Ruling 741

Chapter 741

“The only thing that will ever be appropriate between us is to go out and have fun. There’s no need to come to my office or anything like that from now on. There are too many people around, and there will certainly be gossip, which will affect me, understand? You’re my lover, not my girlfriend. You’re certainly not going to be my wife. That’s not your place.”

Sasha was stunned. She simply thought he was different from what Desdemona and everyone else had described him to be. He did not touch her last night, but he gave her money all the same. She thought he was a pretty good guy, that was why she wanted to get to know him. Perhaps, they could start a relationship. She did not expect him to figuratively pour a bucket of cold water on her, revealing the harsh reality. Their relationship had always been a ‘secret’. “I understand. I’ll leave right now… Will you call me?”

Jackson did not reply.

Sasha was too afraid of lingering. She left very quickly.

Aye stopped her when she was at the elevator. Aye asked with an unfriendly expression on her face, “Who are you? What’s your relationship with Mr. West?”

Sasha had always been reserved in front of Jackson, but that did not mean she was timid in front of other women. Upon seeing Aye’s hostility, she nonchalantly pulled out a lipstick from her handbag and fixed her makeup. “What’s it to you? You look like an employee here. What? Are your boss’s personal affairs your business?”

Aye knew she was being disdained. However, her anger did not just come from that. She was grieving for Tiffany as well. “Aren’t you just using your young age to worm your way into becoming someone’s mistress? Why can’t you be a decent human being instead? What do you have to show off? Let me warn you; things don’t usually end well for people like you. Don’t believe me? Just wait and see!”

The elevator door opened and Sasha walked right in. She smirked provocatively. “Jackson’s engagement has been canceled. Everyone who’s anyone already knows about it. He’s single so I’m certainly not a mistress.”

Aye was still in a daze when the elevator doors closed. The engagement was canceled? That explained why Tiffany had resigned without saying a word…

…

Tiffany and Tanya went to a small café nearby for lunch. It was still early when they returned to the office. It was deserted.

At that moment, Eric suddenly stepped out of his office with a file in hand. “These files are urgent. Please make a trip for me. I have other things to attend to.”

“I’ll go.” Tanya volunteered, she had always been proactive. “Where do I send these?”

Eric instinctively looked at Tiffany. “Bright Incorporated.”

“Isn’t that Jackson’s company?” Tanya blurted out.

Tiffany pretended not to hear and simply minded her own business, sitting down at her desk.

Eric was well aware that Tanya was new, and she had never been to Jackson’s office. Hence, he was worried that she might not be able to handle it. After all, these documents were important. Tiffany seemed like the better choice, no matter how he looked at it. There was no one else in the office at the moment. He paused and said, “How about… I think it’s better if you send them, Tiffany. Jackson shouldn’t be in the office right now, just leave it with his secretary. Jackson’s supposed to sign it and hand it over to me anyway. Just leave word with his secretary that you’re just dropping it off. Tell them to send it over as soon as possible once it’s signed…”

Tiffany was hesitant. She had not seen Jackson since the engagement was canceled. It was lunchtime now, and he usually went out to have lunch. However, she could not be certain that there would be no unforeseen circumstances. It would be quite awkward if they happened to run into each other. However, she knew Eric would not have requested this of her if it was not urgent. Tanya was not familiar with Jackson’s office so she was their only option. “Fine, I’ll go. I’ll bring it back once he has signed it.”

Chapter 742

Eric was surprised. “You… Won’t it be an inconvenience? It’s fine. I can wait for them to send it over… No need to force yourself.”

She shrugged nonchalantly. “It’s fine, it’s only a breakup. It’s not like we’ve turned into enemies. Why would this trouble me? I’m not worried. Don’t worry, I guarantee to finish the job. You’re the boss, you make the decision.”

Tiffany might have sounded confident when she said those words, but when she arrived at the ground floor of Jackson’s office, she could not help but feel apprehensive. How was she going to face him? She

looked at the time on her watch. There was half an hour left until the second half of the working day. Jackson should not be around at this hour so she still had time to mentally prepare herself. She took a deep breath and walked in. Things were not going as smoothly as she liked them to be. The elevator was still on the twenty-fifth floor so she had to wait a while.

