and answered chirpily, "Hi, Logan What do you need?" Logan paused briefly on the other end of the phone and asked, "Where are you? Why aren't you at home?" I responded, "Tate Will's gallery, and I sold a lot of paintings earlier.

Logan asked, "who bought them? I

thought and decided I would answer truthfully,'

Norman did-Norman Wood"

"Hello? Hello

All of a sudden, there was complete silence on the other side of the phone. I called out curiously,

Logan's voice rose over the phone again, but he sounded a bit stern this time. "Pass the phone to Norman."

I did as I was told Norman said sarcastically. "Gee, here comes the interrogation."

TH

usually put the phone on loudspeaker mode and asked leisurely, "What lii, Logan?"

Logan's voice turned colder. "Why did you buy paintings at the galleryhi

Norman charked as he drove the car. The renovation at my villa is done. It's not that strange for me to buy some paintings, Logan."

Logan said kily, "There are a lot of painting unting in the storage at our house. Don't buy toomany"

Notman protested. "The paintings at the house ate too expensive. I don't deserve them."

Logan seemed to be stamped by Norman's erratic response. He asked coldly, "Where are you taking Aut? Send me an address." Normas chuckled "Ariana jait did business with me, and she insists on buying an expensive meal"

Logan pepaaded, "The adieu!"

The temperature by the car seemed to have dropped sharply.

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catally booke the silence and said, "We're going to have forlandian cuisine. The restaurant

pave Logan the name of the restaurant, and be respondedicily, "Torlandian cuisine? What's so delicious about it?"

I was at a loss for words In the next monem, Logan's cold voice cose over the phone. "I'll be there in 20 minutes. You'd better behave yourself, Norman." Then, the call ended, and an eerie silence hung in the car. No

drove the car, and he wore an interitable expression couldn't tell if he was upset or happy.

tearefully felt him out "Logan probably isn't in a good mood today,"

Norman turned the steering wheel and chuckled. "It'd be tare If he's in a foul mood"

Lasked. "Why?"

He whistled and added. "He rarely shows emotions on a daily basis. I always call him a money-making machine"

Money-making machine? I was stumped when I heard what he said. It looked like Logan and Norman didn't share the best relationship.

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We arrived at the Jolandian restaurant very soon, just as Norman parked his car, a staff member was already waiting for us by the car door. "Excuse me, but are you Mr. Norman and Ms. York? Mr. Logan is waiting for you on the third floor." Norman chuckled. "He's fast." He followed the staff member upstairs as he spoke. All I could do was follow them while I felt a sense of unease in my gut.

Once we arrived at the private room and opened the door, we saw a table full of delicious for Landan dishes Logan was wearing a storm expression and sitting in the middle seat. He cast a cold gaze at Norman, who sashayed into the room, before turning it to me I couldn't but hunch a little. "H-Hi. Lopan."

Logan enacted gently and pointed at the seat next to him. "Take a seat."

Tobediently at where he pointed. He scanned me from head to toe and frowned "Why do you look so pale? You were discharged for less than two days, but you're already going all over the

I hurriedly explained, "It's not what you think. I put on some foundation. That's why you think look pale

Timmediately took the wet tissue from the table and wiped off the foundation on my face. Logan was so amused by my response that he chuckled.

He held my hand. "There's alcohol in the wet tissue, you silly pose."

Then, Logs turned to the staff member and said, "Get some fresh towels"

The staff member nodded and turned around to leave, but Logan added, "Make sure they're warm

The staff member exited the private room, leaving the three of us in there along with some forlandian dishes Nouman picked up the cutlery with a smile and got ready to eat

Logan glanced at him coldly "Tasked you to come back to the company. Why didn't you do it?"

Norman shook his head "There's no way I'm going back"

Logan's expression new old when heard what Normun said. "You need a day job"

Norman siled. "The Wood family only need you to hold down a job. So, stop interfering in someone else's business—including mino."

Logan wanted to say something, but he decided against it eventually. Once the warm towels were sent in, I intended to wipe my face, but Logan reached out and grabbed one. Then, he wiped my Lace carefully [luded again. My cheeks burned out of shame.

Norman's expression looked strange. "Hey, stop showing me these sappy moments, Lagan."

Logan pred him and gave me the buite and fork "You mus 've been Bungry. Go ahead, turk in

I was already attracted by the forlandian dishes. So, hurriedly dug into the Meanwhile, Logan leisurely put some food on my plate and nagged at Norman from time to time. E pretended not to hear it and focused on any meal instead. i was merely taking diga a

at Norman for not doing anything of working at Wood Group, and Norman responded half-heartedly,

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he stopped taking digs at Norman.

Mga Borod that Norman didn't care about what he said after he mapped at him for a whik. So, z Loran turned around and looked at me. "How much did Norman spend on the paintings today?" Thesitated a little before I told him the amount. Logan cast a colid glance at Norman.

