

Reborn: Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

Chapter 491

Chapter 491

Chapter 491 Side Story: Silvia and Spencer (9)

Bryant's attention was all on Silvia just now. Now that Spencer was standing before Silvia, Bryant diverted his gaze to Spencer, who appeared to be a decent scholar.

Bryant raised his hand, indicating for the person who was pushing his wheelchair to stop.

His gaze only stayed on Spencer for a second before returning to Silvia.

"Shiloh, I have something to say to you.

"Just give me ten minutes, okay?"

Bryant's voice was very soft, but even so, the fear in Silvia's heart did not diminish at all. Those unbearable memories of the past were like wild beasts, biting at her nerves.

Silvia did not speak and turned to leave but found that there appeared several men standing on the stairs.

They seemed to be Bryant's subordinates.

Silvia only brought Paige with her, so it was impossible for her to break out of the encirclement at the moment.

Her face turned deathly pale as she lowered her head and grasped the hem of her clothes tightly. She didn't say a word.

Bryant looked at her with infatuation and coaxed, "Shiloh, turn around and let me see your face, okay?"

"I just wanted to talk to you. I didn't mean to hurt you.

"Come here, please..."

Silvia mustered up the courage to interrupt him. "I have nothing to say to you. Let me leave."

Bryant controlled his wheelchair to slowly approach Silvia. He fixed his gaze firmly at Silvia, looking awfully stubborn and frightening.

"Shiloh, I haven't seen you for a year. Don't you miss me?"

"After you left, I've been thinking about you every day.

"Because of you, my legs have been broken. The past grudges should have been offset.

"Shiloh, let's start over again, okay?"

Bryant finally came to Silvia's side and reached out to grab her. "Shiloh..."

"Don't touch me!"

When Silvia sensed him getting closer, she immediately screamed sharply, as if she had gone crazy. Then she held her head and squatted down, her body trembling non-stop.

"Don't touch me. Leave me alone."

Silvia kept muttering as if she had been possessed.

She couldn't help but recall the broken and damp basement, the dim light, and her body stained with disgusting remains that Bryant had left behind.

Everything related to those days in her memory made her sick and desperate.

Bryant intended to reach out to touch her, but his hand was grasped and thrown to the side by Spencer.

"What do you want to do to my wife?" Spencer's handsome face exuded strong coldness and anger.

Bryant was injured, so Spencer wasn't very tough with him.

Otherwise, Spencer would have kicked Bryant when he approached Silvia.

"Who is your wife?" Bryant was stunned.

"Silvia," Spencer replied indifferently.

Bryant was completely dumbfounded when he heard this.

He said in disbelief, "It's impossible, I haven't heard about her marriage. You are lying to me!"

Spencer's tone was extremely cold. "Silvia and I just got married four days ago. We didn't invite you, so it's understandable that you didn't know it."

After Spencer finished speaking, he squatted down and held Silvia's shoulder, coaxing her in a soft voice, "Silvia, get up. Let's go home."

The last bit of reason that Silvia had made her know that Spencer was helping her out. After a while, she nodded gently.

Spencer helped her up, took off his suit, covered her in the suit, and protected her tightly in his arms.

Spencer did not smoke. So there was only the faint smell of detergent on his suit.

Silvia was immersed in his breath, and the uneasiness in her heart was slightly relieved.

However, Bryant gazed at them maliciously, which was gloomy and scary.

When Spencer and Silvia took a step forward, the people behind Bryant stepped forward and blocked their way.

Spencer said coldly, "Mr. Tirrell, do you want to fight? With the current situation of the Tirrell family, are you sure you want to stir up trouble in public?"

At the time, the Tirrell family was falling day after day.

A year ago, under the joint suppression of Kael and Anaya, the Tirrell family almost failed to survive.

In addition to the exposure of many unspeakable secrets, the Tirrell family had been watched closely by the police.

However, the police had yet to get convincing evidence, so Bryant was not caught yet.

But if Bryant made trouble now, which equaled offering the police a reason to arrest him, along with Anaya's assistance to the police, Bryant might be imprisoned for the rest of his life.

It might even implicate Bryant's father and the entire Tirrell family.

Bryant closed his eyes and said in a muffled and trembling voice, "Let them go."

After getting the order, the people behind Bryant immediately stepped aside to give way to Silvia and Spencer.

Spencer held Silvia and walked out. Bryant looked at the backs of the two as they walked away, and clenched his fingers tightly.

Silvia knew nothing about Bryant's reaction.

Even when they walked out of the gallery, her body was still trembling slightly.

Spencer held her into the back seat of the car, and Paige got into the driver's seat and drove back home.

Spencer hugged Silvia and gently patted her back, coaxing her over and over again. "It's okay now. We're going home. Everything will be fine."

After an unknown period, Silvia finally recovered from her previous nervousness. Her fingers tugged at the sleeves of Spencer's white shirt, indicating for him to let go of her.

When Spencer let go of her, Silvia did not take off his suit to return it to him.

Instead, she wrapped herself even tighter in the suit, shrinking away from him to the other side. Silvia leaned against the car door, hugging herself tightly.

Her muffled voice came from the suit. "Thank you for what you did just now."

She had already thanked him many times today.

Spencer said lightly, "It's fine."

The air in the car restored its previous silence. Silvia still huddled up and leaned against the car door.

Spencer did not disturb her and only looked at her quietly.

Not long after, he received a text message from an unknown number on his phone.

Although there was no name mentioned in the message, Spencer could tell that it was sent by Bryant.

"Silvia was once kept captive by me and was raped many times by me.

"Her body and heart are both branded by me.

"She can't forget me easily.

"She's mine.

"If you're a sensible man, you'd better take the initiative to divorce her. Or I may do something horrible."

The first sentence of Bryant's message was to convince Spencer of Silvia's filthy past and make Spencer hate her.

And Bryant sent the other words to declare his ownership of Silvia.

Spencer looked at the shocking content on the screen, and his grip on the phone tightened bit by bit as if he was about to crush the phone

He finally understood why Silvia was so frightened and anxious when she saw Bryant.

The last time, he met Silvia squatting on the ground and crying, which was probably because she had just seen Bryant.

Spencer had a calm and humble personality, and he rarely went mad. But at this moment, he wished he could find Bryant and kill him.

Just now in the gallery, Spencer had even felt pity for Bryant because of the

injuries on Bryant's legs.

Now it seemed that Bryant deserved it.

The car reached the Helms' villa. Silvia slowly got out of the car and

returned the suit to Spencer. Then she didn't say anything, just lowering her head and walking into the villa.

Paige said to Spencer, "Professor Marrow, thanks for the help today."

"It's okay. Take good care of Silvia. I'll leave now."

Paige nodded and immediately caught up with Silvia and helped her into

the villa.

Spencer looked at Silvia's back with great concern. Then he opened the car door, got in, and drove away.

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Chapter 492 Side Story: Silvia and Spencer (10)

Anaya was reading a book upstairs. When she saw from the window that

Silvia went back, she went downstairs.

"Silvia, why did Professor Morrow send you back? What happened?"

The moment Anaya asked that question, she noticed that Silvia seemed to be in a bad mood.

Silvia forced a smile. "Nothing. I'm tired and need some rest. I won't come down for dinner."

"Alright. Get some rest." Anaya did not push her.

When Silvia went back to her room, Anaya asked Paige, "Something happened to her?"

Paige told Anaya everything that had happened today. Anaya could not help but fly into a rage.

"He hurt Silvia so much. I thought he had some remorse. But he hasn't changed at all!"

Paige said, "I am going to call Mr. Hampden and tell him about it. We will go back tomorrow."

"Tomorrow?" Anaya did not want to leave Silvia so soon. But as Bryant was pestering Silvia, she should not stay here.

"By the way, Silvia is the substitute teacher for Cullen. You'd better tell Cullen about her departure."