She pulled out her phone and fiddled with it while waiting for the elevator. She put her phone away when the elevator went 'ding'. She looked into the elevator — it was empty. She sighed in relief. She could imagine how awkward it would be if she ran into any familiar faces in the company.

Soon after, the elevator arrived on the designated floor. Once the elevator doors opened, she quickly walked out. She had only taken two steps when she came to an abrupt stop. There was a group of people standing outside the elevator, and the leader of the pack? Jackson! Based on their position, it looked like they were going downstairs to have a discussion in the meeting room. What were the chances that she would come when they had their monthly staff meeting? How could she have forgotten about that? During the meeting, the senior executives in the company would end their lunch breaks half an hour earlier than usual!

Her heart skipped a beat when their eyes met. There was a slightly sharp look in his eyes. He looked as high-spirited as ever. His finely-tailored suit fit his tall and straight frame. Even in a crowd, he still held the spotlight. He was the most eye-catching of all. The silent indifference in his eyes reminded her that there was no longer any connection between them. That was right. They used to be so close, but now they were like strangers. He no longer belonged to her.

She quickly regained her senses and remembered what she came here for. The monthly staff meeting would take two hours. She did not want to stay and wait for two hours. A signature would only take a few seconds. Hence, she said, "Mr. West, if it's not too much trouble, can you please sign this for me?"

Jackson turned away with a blank expression on his face. He did not even look at her as he walked into the elevator and said, "Leave it with my secretary. I'm busy now."

Just as the elevator doors were closing, she reached out and stopped it just in time. She had one hand on the door and one hand shoving the document toward him. “It’ll only take a few minutes. It’s not necessary for you to make me wait for two hours, right? I know your time’s precious, but I can’t come all the way here for nothing.”

Jackson put his hands in his pockets, seemingly to provoke her. He looked determined not to sign the document for her. “I’ve made myself very clear. I’m busy.”

He was doing this on purpose! Initially, she had thought it would be emotional to see him once again. He could at least pretend to be slightly upset or a little teary-eyed. That would have been better. Who knew he would turn hostile instead? If anyone should be hostile, should it not be her?

At that moment, someone expressed their disapproval. “Tiffany Lane, it’s very dangerous to hold up the elevator like this. We’re in a rush. Stop causing trouble.”

Chapter 743

Her temper had never been even, and she would not let herself be beaten even if she was upset. She stepped on the sensor of the elevator and put her hands on her hips. “No signature, no meeting. I’m just an employee, I have loads of time.”

Jackson looked at her calmly. His eyes glinted with some indecipherable emotion. “Shouldn’t you be begging me? Is this how you ask for a favor? I have the right to refuse to sign that document.”

She was rendered momentarily speechless. Before she could figure out a retort, someone pushed her out of the way, and the elevator finally closed.

Her temper rose. Since he wanted to be like that, she would oblige. Anything he could do, she could do better!

In the elevator.

Jackson's expression darkened. "Who told you to push her?"

The expression of the person who had pushed Tiffany changed. "B-but… We won't be able to leave if I didn't push her away…"

Jackson fixed his tie in frustration. "Couldn't you be a little gentler?"

The employee was speechless.

When he returned to his office after the staff meeting, Jackson sensed that something was amiss as soon as he set foot in it. The smell of coffee was unnaturally strong...

Tiffany sat on his desk with her legs crossed, looking like she was enjoying herself. "Finished? Sign this please. I've been waiting for a very long time. I'm so bored. I had some of your coffee, hope you don't mind…"

He was surprised that she was still here. He stepped forward with a grim expression on his face. When he saw what looked like coffee paste in his cup, he was upset. “You’re doing this on purpose, aren’t you? Why don’t you drink that in front of me...”

She feigned an innocent smile and said, “I accidentally added too much so it turned into paste. Can’t drink it. This coffee looks pretty expensive… Anyway, can you sign this for me?”

He bent down, placed his hands on the office table, and stared at her. “And what if I don’t?”