Nopsan said sarcastically, "Why are you pring me that look, Lepad? Is a million dollars that much? Ariana and 200 thousand dollars in commission. I'm supporting her." Logan corrected Norman coldly, "Stop calling her Arlana." Norman chuckled. "What am I supposed to call her, then? Ari?"

Lepad said sternly, "the's your future sister in lase, so address her respectfully as Ma. Ariana"

It felt so awkward for me that I wished I could be on the other side of Earth.

Norman chuckled again. "Toute a boldman, Logan. With that said, I can't believe that I didn't know you'd be this hopelessly in love once you're in a relationship. After all, you've always been serious and stayed away from the ladies." Logan ignored Norman's sarcastic remarks. He asked me, "Are you done eating?"

I couldn't wait to leave this battlefield of a meal it was a truly awful experience. They nodded, but I turned around and realized that Logan actually ate close to nothing

I shook my head again. You haven't eaten anything."

Logan continued to look at me affectionately. "I don't like raw food."

I gave it some thought and said, "They serve grilled foods too. Hurry up and eat some. You'll starve yourself otherwise."

Logan's game softened much more after that. He nodded. "Alright, I'll eat it."

At that moment, Norman, who was sitting opposite, an expression of disbelief. I frowned and looked at him. "What's the matter?"

He was about to say something, but Logan swept a cold place over him, and he immediately shut up.

After a while, the grilled lobster was served. I urged Logan, "Hurry up and it's not tasty anymore if it is cold."

Logan responded, "Okay." Then, he ate it all gentlemanly. I kept my eyes on him and didn't avert my gaze until he finished the entire plate.

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When I raised my head, Norman strained and said, "I'm done eating. I'm going home"

Logan didn't even raise his head "Hurry up and get out of here. Your presence here is affecting Art's appetite

I was speechless. "That's not it. You shoulder more, Mr. Norman

Normanwood Tendon won't eat anything with Logan here"

I gave both of them a curious look, Norman rose to his feet and was about to leave. He walked a few steps before he suddenly turned around. "Ms. Ariana said that you don't give her pocket money, Logan" Huh? I was completely dumbfounded By the time I came back to my senses, very nearly sprung into action and beat Norman to death. How could he say such nonsense?

Logan finally raised his gaze at that. He said calmly, "Oh, that's my bad"

Then, he pulled out a black card from his suit pocket. "Here you go

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How could I take it? I rejected him matter-of-factly, "Don't listen to his cosses, Logan, I don't want your money

Logan cocked his head "Hmm? Why?"

I responded antiously. "Tim not anyone to you, Logan. Why should take your money?"

After I said what I uid, I immediately explained, "What I mean is that we don't have to be this old-fashioned."

Logan hadn't said anything before the damned Norman said again, "Lades are always shy, Logan. They might want something, but they'll never say it out loud"

At that moment, I had a strong urge to beat Norman to death. He was such a freaking traitor.

I endured Logan's slightly imposing rare and said stubbornly, "Um. I mean it when I say I don't want your money. No, that's not what I want to say. I mean, your money now. Grex I put it wrongly. I'm doing okay financially."

1, it fan't exactly moral for me to

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I rompletely memb. I had no idea how to explain it All lild was make things worse

unman said icily, "What Ms Ariana means is that she doesn't need your money. Take a look at yourself, Logan. You might be in a relationship with her, but you can't make her feel like she

shot up?" I couldn't take it anymore and burst out. "I'm not going to sell the paintings to you if you keep talking!"

aher I was done talking something felt wong. My threat sounded very hollow

With that said. Norman Bealh got all my back. He chuckled. "This leaving, Logan Have a nice chat, you two'

Then, he lowered his head and left the private room.

Logan and were left alone in the spacious from. He stared at me with a profound gaze. "He's gone now. You can clarify the situation with me,"

I won't store it I should laugh or cry. "You wered by Norman He's such a bonehead and has such a sharp tongue."

Logan responded, "I'm aware that he has a sharp tongue and that he's petty. But he did make a fine point today. Go ahead and keep the card"

anxious. "I don't want you money. I can make my own money. I managed to make 240 thousand dollars today."

Legam asked. "Are you rejecting mo?

loe became much softer. "I really don't need money from you."

Logan rubbed my hair. Taware of that, but it's my mistake for not giving you some pocket money."

I felt a headache coming How could he be this headstrong? I got mad and took the black card Then, I said viciously. "If you give me the card, I'll swipe it until ir maxes out. Let's see if Orice Logs that the card, he was obviously much happier. He chuckled. "If you can do that, then you really are a big spender."

Loomed "Really? Wan't your heart ache? I can spend a lot. I mean it."

In order to get his attention, even told him that I meant it Logan pinched my cheek lovingly and said, "Nothing could break my heart except you."

was at a loss for words adto give it to Logan. He looked exactly like a dominating CEO when he acted this way, and he was more awesome than the movie stari.