"After I will tell Cullen about it. We will leave tomorrow." Paige nodded.

With that, Paige went upstairs to find Silvia.

As Silvia did not come down for dinner, Anaya left her some food.

Maybe Paige and Silvia talked some sense into Silvia. She ate dinner at eight o'clock.

Around nine o'clock, Anaya took a shower and went to bed. But she suddenly sat up.

Sitting on the sofa and reading a book, Hearst asked when he saw Anaya get up, "What do you need?"

Anaya put on her slippers and said casually, "I need to find Silvia and stay with her. She may feel lonely if she sleeps alone."

Hearst pursed his lips, "Aren't you worried that I will feel lonely?"

His voice was faint and steady. It didn't look like he would be afraid.

Anaya walked to his side and bent down to kiss his lips. "It's just one night. Sleep tight. You'll be fine on your own."

She sounded like putting an unruly kid to sleep.

Hearst wrapped his arm around her waist and pulled her. Anaya sat on his lap.

"Put me down. I'm very heavy." Anaya pushed him away.

She had a big belly now and gained some weight and was worried that Hearst would mind.

But Hearst had shown the slightest trace of dislike.

"Just stay here for a while. What happened to Silvia?" Hearst rested his chin on Anaya's shoulder and kissed her.

Anaya did not resist his acts of intimacy. "She met Bryant and had some flashbacks."

"So Bryant made Silvia sad and you are going to be with her to make her feel better, right?"

"Yeah."

Hearst was silent for a moment and said, "The Tirrell family is in a rut. I can make Bryant pay for that."

Anaya was hesitant, "Won't you go too far? Bryant is a cripple."

It would be mean to bully such a disabled man.

"He is so pathetic to live a life like this. It would be better to end his misery."

Hearst kissed Anaya's neck.

Anaya was lost for words.

Surprisingly, she and Bryant were on the same page.

She thought for a moment before saying, "This is not a lawless place. Just do as you see fit. Don't go overboard."

"I know."

"Now, let go of me."

"One more minute."

"Let go."

"Just one more minute."

"No way. Put me down." Anaya pushed him away.

As Anaya was pregnant, Hearst did not want to force her or argue with her for fear of hurting the child. So, he kissed her and said softly, "I won't force

you to sleep with me."

He continued, "Just stay here a little longer, okay?"

Anaya's legs went soft after his passionate kiss. She did not go against Hearst. Instead, Anaya said, blushing, "Do what you want. Just be quick."

"Okay."

An hour and a half later, Anaya knocked on Silvia's door.

"Silvia, can I go in?"

After a few seconds, Silvia's voice sounded from inside, "Come in, please."

Her voice was hoarse and haggard, with a strong nasal sound, probably from crying for a long time.

Anaya pushed open the door and went in. The room was dark as the thick curtains blocked the light.

A beam of light from the corridor illuminated a corner of the room. Anaya could only vaguely see Silvia curling up under the covers.

Anaya closed the door, walked over, and sat by the bed. "Are you feeling better now?"

There was a rustling sound and Silvia popped out from the cover. She was staring at Anaya with half of her face under the covers.

"Can I stay with you tonight?" Anaya climbed onto the bed.

Silvia sniffed and said in a muffled voice, "Why are you asking since you are already here?"

"Are you going back tomorrow?" Anaya lay down beside her.

"I am not going back for the time being. I want to be with you." Silvia pulled back the covers and shared them with Anaya.

"I won't go out for the next few days. You have to protect me," Silvia said.

She spent most of her time in the hospital when she was in Germany. Not long after Silvia was discharged from the hospital, she began to work

as an online service agent for a public welfare organization. Her life was occupied by her job and she barely had any free time.

She had an accent, did not like the food here, and had no friends. Silvia was living a difficult life.

Her family had gone to great lengths to take care of her. So even though she could not fit in, she never complained to her family.

Having returned to America, Silvia hated to leave.

She grew up here and felt that this was her motherland.

Silvia only felt at ease when she was in America.

When she was living in other places, she felt like a stranger, an outsider.

If not for Bryant, she would have moved back to Boston.

Anaya smiled. "Don't say that. Otherwise, I would think you fell for me."

Silvia wrapped her arm around Anaya's waist and rubbed her face against Anaya's chest. "Why not? I like you."

"You are much better than men. You smell good and you are nice. You won't hurt my feelings."

Anaya knew the last sentence was what Silvia really wanted to say. She said softly, "Not all men are like Bryant. You will find someone who loves you back."

Silvia laughed at herself. "All men are the same. You know what I have gone through. No one will accept me for who I am."

"When Jared was chasing me, he didn't know better. But he still chose me.

The same is for you. You will meet a worthy man."

Silvia buried her head in Anaya's chest and said in a muffled voice, "Women

who have gone through a breakup or divorce are in a much better situation than me.

"Ana, we are different."

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Chapter 493 Side Story: Silvia and Spencer (11)

Not knowing how to comfort Silvia, Anaya fell silent.

After some time, Silvia's breathing stabilized.

Anaya thought that she was asleep, so Anaya hugged her and was about to get some sleep. But she heard Silvia say, "Ana, your bosoms have become much bigger.

"And softer."

With that, Silvia rubbed against her chest.

Anaya was lost for words.

Silvia was no longer that innocent girl.

She was more like Aracely now.

Anaya pulled Silvia out of her arms and whispered, "Go to sleep. Don't mess around."

Silvia grunted, got into Anaya's arms again, and fell asleep.

The next day, Silvia refused to leave the room. Anaya was worried that she was bored. So Anaya led Silvia to the garden, had someone bring an easel and some painting tools, and asked Silvia to draw a portrait for her.

Silvia was concentrated when she painted. Soon she forgot everything else and threw herself into the painting.

Anaya sat in the chair for a long time, feeling her butt going numb. After two hours, Silvia finally finished the portrait.

Silvia asked Anaya to sit down and drew another one, but Anaya refused.

Silvia could only carry the sleeping dog onto the chair and start painting a picture for the dog.

Anaya watched her from the side before Mina came over with her phone, "Mrs. Helms, Mr. Helms just called you."

Anaya thanked Mina, took the phone, and called Hearst.

"What's wrong?"

"I just asked Samuel to find Bryant."

Hearing that it had something to do with Bryant, Anaya glanced at Silvia. She walked a bit further and asked, "Then?"

Hearst's voice got tense. "Bryant disappeared."

"Do you mean that someone else has already done something to Bryant? Could it be Mr. Hampden?" Anaya was unconvinced.

Ever since Kael found Silvia, he had been going against the Tirrell family.

However, as the Hampden family only had some influence in Germany, Kael could not punish the Tirrell family for what they had done to Silvia.

"No. Someone from the Morrow family."

Anaya was stunned. "Spencer?"

Hearst grunted. Sensing her surprise, he asked, "Do you know him?"

"He lives next door. But who is he?" Anaya thought hard but could recount any major family with the surname Morrow in Boston.

"They don't do business in Boston, as far as I know."

Hearst said in a low and slow voice, "The Morrow family is not doing business. They are politicians."

"The Morrow family from Washington D.C.?" Anaya was surprised.

"Yes. Spencer is the youngest son. Although he doesn't follow in his father's footsteps, he is still a Morrow.

"Bryant messed with him. I am afraid he is in trouble."

Anaya still didn't recover from the shock. "Spencer looks harmless. I didn't expect him to be so protective."

Hearst asked, "You know about the grudge between Spencer and Bryant, don't you?"

"He was the one who sent Silvia home yesterday."

Hearst knew what Anaya meant.

He warned her, "Spencer has a complicated background. Ask Silvia to stay away from him."

Anaya was about to agree when she saw a man standing next to Silvia. She paused. "I don't think I can do anything."

Hearst did not know what she meant.

"Spencer has got into our courtyard."

Silvia was halfway through the drawing when Sammo suddenly woke up and jumped down from the chair.

