

REBORN, REAWAKENED, REKINDLED

Chapter 15

Chapter 15 “Huh? You’re back for stage?” Barbara asked with a hint of surprise in her voice. “Well, of course. If the opportunity arises, I’ll definitely go. What else am I supposed to do?” I had thought about starting at the junior level in the family business, but I’m not really into that. Plus, my parents were in pretty good health conditions, they didn’t need me for the moment. I wanted to chase my dreams again. Barbara patted on my thigh, “I always want to tell you this. Since you were the Cello bella of Rosemont College, it would be a real waste if you just became a housewife. Don’t worry, if there’s any classy music event, I’ll put your name forward!” I made a clapping gesture of gratitude, “Thanks, I really appreciate it. I’ll pick up the tab tonight, no need to be shy!” After a few drinks, I wanted to be back home. I called Bailey for picking me up. I had just hung up when I heard a familiar voice, “Irene?” I turned around, it was Oscar. “Oscar, what are you doing here?” I asked. “I work part-time nearby, just finished my shift. Irene, have you been drinking?” Oscar must have smelt the alcohol on me. I held my head, feeling a bit queasy, and nodded. The alcohol was starting to hit me and my mind was a blur. “Oscar, can you drive?” Oscar responded, “Yeah, I can. If you’re not feeling up to it, I can drive for you.” What a good boy. I tossed Oscar my car keys then told Bailey on phone not to come. “Irene, is this... your car?” Oscar was clearly surprised and a little envious when he saw the black Panamera. I was having a splitting headache and replied, “Yeah, it’s my car. Set the GPS and take me to Sterling Estates.” “Sterling Estates?” Oscar was shocked again. The property prices in Sterling Estates were sky-high, he

must have heard about it. Seeing Oscar dumbstruck, I moved closer and leaned against his shoulder. This drunken behavior always leads to romantic atmosphere.

Oscar snapped back to reality, realized our close distance, and quickly supported me. He blushed, "Irene, be careful not to trip off." I pretended a drunken laugh, "Oscar, you're so considerate. Your girlfriend must be really lucky. Unlike me! A failed marriage. Owning nothing except money. Look, this car is just the most common one we have. If you like it, I can give it to you!" "No, no, Irene. You've had too much to drink. I'll get you home." Oscar quickly shook his head and helped me into the car. Oscar drove very carefully and slowly, probably afraid of scratching the car. I sat in the passenger seat, pretended to sleep, occasionally opening my eyes to check where we were. After a while, Oscar spoke up, "Irene, we're near Sterling Estates. Where's your villa?" "Rosewood House." I answered with my eyes closed. Oscar entered the villa number into the GPS and drove me home. Once the car stopped, I took out a wad of cash from my purse and handed it to Oscar, "Here's your fee for driving." Oscar looked a bit flustered and quickly handed the money back to me, "Irene, you don't have to do that. I was just helping out. It's not a business transaction." "Just take it. It's late and it'll be inconvenient for you to get a taxi. Drive this car home and call me tomorrow, I'll send my driver to pick it up." I unfastened my seatbelt and got out of the car without waiting for Oscar's response. I went straight home. As soon as I got home, I woke Ada up and asked her to make me a glass of lemonade to sober me up. Without any complaint, Ada immediately went to the kitchen to prepare it. In a couple of days, Neil would be attending a business conference, getting closer to meeting his true love. And I was getting closer to my freedom.

But tonight, after a while, I heard car engine shut off outside, and soon Neil appeared before me. He glimpsed me, who was slumping on the couch in the living room. Then he sat down on the other side. He smelled strongly of

alcohol, just like me. "Ma'am, your lemonade is ready." Ada placed a glass of freshly made lemonade in front of me and respectfully greeted Neil, "Mr. Whitmore, you're back." Neil glanced at her, expressionless, without any response. I sat up and gave Neil a bright smile, "You've been drinking too, haven't you? Drink this. Ada, make me another one, please." Ada nodded and went back to the kitchen. "No need." Neil didn't even touch the glass. I was secretly pleased. This was the lemonade made by his future mother-in-law. In order to chase Bonnie, he should have been nice to her. However, He's being indifferent to his future mother-in-law today, how is he going to leave a good impression on her in the future? Ada brought out another glass of lemonade. I told Neil, "This is the lemonade made by Ada, who was waked up in the middle of the night. If you don't drink it, you're being disrespectful." Ada quickly responded, "Mr. Whitmore, ma'am, it's my job as a nanny, it's no trouble at all." "He's just rude and has bad temper, Ada. Don't take it to heart." I spoke softly, to compare the coldness of Neil in front of Ada. He fell head over heels for Bonnie, right? I was just adding some obstacles to his pursuit. "No, no, ma'am, you're being too harsh!" Ada was starting to panic. "Alright Ada, you can go rest now." I waved my hand, indicating she should go back to bed. Once Ada left, I drank half a glass of lemonade and then went upstairs to shower. Neil, as usual, went to the guest room to rest. Just as I came out of the shower, I found Neil sitting on the bed in the master bedroom, still in his pajamas. I frowned, "What are you doing in my room?" Neil looked equally irritated, "My parents are here. They're staying in the guest room tonight."

10.0007 Chapter 15 I was totally shocked and confused. His family had always been looking forward to a baby from Neil and me, but they had never come to Sterling Estates to urge us in person. But why would they suddenly show up today? "Why is it so out of blue?" I was all over the place. "Out of the blue?" Neil sneered. "What you have said to Russel? Don't you know what you've done?" So that was the reason Neil came home tonight. It turned out to

be in response to his parents' 'surprise inspection in the middle of the night. I swore, I never thought Russel would spill the beans, let alone got Neil's parents over to my house. What a trouble! "I didn't say anything to him, and just asked him to persuade you to divorce me." I didn't want to take the blame for this. "How would I know he'd go blabbing to your parents?" "How long are you planning to play this game?" Neil was clearly getting annoyed, his fone became hostile. I didn't respond. Instead, I just opened the drawer and took out the divorce agreement I had prepared beforehand. I had already signed it and I had no intention of taking any of Neil's assets. I just wanted a divorce. I handed the divorce agreement to Neil and then started applying a face mask. "Once you sign, you'll know if I'm just messing with The atmosphere of tension was getting horrible. Through the vanity mirror, I could see Neil's face turning grimmer. you, won't you?" Just as he was about to rip up the divorce agreement, there was a knock on the bedroom door. Chapter 16