The look in his eyes unsettled her. She quickly averted her eyes when she felt her heart race. “I-it’s fi.. fine if you don’t want to sign it. Eric asked me to bring it over because it’s urgent. It’s none of my business if you want to get into a conflict with him…”

After a short pause, he took the document and snatched a pen from his pencil holder. Then, he swiftly signed his name on the document. “Happy?”

She had achieved her objective. She did not want to stay a second longer so she took the document and rose to her feet to leave.

However, Jackson stopped her. “Hey… Can you not walk away so naturally?”

Chapter 744

She paused in her footsteps, feeling an ache in her heart. There seemed to be a hint of grief in his tone…

Before her whirlwind of emotions could settle, he continued saying the next part of his sentence, “You made a mess out of my desk. You should at least clean it.”

She gritted her teeth and walked out without turning back. “Assh*le! Do it yourself!”

The well-constructed cold expression on Jackson’s face crumbled as soon as she slammed his office door shut. He sat down on the chair that was still warm from her bum, closed his eyes, and took a deep breath. A part of the gloom in his heart had been relieved.

He thought he had been hallucinating when he ran into her at the elevator and only realized that it was real when she opened her mouth to speak. He did not know how to face her. She was the only woman whom he had not been able to forget. Not seeing her was unbearable, but seeing her was even more unbearable.

Tiffany discovered she had tears in her eyes when she finally entered the car. She pulled out a tissue paper and wiped it all away. However, tears keep brimming in her eyes, threatening to overflow down her cheeks. She could not control her emotions nor could she control the tears from streaming down her face. She should have known they could never return to being friends based on their personalities. They would not be able to smile and banter like they did in the past, and she could not bear thinking about him getting close to another woman.

Her eyes were slightly red when she returned to the office and handed the document back to Eric.

“Are you alright?” Eric asked tentatively, “Did Jackson make things difficult for you?”

She forced herself to smirk. “Hah! Him? No way. I can even guess the color of the underwear he had chosen for the day. Why should I be afraid of him troubling me? His cold exterior isn’t all that special.”

Eric’s lips twitched. “You’re really… Fine, fine, fine. Go back to work if you have nothing else to do.”

She turned around and returned to her desk, staring blankly at her computer screen. Her entire mind was filled with Jackson’s image and the way he had treated her so coldly back at his office…

Perhaps, that was the nature of humans. They could be close as peas in a pod when they were in a relationship, but once they had broken up, ties would be severed, and they would gradually return to being strangers. They would be… familiar strangers. Someone who was once yours but no longer had anything to do with you now.

Tanya walked over and asked tentatively, “Tiffany, if you’re… in a bad mood, how about we go drinking at the bar tonight after work?”

Tiffany waved her hand. “I’ve given up on that. I don’t go to those kinds of places anymore. I’m getting older, it’s time to get serious. I can’t afford to fool around with my meager salary. A girl needs to eat. It’s fine, I’m in a good mood. Arianne invited me over to her place for dinner. I’ll be staying over as well. Don’t worry about me. A pregnant lady’s dinner is always sumptuous. She gets fresh, air-flown ingredients every day. Mark’s certainly been behaving himself. He’s been pampering Ari like a queen. I’ll take a few extra pieces of meat while I’m at it. I’m single now so I don’t need to worry about getting fat.”

Tanya paused for a moment before she changed the topic. “By the way… I’d like to move out and get a place of my own. My job and salary are more stable now, and I’ve been staying at Ricky’s for quite a long time. It’s kind of inconvenient for me to be staying alone with a man. Now that I have the financial chops, I don’t want to trouble him anymore. You stay pretty far away from the office, don’t you? Takes

about two hours to and fro? How about we rent a place near the office? That way, you can save time, and you won't have to leave the house so early every day."

Tiffany had considered this problem before. It was not easy for her to continuously get up so early in the morning. She was, naturally, interested in Tanya's suggestion. "Sure. That's definitely possible. I'll research the rooms later. It'll save us a lot of money if we stay together. But now that you've mentioned it… You've been living together for quite a while, haven't you had any thoughts? It's been so long, and there's still no progress. Is he not your type? That can't be right… Eric is born and raised in the most proper way. I would have gone after him myself if I wasn't nearly married to his best friend and afraid of awkwardness in the future."