She got up to catch the dog, turned around, and bumped into a man.

She staggered back. As the man was about to reach out to her, she waved her hand in the air and grabbed the man's collar.

The collar was pulled open. A few buttons came undone, revealing the man's collarbone and fair skin.

Silvia was finally on her feet. Seeing that his collar had been pulled open, she let go and looked away awkwardly. "Your shirt is not durable."

She heard him chuckling in a low voice. There was a trill in his voice.

"It is not."

Silvia was even more embarrassed.

She moved a few steps to the side and said, "I will compensate you for the shirt."

Spencer said, "Okay. I want a new one tomorrow."

Silvia was speechless.

He didn't know what it meant to be polite, did he?

She turned back to look at him. Their gazes converged.

He had been staring at her.

The realization made Silvia awkward.

It seemed that Spencer could sense all her emotions.

She changed the topic. "Are you looking for Ana?"

"I'm looking for you."

"Me?"

Sammo got in between them. Spencer looked down at the dog and asked

Silvia, "Do you need a model? I'm free."

Silvia's attention was diverted. She nodded.

She preferred people over dogs.

Spencer asked, "Shall I sit on that chair?"

"Yeah."

Spencer walked to the chair and sat down.

Silvia got back to the easel, picked up the painting brush, and examined his features.

She had to admit that Spencer was handsome.

He was tall and hunky with fair skin.

He was wearing a white shirt and black trousers, exuding wit, elegance, and restraint.

Being stared at like this, Spencer didn't have the slightest bit of discomfort.

However, Silvia had butterflies in her stomach.

Noticing their chemistry, Anaya stood far away and chose not to disturb them.

Spencer knew about Silvia's past, but he did not stay away from her. He even punished Bryant for her.

Despite his complicated family background, Spencer was capable enough to protect

Silvia.

Maybe he was the most suitable man for Silvia.

Sammo ran to Anaya and rubbed her leg before going to Silvia.

Anaya stopped the dog from running to Silvia and gestured for it to be quiet.

As the dog had been trained, it knew what the gesture meant. So, Sammo lay down at Anaya's feet, sticking out its tongue and wagging its tail obediently.

It took a long time to draw a painting. Anaya was tired after standing for a long time, so she took Sammo back to get some rest.

The sunlight was strong, so Spencer and Silvia moved under a tree.

It was already noon. Silvia hadn't finished yet.

Mina asked them to go in for lunch. Silvia nodded, added a few more

strokes, and put down the pen.

She was about to tell Spencer to take a look at the painting. But Spencer was standing beside her and examining the painting.

He was very close to her. The shirt brushed against her shoulder. Silvia could smell the refreshing scent of his wash agent.

The wind blew. Under the mottled shade, she felt everything get brighter.

Her heart skipped a bit.

Chapter 494

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Chapter 494 Side Story: Silvia and Spencer (12)

"Can you give the painting to me? In exchange, I can take you to meet a famous painter."

Spencer's voice sounded. Silvia came back to her senses and nodded. "Sure."

Silvia took off the painting, found a bag with sketch papers in it, put the painting in, and handed it to Spencer.

Spencer's fingertips touched the back of her hand, giving her a shiver.

Spencer looked up and noticed that Silver blushed, although she still had that poker face.

He smiled. "Let's go in and have lunch."

"Okay."

After lunch, Spencer left.

Anaya told Silvia about Bryant's disappearance when Spencer was gone.

Silvia asked, "Is it because of Mr. Helms?"

"No." Anaya shook her head.

"Then who did this?" Silvia was puzzled.

"You will know it one day." Anaya did not tell her the truth.

"Bryant won't be bothering you for the time being. If you want to go out, just go ahead."

"Have you already rejected the substitute classes?"

Silvia nodded, "I told Cullen last night. But I plan to go back and finish the classes as Bryant won't cause us any trouble."

Silvia liked school life. Standing on the podium would give her a sense of accomplishment. She felt that she was needed.

Anaya asked, "Haven't you been thinking about what work to do? Why don't you try to be a teacher?"

Silvia worked part-time in a public welfare organization and did not get any salary.

She wanted to find a job before, but she was not brave enough to make the move.

Anaya's proposal was tempting to her.

"But being a teacher is no easy feat. I don't even have a teacher qualification certificate."

Anaya said, "You can get prepared for the certification exam. Just give it a try. Anyway, you are still young."

Silvia nodded hard, but got a bit worried, "But I don't know how to prepare for the exam."

"Maybe you can ask Professor Morrow."

"But I want to be a teacher in Germany. He may not know that."

"Do you want to go back to Germany?"

Silvia was silent for a while before saying, "In fact, I like America more, but my parents are in Germany."

"You can stay in Boston and fly to Ottawa when you want to visit them. It won't be hard."

Silvia seemed to have been persuaded. "Then I'll call my dad and talk to him about it."

At night, Spencer was reading a book in the study.

The maids told him that the young lady who visited the house a few days ago was waiting for him outside. They asked him if he wanted to see her.

"Let her in." Spencer put down the book.

"Yes, sir."

After the maid left, Spencer put away the book and went downstairs.

Silvia just entered the door when he got down.

She was wearing a white dress with daisies on it, and her hair was tied into a ponytail. Her thin bangs covered her forehead. Her fair skin made her look very innocent.

But Spencer knew that she had gone through a lot of suffering and she was not as ignorant as she seemed to be.

He walked up to her and stood still.

The girl was a head shorter than him. He lowered his head to look her in the eye. "Why are you here? It's late at night."

When Silvia looked up at him, Spencer could see her long, thick eyelashes.

"I'm here to return your shirt."

"Just for this?"

"There is one more thing."

"What?"

Silvia asked sincerely, "I want to stay in Boston and be a teacher. Can I ask you some questions?"

"Of course." Spencer was surprised by that. But he agreed with a smile.

Silvia's eyes lit up. "Thank you! You are so nice!"

Spencer's smile widened. He took out his mobile phone, turned it around, and handed it to her. "Do you mind giving me your phone number?"

"I don't!"

After they exchanged phone numbers, Silvia thanked him again, turned around, and left.

In the next few days, Silvia ran between school and home, dropped by Spencer's house for a meal, and listened to his experience as a teacher.

As she was occupied, there was no time for games.

Having known the examination process, Silvia went to the bookstore to buy some books.

One day, she asked Spencer which version was better. He said that he had just finished class and could pick her up.

As Silvia spent a lot of time with him these days, she was used to having him around. So, he agreed immediately.

Silvia waited for half an hour before Spencer arrived.

Silvia asked suspiciously, "It took so long to go from one teaching building to here?"

Spencer said with a straight face, "We were delayed. Let's go."

Half an hour later, they arrived at the bookstore.

Spencer scanned the shelves and did not see the book that Silvia needed.

So he went to ask the shop assistant.

Upon seeing his handsome features, the shop assistant blushed. But the sight of Silvia made her disappointed. "Sir, is she your girlfriend?"

Silvia was standing not far away behind Spencer. She heard the question.

She wanted to explain, but then she heard Spencer say, "She is my wife. We

are married."

Silvia's jaw dropped.

Spencer led her to the shelf that the shop assistant had mentioned.

Standing in front of the shelf, she gazed at Spencer.

He said misleading things to her before.

Could it be that he...

Spencer took the book and looked into her eyes. "Sorry for using you as an excuse."

Silvia immediately knew what he meant.

He didn't want to give that shop assistant any hope. So he used her as an excuse.

Silvia shook her head. "It's fine. But you should have explained it to me earlier. Otherwise, I..."

Silvia found it difficult to finish her sentence.

If she continued, it would be very embarrassing.

"What would you do?" Spencer raised his eyebrows.

Silvia met his gaze and had a hunch that he seemed to know what she was going to say.

Her cheeks turned red as she looked away. "Nothing. I'm going to find other books. You can stay here."