Llooked at the black card in my hands, feeling even happier. That was the thing with money-it could bay happiness. At the very least, it worked wonders when it came to comforting people.

It was the weekend the next day I browsed the internet out of habit. Ever since Elijah left, my love life had gone on without a hitch. The same couldn't be said for him, though. His life was

I had been keeping an eye on the internet after witnessed Elijah and Jocelyn's spat. The incident was two days ago, and the public opinion got worse yesterday. Today was the right day to

It turned on my phone. As expected, Jocelyn made two posts back-to-back to clarify the incident two days ago. To sum it up, she claimed that she wasn't the woman who got hit in the video. Then, Jocelyn wrote a mainly melancholic short essay to tell people that she gave her heart to the wrong man. However, that didn't stop her from loving that man to this day. I checked the comment section and noticed that there were the factions here. There were even a lot of random people who felt a comment and took a dig at Jocelyn. At that moment, a highlighted notification popped up on my screen

Chapter 180

Chapter 180

It was a post from

(hereby declare that I reserve the right to take legal action against all defamatory statements and rumors made by Ms. Jocelyn Cornell. I won't hesitate to..."

[scas instantly stunned. Once I came back to my senses, I checked Elijah's account. There weren't a lot of things going on there. There were only three posts in total, and the first two were

One of them was shared from Linden's aunt was an interview about the company. The other one was a post he shared from a business partner as a sign of support. The third one was the post I just got notified about. I read every single word and detected nothing but coldness.

Was Elijah actually drawing a line with Jocelyn?

I didn't quite process what I was reading. After all, Jocelyn claimed that she had Elijah's baby, I went back and checked all of Jocelyn's posts again, only to find that she didn't say anything about her pregnancy

What game were the two of them trying to play here?

On the webpage, finding the whole thing melodramatic,

That was when Teri called me "Did you see it, Art? Elijah is totally dumping Jocelyn"

I asked. "Why, though? She has his baby"

Telwounded particularly disdainful when she said, "Well, aren't you a silly one? Won't Elijah be at a disadvantage in the divorce lawsuit if he admits to having an affair with Jocelyn now? In doesn't matter what's really going on He has to cut off ties with Jocelyn and be best for him to drop everything as his life depended on it."

I even more confused. "You say that, but he doesn't have to go this far. After all, cheating in a marriage doesn't mean he won't get anything out of the divorce, and there isn't any punishment waiting for him down the road either."

Teri was stumped

It was true. Tel and I could tell M, Webb about it. He told us in a helpless tone that the person having an affair wouldn't face legal repercussions. There was also no way of making the person going through the divorce and getting nothing out of it.

On the contrary, I had not been working ever since I graduated seven years ago. I wouldn't be able to get a lot of things from the divorce.

Teri sounded like she didn't care about that. It's very cathartic to see them turning onto each other. Don't you find that liberating?

I wore a blank expression, and said, "Not at all fact, it makes me feel sick I wouldn't have concerned myself with their affairs if it weren't because the court session would begin soon." Teri let out a sigh of relief. "That's fine, then in any case, don't go soft on him" I was surprised. "Go soft on him? Why would I do that?"

Teri knew she said something wrong and she hurriedly explained herself. "I'm just worried about you. You didn't need Elijah in the past. You were able to soothe yourself without him." I responded helplessly, "That's enough. Let's not talk about him on such a fine day. Anyway, I need you to go shopping with me today."

about shopping, which we both loved, the mood took a turn for the better. An hour later, Teri rushed over and screamed out of surprise when she saw the black card.

"I knew it. Mr. Wood is pulling a classic act. How derring, You can use the black card across the globe. This is the legendary black card"

I immediately stopped Ter from crying out and and diffidently, know about black cards, but is this what they look like now!" Teri pulled back

and looked at me "You're the heiress to a wealthy family who has seen the world, Ms. York How could you not recognize a black card?"

I said awkwardly, "I saw it once when I was young. How am I supposed to now if this is an actual black card? I thought Logan just gave me a random credit card"

Tripod and kept searching for something on the internet while she held the black card. When she found what she was looking for, her face turned red from excitement. "This is an anonymous black card, and yours is a secondary card.

You don't need any signature or PIN to use it. Oh, actually, signatures aren't important. What matters is that it re

Tasked, "What's the limit for this card?"

that it represents your identity."

Teri responded in an excited tone, "Theoretically speaking, these cards didn't have a limit. Word has it that it's a hundred million dollars a day."

My legs turned into jelly, and I almost fell and hit the chair. I asked awkwardly. "That much? Maybe I should turn this to Login"

Teil rolled her eyes at me. "You've wasted seven years with Elijah, Ms. York. You've had your heart broken and your bank account drained at that time. Now, God can't even send you a wealthy and handsome guy. Are you seriously going to return the card?" They stand at anymore