Spencer did not make things difficult for her and nodded.

Not long after Silvia left, Spencer found all the books that he was looking for.

When he was about to look for Silvia, he saw Osvaldo and some female classmates standing behind him.

Osvaldo said in surprise, "Professor Morrow, what a coincidence."

"We heard from the shop assistant that a gentleman brought his wife to buy books. It turned out to be you."

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Chapter 495 Side Story: Silvia and Spencer (13)

The girl next to him said, "Professor Morrow, where is Mrs. Morrow? Can we meet her?"

"Yes. Let us meet the woman that wins the heart of such a wonderful man like you."

"Come on, I want to see her!"

Spencer never put on airs in front of his students. So they got along pretty well. Therefore, his students were very casual with him.

Spencer opened his thin lips slightly. Before he could speak, Silvia came over with a few books in her arms. "Professor Morrow, I have found the other books..."

Silvia noticed that a few people were standing in front of Spencer, and she stopped.

Silvia did not know the girls, but Osvaldo had been her student. So Silvia guessed that the others were also students, so she smiled at them. "Are you Professor Morrow's students? Are you also here to buy books?"

When the girls saw her, they were shocked at first.

Spencer's wife looked so young, like a freshman.

But Spencer was turning 30.

Tsk.

Cradle robber.

The girls looked at each other and said in unison, "Nice to meet you, Mrs. Morrow!"

The girls were very excited. But Osvaldo had a look of disbelief on his face. "Ms. Halton, you are Professor Morrow's wife?"

Silvia was bemused.

"I'm not."

A girl laughed, "Of course, you are not. We won't spread it in school."

Obviously, she did not believe Silvia's words at all and thought that Silvia was lying to them to keep the secret.

Puzzled, Silvia turned to look at Spencer. Spencer said, "They heard something from the shop assistant and misunderstood."

Silvia understood and continued to explain, "I really am not Professor Morrow's wife."

The girls gave Silvia a say-no-more smile and still believed that Silvia was Spencer's wife.

Silvia didn't know what to say and looked at Spencer for help.

Spencer didn't explain. Instead, he said, "Since we've got all the books, let's go home."

When the two words "go home" came out, someone responded to it quickly. "It's not 'I'll send you home' but 'Let's go home'?"

Silvia explained again, "We live close to each other."

The girls kept smiling.

Silvia gave up and stopped explaining.

"Professor Morrow, let's go to ring them up."

Spencer saw Silvia looking frustrated and was somewhat amused.

It reminded him of a meme.

A meme of a sad rabbit.

Spencer caught up with her and took the books away. "Let's go."

Silvia followed behind him. But Osvaldo suddenly called out to them, "Professor Morrow, Ms. Halton, how about we have dinner together after buying the books?"

"My family owns a restaurant near this bookstore."

Silvia was Spencer's woman, so he had to give up on Silvia.

However, Spencer was making advances to another girl in the game a few days ago. Osvaldo felt obligated to sound out Spencer's attitude towards Silvia for the sake of Silvia's happiness.

Spencer did not reply but turned to look at Silvia, waiting for her to make the decision.

Silvia wanted to refuse, but Osvaldo saw who the boss was between the two and said, "Ms. Halton, please say yes. I go to your class whenever I can,

after all.

"After you leave this job, we may never see each other again."

Osvaldo thought it was a good excuse to persuade Silvia, but he suddenly got emotional and felt a lump in his throat.

He found out his crush was married before he could even tell her his feelings. What could be worse than this?

Silvia hesitated for a long time and finally agreed.

She and Spencer went to the counter to pay. Spencer asked, "Osvaldo often goes to your class recently?"

Silvia nodded. "Yes. There were times when the lessons were the same. But he sat through all of them."

Spencer fell silent and looked thoughtful.

After Osvaldo bought the books, they went to the restaurant owned by Osvaldo's family.

It was a DIY sort of barbecue restaurant, and the whole place was nicely designed and decorated.

They took a table and sat down. Osvaldo and Spencer went to get food,

leaving the girls sitting at the table.

The girls kept asking Silvia questions, like how she met Spencer, when they got married, and how many kids they planned to have.

Silvia answered them one by one.

"Professor Morrow and I are neighbors. We are not married. Nothing is happening between us."

Seeing that Silvia refused to be honest with them, the girls knew that this conversation wasn't going anywhere.

One of the girls sat next to Silvia and asked in a small voice, "I heard that men with a high nose bridge are constantly horny. Do you have sex often?"

Silvia's face turned pale, and her hands on her knees gripped her skirt tightly. "I don't know."

Silvia had many bad memories of sex, and she did not want to talk about it.

The girl did not notice Silvia's anxiety, and she continued jokingly, "Ms. Halton, don't be shy. We are all girls. You can whisper to me, and I will keep

it to myself..."

Bang!

As the girl spoke, a plate full of vegetables was slammed down in front of her.

Shocked, she looked up and met Spencer's cold eyes.

Spencer rarely lost his temper. He always came across as a quiet and gentle man.

But now, Spencer was wearing a straight face and looking so scary. They could even cut the air with a knife.

"What did you say to her?"

The girl could tell he was angry and quickly got up. "Just some chitchat. Nothing really."

The girl was almost scared to tears by Spencer. She lowered her head and looked at Silvia for help. Only then did she notice Silvia looked unwell and realize that she had said something wrong.

Spencer said coldly, "Get out of the way."

The girl hurriedly nodded and changed to a seat across from them.

Oswaldo also noticed that Silvia was in a low mood and sat down beside her. "Ms. Halton..."

As soon as he called out to her, Silvia shot up in horror, as if Oswaldo was some kind of virus.

"Don't come near me!"

Oswaldo was startled by Silvia's action, and the girls also looked at Silvia strangely.

Silvia noticed their gazes and finally realized what she had just said.

She clenched her hands. Her mind was mess. She did not know what to do.

At this moment, a warm big hand grabbed her wrist.

Silvia shuddered. But she calmed down when she saw it was Spencer's hand.

Spencer pulled her toward him and asked in a soft voice, "Do you want to sit with me?"

Silvia hesitated for a moment and slowly nodded.

She sat down next to Spencer, her face still a little pale.

Spencer did not let go of her hand and slowly moved closer to her.

When their arms met, Silvia didn't act or look disgusted. She even clung to

Spencer closely, as if he was the only one she could rely on here.

Oswaldo saw how close the two were and was finally sure of their relationship. He was both relieved and sad.

Because of this little episode, the atmosphere was a little awkward.

Fortunately, Oswaldo was a mood-maker, and the mood soon lightened again.

After Silvia recovered, she talked with others from time to time, but most of the time, she was relatively quiet.

Spencer knew that she felt uncomfortable. So he was about to leave with her right after the meal.

Silvia put her things into her bag and apologized to Oswaldo.

She had been too emotional just now and had embarrassed Oswaldo.

Oswaldo smiled and said, "No worries. You and Professor Morrow be careful on the road."

His smile took some guilt off Silvia. "Sure."

Chapter 496

Chapter 496

Chapter 496 Side Story: Silvia and Spencer (14)

When they arrived at the exit, Spencer's driver was already waiting there.

Silvia sat in the back row, and Spencer followed.

The car hit the road, and it was quiet in the car.

Spencer had alcohol tonight, and now he probably finally felt drunk and was leaning against the back of the chair for a rest.

The window on his side was not closed, and the wind poured in.

Silvia was worried that he would catch a cold, so she leaned over to close the window for him.

However, before she could reach the window control button, Spencer fell on her.

Silvia did not push him away. Instead, she called him softly, "Professor Morrow?"

Spencer had no reaction.

Silvia had no choice but to straighten him up and close the window.

As soon as the window was closed, Spencer fell on her again.

He seemed to think she was one of the plush toys he had at home and held her tightly.

Silvia tried to push him away.

But she couldn't.

Silvia still felt low. She was too depressed and tired to care about Spencer, so she let him hold her.

She thought about her rude behavior at dinner just now and felt very bad. Perhaps socializing really wasn't her thing.

The atmosphere started well, but it was ruined by her.

The more Silvia thought about it, the more she hated herself, and the worse she felt.

But soon, she realized something.

Just now, she felt uncomfortable when sitting with Osvaldo, but why did she feel fine when sitting with Spencer?

She even felt secure around him. And she even recovered much faster than usual.

Silvia did not dare to think further. She turned her head to look at the changing scenery outside the window to distract herself.

When they arrived at Spencer's house, the driver got out of the car and helped Spencer out.

Spencer refused to let go of Silvia. Although he was quiet, he was very determined.

The driver was a little embarrassed. Silvia said, "I will take him upstairs. You can go now. I will go home by myself."

The driver nodded and soon left.

Spencer was over 6 feet tall, and Silvia was only 5 feet 3 inches, so it was difficult for Silvia to carry him. Silvia felt that he might crush her at any time.

With great difficulty, she carried Spencer to the living room. Silvia planned to leave him on the sofa. She would not go as far as upstairs.

She dragged both of them to the sofa and was ready to unload Spencer. However, Spencer held her too tightly. As a result, she fell on the sofa when putting Spencer down.

The sofa was very soft, and it wasn't painful when they fell on it.

At this time, Spencer had slackened his grip, so Silvia took the chance and got up.

As soon as she sat up, Spencer grabbed her hand and pulled her back. He turned over and got on top of her.

Silvia was stunned for a moment. Before she could react, the person on her leaned down and kissed her on the lips.

It was a light and short kiss, but it made Silvia's pupils shrink in shock.

After the kiss, Spencer seemed to have lost all his energy and collapsed on Silvia. The strong alcohol smell mixed with the fragrance on his body wrapped around Silvia and trapped her.

Spencer buried his head in Silvia's shoulder and said in a voice hoarse from drunkenness, "Silvia, I like you."

Silvia's mind went blank for a few seconds, and then she suddenly pushed Spencer off her and fled.

The door was slammed shut. After a long time, the man on the sofa slowly sat up.

His eyes were clear, not drunk at all.

Spencer raised his hand and touched his lips.

Tonight, Spencer saw that Silvia seemed to have completely put down her guard against him, so he pretended to be drunk and took advantage of her, and also confessed his feelings.

As for what would happen next between them, it depended on Silvia.

Anaya was in the living room waiting for Silvia to come back.

When Silvia entered the door, she didn't look like herself, as if her soul had been taken away.

Anaya walked over and took Silvia's hand. "Silvia, what's wrong with you?"

Silvia turned her head stupidly, looked at Anaya for a while, and shook her head. "I'm alright."

But Silvia didn't look alright at all.

Anaya frowned and asked, "Did Bryant come to you again?"

"No." Silvia looked hesitant, but in the end, she told Anaya about Spencer.

After Anaya heard the whole story, she didn't look surprised. She only calmly asked, "What do you think of Professor Morrow?"

"I don't know." Silvia lowered her head.

"Do you hate him?"

"No."

"So you like him?"

Silvia was silent for a moment and muttered, "Ana, you know my past..."

"Professor Morrow knows too."

"What did you say?" Anaya's words were so shocking that Silvia widened her eyes.

"Spencer already knows your past. And it's him who made Bryant

disappear."

Silvia was stunned and did not know what to say for a moment.

Anaya said softly, "Silvia, it's all over now. As long as you are willing to move on, you can start a new life right away."

Silvia did not reply, and Anaya did not rush her to make a decision. She sent Silvia upstairs to rest.

After they entered the room, Silvia grabbed Anaya's clothes. "Ana, can you share a bed with me tonight?"

"Okay." Anaya took Silvia's hand.

After that night, Silvia did not show up in front of Spencer again.

As for the books that she left in his car that night, Paige fetched them for her.

Silvia's substitute teacher job was over. Spencer logged into the game, but Silvia was never online.

According to Anaya, Silvia had been studying lately for the exams in

September. She spent all her time studying and didn't seem to have anything else on her mind.

Spencer came to Anaya's house several times, but Silvia never came out of her room to see him.

Silvia had made herself very clear.

After half a month of trying, Spencer stopped looking for Silvia.

Silvia thought that this thing was over. She was relieved, but at the same time, she also felt sad.

Without Spencer's badgering, Silvia's life returned to peace.

One day, Silvia logged into the game again.

After being away for half a month, there were more than a dozen new messages in her chat box. Most of them were from Marrow, and the rest were from Little Sheep.

She first apologized to Marrow for ghosting for so long and then went to read messages from Little Sheep.

Little Sheep: "Hey, Marrow is married in the real world. Why don't you cancel your partnership with him? I don't want him to be a two-timer."

Little Sheep: "Why are you offline all this time?"

Little Sheep: "Marrow seems to have broken up with his girlfriend. If you like him, you can pursue him now."

Silvia looked at the messages sent by Osvaldo and had a guess who Marrow was.

She tightened her grip on the mouse and sent a message: "Is Marrow surnamed Morrow?"

Osvaldo happened to be online, so Silvia got his reply immediately: "How do you know? Do you know Professor Morrow?"

Osvaldo was smart, and he asked tentatively, "You aren't Ms. Halton, are you?"

Silvia had very mixed feelings. "I am."

Osvaldo instantly lost his cool: "Damn! I actually helped Professor Morrow chase the girl I like!"

Osvaldo felt that his wound that had just healed was cut open.

Chapter 497

Chapter 497

Chapter 497 Side Story: Silvia and Spencer (15)

Silvia's focus was on the latter part of the sentence: "When did he pursue me?"

Osvaldo said that he had been forced to change his gender to pursue Spencer and had been oppressed by him. He scolded Spencer for being a bad person.

After swearing, he was worried that Spencer would hear it, so he immediately withdrew the message.

Silvia did not expect Spencer to like her since then.

However, she remembered that she did not have much contact with him back then.

While she was still in a daze, Osvaldo sent another message.

"Ms. Halton, people in the department are saying that Professor Morrow is going on a blind date today. Do you want to go over and take a look?"

Silvia replied in a second: "I'll pass."

Osvaldo replied with an "oh" and continued playing the game.

When he finished, he saw Silvia send him a message a few minutes ago: "Where is the blind date?"

At night, the lights in the bustling city were bright.

Spencer was dressed in a suit, and he was at the entrance of an elegant and stylish restaurant.

When he entered, he noticed a slender person in the corner flash behind a billboard and poke her head out.

Spencer paused and chuckled. He pretended not to notice the girl. He then walked into the restaurant.

After he left, the person hiding behind the billboard appeared. She looked through the wide glass of the restaurant and locked Spencer.

Silvia saw Spencer sitting beside a young and beautiful woman.

The woman was dressed in traditional clothes and looked elegant and dignified. She exuded the charm of a mature woman.

Her temperament matched Spencer's.

The two were sitting opposite each other, and Silvia didn't know what they were talking about. But in short, they looked like they were chatting happily.

This blind date was estimated to be successful.

Silvia felt so depressed that she wanted to turn around and leave, but her feet seemed to have been glued to the ground, and she could not move.

After a long time, the two finished dinner and walked out together.

When Silvia saw this, she immediately hid behind the billboard.

She waited for three minutes before poking her head out, wanting to see if Spencer and that woman had left.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she turned her head, she met Spencer's smiling eyes.

"Little girl, are you playing hide-and-seek?"

He looked expressionless but elegant.

But Silvia sensed his tease for her.

She took two steps back, lowered her head, and did not speak.

"Why didn't you answer?" Spencer took a step forward as his gaze landed on her.

After a long time, Silvia murmured, "How was your blind date?"

"It went smoothly. She said she was satisfied with me." Spencer's eyes flashed as he smiled.

"What about your feelings for her?" Silvia raised her head and looked straight into his eyes.

"What do you think?" Spencer did not answer.

"You chatted with her happily, so you should be satisfied as well."

Spencer did not give an accurate answer in the end.

Spencer grabbed one of Silvia's hands and pulled her towards him. He asked in a hoarse voice, "Why are you here?"

"I don't know."

"You do."

Spencer leaned over and tried to touch Silvia's lips.

Silvia was so shocked that she wanted to pull back, but she was held by her waist and could not move.

"Silvia, I like you."

Spencer's lips moved to her ear, and the heat that came out of his mouth when he spoke entered her ear. "I will give you a chance to choose. If you want to leave, push me away."

He lifted her face and kissed her lips again. He gently licked her lips, making her thrilled.

Silvia raised her hand, wanting to push Spencer away.

She struggled in her heart for a long time, but in the end, she did not do that.

Spencer noticed her movements. His eyes flashed, and he drew a distance from Silvia.

"Open your mouth." He pressed his finger against her lips.

"What..."

Silvia couldn't say the rest of the words.

Spencer held the back of her head and kissed her. Bit by bit, he took her consciousness away and made her at a loss.

Silvia never knew that kissing was such a delightful thing, which was completely different from the painful memories in her memory.

After the kiss, Silvia's vision was still a little blurred.

"Is it so comfortable?" Looking at Silvia's absent-mindedness, Silvia smiled and kissed her cheek.

Silvia blushed at his words and lowered her head without saying anything.

"Let's go back to the car." Spencer held her hand.

Only then did Silvia remember that she and Spencer were on the street.

Fortunately, the billboard covered them, so the passersby did not notice their romance.

Silvia nodded and let Spencer take her back into the car.

Spencer started the car and asked, "Are we dating now?"

To prevent Silvia from going back on her word, Spencer had to confirm the relationship.

The flush on Silvia's face faded, and she lowered her head to fiddle with her nails. "Do you know what happened between me and Bryant?"

"Yes."

Silvia fiddled with her hand even more. "Then..."

Spencer said in a low voice, "Silvia, Bryant is in the wrong. You were the victim. You shouldn't feel guilty.

"I admit that I can't ignore this matter, but I am willing to be with you until you turn the page.

"You have a life to live, and you don't have to deny yourself because of this matter."

"Thank you."

Silvia's eyes were slightly red. She turned her back to Spencer, pressed her forehead against the car window, and bit her lower lip to hold back her tears.

Spencer parked the car on the roadside and pulled Silvia into his arms.

Silvia leaned against his chest and choked. Spencer did not say anything to comfort her. He just hugged her quietly to let her know that he was there.

In Silvia's future life, he would always be there.

After Silvia calmed down, Spencer sent her back to Anaya's home.

After getting out of the car, Spencer kissed the corners of Silvia's eyes and said, "Go and rest early."

Silvia nodded. She suddenly thought of something and asked, "What about the lady you dated tonight?"

"You just went on a blind date with her, and then, you choose to be with me.

It's rude to her."

Spencer smiled and rubbed her hair. "She is married and won't mind."

Silvia was confused.

"She is my older sister. She came to persuade me to go back to Washington D.C. to work."

Silvia was speechless.

"Then, where did the rumors about your blind date come from?"

"I asked a few close students of mine to spread it."

Silvia laughed in anger. "You are so..."

"Are you angry?" Spencer kissed her again.

"No." Not only that, but she also felt quite happy. "Is that Marrow in the game you?"

"Yes."

"How do you know my account?"

"That game account of yours can be accessed through social media. I saw you in his friend list when I was playing the instance for a child of my colleague."

"You teach computer science. I thought you were like those hackers in the movies who hacked my computer to know my account."

It turned out that the story was so plain.

"I am a good citizen who obeys the law."

"Then, why did you kidnap Bryant? I heard Anaya say that even Mr. Helms couldn't find him."

Spencer's face sank when Silvia mentioned Bryant. "Didn't he think that he locked you up because he loved you? I just let him experience the feeling of

being loved deeply."

"You sent a woman..."

"No."

"You sent a man?" Silvia was shocked.

Spencer didn't answer. "Don't ask. Go back and rest."

Silvia nodded, turned, and walked out a few steps, but then came back.

"Anything else?" Spencer quietly watched her walk to him.

Silvia did not speak. She stood on tiptoe, kissed Spencer, and smiled at him. "Good night."

Chapter 498

Chapter 498

Chapter 498 Side Story: Silvia and Spencer (16)

After confirming their relationship, Spencer tricked Silvia into his home to prepare for the exam for the teacher qualification certificate. Every day, she would study until night.

In the following time, Anaya could always see hickeys on Silvia's neck.

Every time the hickeys were fading, they would be deeper after Silvia returned at night.

Silvia seemed to be unaware of this. Every day after returning home, Silvia would enter the study and concentrate on reading. Silvia often praised Spencer as a good teacher when eating with Anaya. He was said to be a good young man with a heart of gold.

Anaya was worried that Silvia would be taken advantage of by Spencer, so she reminded her, "Silvia, don't forget the tricks Spencer used to pursue you.

"He is not as simple as he seems to be. You should be careful when you are with him. Don't always be taken advantage of by him."

Silvia thought about it seriously and blushed. "Do you mean that I should kiss him and take advantage of him?"

Anaya was lost for words.

"The main point is in the former part of the sentence, OK?"

However, the image of Spencer as a good person was deeply rooted in Silvia's mind. Although Anaya said that Spencer was not simple, Silvia still stubbornly thought that Spencer was good.

After all, Spencer was nice to Silvia.

Not only would he answer her questions, but he would also cook for her, finish her instance, and occasionally bring her a small gift or beverage when she got off work.

Silvia recalled what had happened recently and suddenly realized that she had never done anything for Spencer. Every time, she was waiting for him to serve her.

Did she take his kindness for granted?

The next day, Spencer got off work in the afternoon and went home.

When he opened the door, he saw Silvia standing at the entrance waiting for him.

Recently, Silvia had been reading at his place, so he gave her the key. She was free to leave and go.

He closed the door and asked, "Why aren't you reading upstairs?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Silvia kissed his cheeks.

Spencer froze, and his eyes darkened as if he would drag Silvia into the room and have sex with her in the next moment.

"Why are you so active all of a sudden?"

They had been dating for a month, but apart from the night of their first date when Silvia took the initiative to kiss Spencer, Spencer had always been the active one.

But because Silvia had bad experiences in the past, Spencer never dared to go too far, and he played tricks to kiss her every few days.

Today, she was so active, which was abnormal.

"Nothing. I just wanted to do this for no reason." Silvia shook her head.

Spencer raised his eyebrows and did not get to the bottom of it.

He walked into the living room and casually placed his briefcase on the sofa. He unbuttoned the two buttons at the top of his shirt and revealed his slender neck and collarbone. He rolled up his sleeves and walked into the kitchen.

"What do you want to eat tonight?"

Spencer liked to be with Silvia, so he asked all the servants at home to go back and just let them come to clean up and cook lunch during the day. As for dinner, he would cook it.

Silvia quickened her pace to catch up with Spencer and grabbed his hand, "I have made dinner, you don't have to cook."

Spencer looked back at her with his eyes full of confusion.

Silvia did not notice his gaze. She pulled him into the dining hall and pulled

out a chair for him. "Come here and sit down."

When Spencer heard her invitation, his eyes became darker and darker. He walked to the chair and sat down.

Silvia brought Spencer food and set the table.

After dinner, Silvia put on the bath water, got Spencer's pajamas, and pushed Spencer into the bathroom.

"I've felt the temperature of the water. Go in and take a bath. Rest early."

Spencer allowed her to push himself into the bathroom and did not resist.

After Silvia pushed Spencer to the bathtub, she was to go out.

When she turned around, she found that the bathroom door had been closed at some point.

She was behind Spencer and did not notice how the door was closed. She was confused and walked over to hold the door handle.

Before she could open the door, Spencer held her hand and pulled her with his warm palm.

"Professor Morrow?" She looked up at him. "Anything else?"

He hugged her waist and pressed against her back. "Yes."

Before Silvia asked Spencer what he was going to do, Spencer pinched her chin and kissed her.

She reflexively struggled, but soon indulged herself in his kiss.

When Spencer released Silvia, Silvia's eyes were still watery and her vision was still blurred.

Spencer turned her around and picked her up.

Silvia was shocked and hugged Spencer. She asked in horror, "Professor Morrow, what are you doing?"

Spencer did not respond. He carried her to the bathtub and leaned down to kiss her again.

Spencer's breath became hotter, and so was his kiss.

Silvia was stunned by the kiss until Spencer's cool fingertips touched her waist. She came back to her senses and pushed Spencer.

The hand that Spencer put under her clothes was pulled out at this sudden change.

He looked down and saw that Silvia's eyes were red like that of a frightened rabbit. He regretted his impulse.

He kissed Silvia's forehead and comforted her in a low voice, "Did I scare you?"

Silvia tugged at his shirt and nodded.

"I'm sorry. I thought you did so much tonight as a hint."

Spencer stepped back and let go of his hand that was put on her waist.

Silvia lowered her head, hesitated for a few seconds, and suddenly grabbed his sleeve.

"You can..."

Her voice was low, and Spencer did not hear it clearly. "What?"

Silvia's cheeks were hot, and she raised her voice. "You can continue."

Spencer's heart skipped a beat. He pulled Silvia into his arms again to confirm it, "Really?"

Silvia's voice was still low. "Yeah."

Spencer held Silvia's face and gently touched her lips. "If you are afraid, you can ask me to stop anytime."

"Okay."

Seeing that Silvia had no expression of resistance on her face, Spencer kissed her lips again and stripped her.

After he turned Silvia on, he carried her into the bathtub and confirmed it for the last time. "Can I?"

Silvia blushed and did not answer. She just nodded.

Looking at Silvia's shy face, Spencer softened up. He hugged her tightly and said in a low and soft voice, "Silvia, I will return to Washington D.C. in a few days. Do you want to go with me?"

"What are we going to do?" Silvia was in a daze.

"To meet my parents."

"But I'm worried that they don't like me."

"I have mentioned you to them. They will like you."

"Alright."

"Silvia, marry me."

"Okay."

Chapter 499

Chapter 499

Chapter 499 Side Story: Jaylon and Reina

After Jaylon married Reina, he immediately moved into Reina's apartment and they lived in a rented apartment that was hundreds of square feet.

Reina refused him at first. "Mr. Malpas, please think about it. You are 6 feet 2 inches in height and strong. My single bed is just 6 feet long.

"Can't you go back to your own house?"

Later, Jaylon bought her apartment and the one next to her. Two apartments became one. And he bought a super large and comfortable double bed. Reina did not refuse again.

After all, she was currently living in his house. If someone should leave, it could only be her.

Now that her belly became big, it was troublesome to move, so she might as well live with Jaylon.

When Reina was five months pregnant, she gradually realized that the employers who often cooperated with her did not send her any more missions.

At first, she thought that the business had been bad recently. Later, an employer sent a message in Timeline to ask for a temporary translation and forgot to block her. Only then did Reina know that it was not that there was no work, but they did not want to hire her.

As for the reason, Reina was certain that this matter had something to do with the man sleeping beside her at this moment.

Jaylon took care of Reina in every way.

But one day, he found that Reina seemed to be angry with him again.

She didn't make a fuss, but they were not on good terms.

In the past, if he touched her, Reina would definitely say "scram".

However, last night, he hugged her and kissed her. Reina only gave him a cold look before walking away.

Jaylon was very distressed, so he asked Hearst to give advice to him.

Hearst listened to him talk about the whole process and concluded, "Anyway, if you flirt with Reina now, she won't scold you anymore. So do you think she is angry with you?"

Samuel, who was at the side, also concluded, "She doesn't scold you, but you think she's not on speaking terms with you. Aren't you asking for a beating?"

The next moment, the annoying Samuel was kicked out of the office.

After Jaylon threw Samuel away, his face was stiff and cold. Jaylon returned to the sofa and continued the topic, "I can feel her indifference to me. This is definitely not just my imagination."

Hearst said, "You have to figure out the root of the problem and then you can deal with it. You better talk to her first."

It was the same as not saying anything.

Jaylon decided that he would never come to talk to Hearst about relationships.

That night, Jaylon went to the supermarket on the way from work and bought some meat and vegetables to bring home to fill the refrigerator.

Pushing open the door, Jaylon saw a teenager holding a coat of Reina in his hand, putting it in front of his nose to sniff.

Without a word, Jaylon gently placed the vegetables and meat in his hand on the ground. Then he took off his suit and took off his watch. He waved his fist and ruthlessly punched the guy in the face.

Reina was shocked by the noise outside and quickly opened the door of another room and walked out.

Seeing that Brent had been punched by Jaylon, Reina put on a long face.

Then, Jaylon had no dinner to eat that night. He could only sit straight on the sofa and watch Reina take care of another man.

Reina picked up a piece of meat for Brent and said apologetically, "Brent, I'm sorry. Jaylon doesn't mean to hurt you. Don't be angry."

Brent came here to have fun today. He accidentally dropped the coat in the trash can. After picking it up, he looked at it and smelled it.

Unexpectedly, Jaylon happened to see that scene.

Then, Jaylon beat Brent.

Brent sniffed and said, "Reina, it's okay. He just thought I was a pervert who stole your skirt. Mr. Malpas didn't mean to kill me."

The word "kill" was used very cleverly.

Everyone could hear him complaining about Jaylon's ruthless actions.

Jaylon's dark eyes glared at him, warning Brent not to speak anymore.

Reina noticed Jaylon's gaze and coldly said, "What are you looking at?"

"Nothing." Jaylon retracted his gaze.

Brent looked at him smugly. He deliberately annoyed Jaylon and said to Reina, "Reina, I want to drink the soup."

Reina thought that Jaylon had just hit Brent, so she naturally had to treat Brent better. She nodded and personally served him a bowl of soup. Brent drank the soup and told Reina many things about the school, which

made Reina laugh.

Jaylon's tall and straight body sat on a single sofa, looking bleak and lonely.

After dinner, Brent left not long after.

Jaylon silently cleaned up the table and went into the kitchen to wash the dishes.

When he came out of the kitchen, he saw that there was a takeout on the table.

In an instant, all the negative emotions that he had just felt disappeared.

Jaylon was so easily satisfied.

After he finished eating, he returned to the bedroom. Reina only left a bedside lamp and leaned against the bed to read a book.

When Jaylon finished washing up, Reina had already lain down.

He did not disturb her. He lifted the quilt and lay down.

After a while, Reina's hand wrapped around his waist from his back.

"I'm sorry."

Reina said that she would not let Jaylon eat dinner. Originally, she was just

saying it casually. She didn't expect that this one-track-minded man really did not eat. He sat at the side and waited for so long.

Halfway through, she wanted to ask him to sit down and eat together. But in the end, she did not say it.

Sometimes, even Reina hated her stubborn temper and being sensitive about looking bad.

"It's fine."

Jaylon turned over and carefully hugged her, trying his best not to press himself against her belly.

Reina said, "Don't be so honest in the future. There are some things that I just casually said. You don't have to do as I say."

Jaylon lowered his eyes and said lightly, "I'm afraid that if I don't do it, you'll get angry again."

Since he promised to treat her well in the future, he naturally had to do it.

It was not easy to get her back, so he naturally cherished her.

The overbearing and domineering man had become so obedient. Reina did not feel happy, but a little sad.

She hugged Jaylon and kissed his thin lips. "You don't have to be so careful. No matter how angry I am, I still marry you in the end."

Jaylon was so good to her now. No matter how angry she was, she wouldn't leave him.

Jaylon was still a little worried. "You've suddenly been very cold to me recently. Can you tell me the reason?"

He always felt that this was a sign that Reina was going to leave.

After all, before Reina jumped into the sea, she was also so obedient and quiet.

He was really afraid.

Reina saw his uneasiness and did not get angry with him anymore. She said, "That's because you canceled all my work privately.

"I have no income. So I'm angry."

Jaylon explained, "I just don't want you to be too tired."

"I know." Reina kissed him again to show her attitude. "But you have to discuss this with me in the future. Don't make your own decisions."

"Tell me properly. I'll agree."

Jaylon was silent for a while and said, "I want to discuss something with you right now."

"Go ahead."

"You've been pregnant for five months and the baby is good."

"And then?"

"Can we have sex tonight?"

"No."

"You just said you'll agree if I discuss it with you."

Reina laughed in anger and kicked him. "Only once."

"Okay." Jaylon kissed her cheek.

Chapter 500

Chapter 500

Chapter 500 Side Story: Winston and Aracely

Winston helped Aracely clean her body and carried her back to the bed. Then he went back to the bathroom to pick up the scattered clothes and put them into the washing machine.

After putting the clothes into the dryer, Winston returned to the bed.

Aracely slept in a daze. But after Winston got on the bed, she still crawled into his arms and hugged him, rubbing against his chest like a puppy.

She had been close to Winston since she was young. When she became a teenager, she knew that men and women should keep their distance. After the two got married, Aracely returned to her previous state, and it seemed that she liked to hug him more than before.

Winston pressed down on her restless head and gently scolded, "Sleep now."

Aracely responded and started to sleep.

After more than ten minutes, Aracely still had not fallen asleep.

When she heard that Winston was breathing evenly, as if he had fallen asleep, she raised her head and kissed him on the chin.

Winston was probably really asleep, and he didn't move.

Aracely tried to kiss him again.

Winston who was hugging her still did not move.

Aracely became interested. Like a child who liked to play pranks, she kissed him one after another and smiled happily.

As she was playing, Winston's hoarse and tense voice suddenly sounded in the dark. "Sleep now. Otherwise, don't sleep tonight."

Aracely noticed the change in his body. She was terrified and instantly fell silent.

Winston continued, "I have to go on a business trip in two days. I might have to go for a week. You should stay at home and don't go out to cause trouble."

Since Anaya was pregnant, Aracely had lost a lot of fun. After work, other than staying with Winston, there was no other fun.

She was born with a personality that liked to mess around. After being quiet for so long, she had long been restless. However, Winston was strict. She usually didn't even dare to stare at other men outside.

When she heard that Winston was going on a business trip, Aracely secretly laughed in her heart. But on the surface, she was extremely obedient and nodded. "Okay."

On the third night after Winston left, Aracely held a party and called a few friends to come home to drink and have fun.

There were a few rich women who came with their male companions. The young men were all quite handsome, but Aracely was now a married woman. At most, she would just admire their handsome faces. She did not want to do more.

But even though she did not want to, someone had already taken a fancy to her luxury car and was motivated to be her sweetheart.

After sending her friends home, she returned to the bedroom and found a person lying on the bed.

The man was lying with his back to her, wearing Winston's pajamas.

Aracely thought that Winston had come back, and her heart skipped a beat. She climbed onto the bed gently, half kneeling on the bed, and poked the man on the shoulder with her finger.

"Honey?"

The man turned over, his face full of shyness. "Yeah, honey..."

Aracely's pupils trembled.

Who the hell was this man?

The next second, she heard someone slam the door behind her.

Aracely turned around with a confused look on her face.

Who was there just now?

Aracely got up from the bed and kicked the man out of the house. Then, she asked the butler who had just returned.

As expected, Winston had indeed returned.

"Didn't he say that he would be back in a week?"

The butler said respectfully, "Mr. Salmon's work ended early. He bought the ticket for the latest plane and rushed back."

Winston was worried that Aracely would be lonely at home alone, so he rushed back as soon as the work was over.

As a result, when he pushed open the bedroom door, she gave him such a big surprise.

Aracely felt a chill down her spine.

She felt that she was over tonight.

Aracely did not dare to go to the study to find Winston and climbed back to bed uneasily.

As a result, the next day, Winston had no intention of settling accounts with her. After breakfast, he went straight to work.

For the next few days, Winston also slept in the study room and did not talk to her. Even if Aracely went out for a meal, Winston did not say anything.

Aracely finally realized the seriousness of the problem, and her attitude changed from fear to worry.

When Winston returned home after working overtime, Aracely heard the noise and immediately knocked on the door of the study.

When Winston let her in, she pushed open the door and went in.

After she entered, Winston did not even look at her. He was still working.

Aracely walked around the desk and glanced at the documents that she could not understand. Then, her gaze returned to Winston's cold and handsome face.

She raised her hand and gently tugged at his sleeve. She stammered, "That night, the man crawled onto our bed and lay down on his own. I didn't touch

him."

Winston's gaze was still fixed on the document in his hand, and his voice was shockingly calm. "Then did you invite him to our house?"

Aracely choked, no longer quibbling, and immediately admitted her mistake. "I was wrong. I won't dare to do it again."

Winston remained unmoved.

Aracely plucked up her courage and swept the documents in front of him to

the side. She lifted her long leg and sat on his lap.

Winston finally looked up at her, his eyes cold. He just said, "Get down."

Although he usually spoke harshly to her, he rarely showed her any serious expression.

When Aracely saw Winston like this, she suddenly felt wrong. "No." She hooked her arms around his neck and hugged him, acting like a

spoiled child. "Honey, don't be angry. I definitely won't call anyone to have fun at home anymore."

Winston still had a cold expression on his face.

Aracely pecked him on the lips and gently rubbed against his body.

"Winston, don't be angry. I will promise you anything you want me to do."

Winston finally replied, "Really?"

Aracely looked into his eyes and suddenly felt a little regretful. She wanted to get off his legs.

Winston grabbed her waist and carried her to the desk.

He stood between her legs and looked down at her. "Give me your phone."

"Winston, isn't shooting the video a little too exciting?" Aracely took out her phone with a red face.

Winston glanced at her indifferently, turned on her phone, and said, "Delete all the people who came to our house that day."

Only then did Aracely realize that she had misunderstood, and her face instantly flushed red.

Under Winston's supervision, she deleted all those bad friends one by one.

Aracely deleted them cleanly. After all, she could add more accounts if she deleted them.

Winston saw through her thoughts and threatened her in a low voice, "If you dare to add those people's accounts back, I will let you have no strength to go out in the future."

Aracely's heart skipped a beat. She hurriedly nodded and promised, "No, I won't add them anymore."

After Aracely deleted them, Winston finally returned to the master bedroom tonight.

Then they had sex many times today.

Aracely was so tired that she couldn't open her eyes. She almost fell asleep in the bathtub when she took a bath. Finally, Winston carried her out.

She lazily nestled in Winston's arms and suddenly said, "Winston, let's have a child."

"Didn't you say that you don't want a child?" Winston carefully placed her back on the bed.

"I was worried that the child would snatch you away from me, so no one waited on me."

"Aren't you worried now?"

"I'm mature now."

Winston pulled the blanket over her and leaned over to kiss her. "But I'm worried that the child will snatch you away from me." Aracely was stunned. Then, she raised her hand and hooked it around

Winston's neck. She pulled him onto the bed and hugged him tightly. She said with a smile, "Ah, you really are a clingy fellow."

"I wonder who is so clingy." Winston chuckled softly. Aracely did not reply. She hugged him and kissed him before falling asleep

in satisfaction.