Tanya seemed shy. "Ricky and I are from two completely different worlds. None of us are inclined toward that kind of thing. We're just good friends. Stop teasing me. Besides… I already have someone I like."

Tiffany's ears perked up at the first sign of gossip. "Who? Who? Who's even more attractive than Eric Nathaniel? Do I know him?"

Chapter 745

Tanya blushed and smiled shyly. "You don't know him… I met him online. We're both in the same industry and talked a lot about fashion design. He seems cultured, refined, and multi-talented. He's been in this industry longer than I have so I guess he's my senior. We haven't met yet, but he seems like a good guy. Looks don't really matter. I've been wanting to meet him face-to-face, but he's always too busy."

Realization dawned on Tiffany when she heard Tanya's words. "Seeing as neither one of you knows who the other is, you've never met him, and you're not dating, does this mean you have a crush on your online friend? Are you crazy? Do you even know where he's from? His name? How old or how tall he is? You should at least know these things, right?"

Tanya looked perplexed. “I don’t know… His online ID is ‘Hush’. I don’t know his name, age, or height. I only know he’s in the capital, but I don’t know if he was born here. I just have a good feeling about him. There’s no romantic development, but I want it. I’m trying really hard here so don’t dash my hopes please.”

Tiffany was not interested in digging for unreliable gossip. “Fine, fine, fine. I wish you the best of luck. I hope you catch your Prince Charming soon. We’re off the clock in less than an hour, I’m going to take a nap. Wake me up when the department supervisor comes by so I don’t get in trouble…”

After work, Tiffany hailed a cab to the Tremont Estate. She was in a bad mood, so good food was the only reliable thing on her mind now. Arianne’s meals happened to fulfill her current needs.

Mary and Henry were no longer surprised at having her leeching off their meals. They set a place on the table for her.

At the dinner table, Arianne’s careful manner of eating her meals was driving Tiffany crazy. “Can you not chew on your food for such a long time as though there’s not enough food for you to eat? With your methodical manners, one mouthful of food would be chewed to mush and lose its taste by the time you swallow it. This is food blasphemy. You should be more like me, take big mouthfuls! That way, you’ll get the best taste out of the food you’re eating.”

“Your way is akin to a gluttonous spirit lunging at food.” Arianne snorted derisively as she peeled the shell off her prawn. “Mark would have you thrown out if he sees you defiling the food he spent so much money on.”

Mary suddenly walked in with Arianne’s phone in her hand. “Madam, a video call from Mr. Tremont.”

Arianne gestured to Mary to put the phone in front of her. That way, she could eat while she answered his video call. This was a regular routine, and he never missed a single day.

“Ari, how’s the food today? Are they to your tastes?”

Mark’s tone that was laden with gentleness and indulgence felt palpable through the phone.

Arianne smiled at the screen. “It’s not bad. By the way, I felt the baby move today. It was very soft, but I felt it very clearly. My appetite’s been improving lately. That means the little one is growing.”

Mark looked slightly worried. “I’m still not done with work here… I’m really tempted to fly home right now.”

Chapter 746

Arianne’s smile deepened. “Rest assured, I’m fine. Don’t worry, and do your job. I’ll be waiting for you at home.”

Tiffany, who was sitting next to Arianne, was in a daze. At that moment, she finally discovered there was a price to pay for enjoying this meal. She had come for the delicious food to ease her bad mood, but she ended up feeling envious when she saw Mark and Arianne’s interaction. For this reason, she interjected loudly, “Mark, that’s enough. You’re cold and aloof before. Why does it seem like you’ve completely changed? Do you have a dual personality or are you a different person now? I seriously doubt you’re Mark!”

Mark soon changed his tone and recovered to his usual self. He said coldly, “Enjoy your meal. Don’t poke your nose into other people’s business.”

Tiffany rolled her eyes. “Fine. You’re only gentle to Ari. It seems like you’ve got a serious split personality. It’s quite scary.”

Arianne used the napkin to wipe her hands clean. She picked up her phone and said to Mark, “That’s enough. I’m having my meal now. I’ll talk to you later. Don’t tire yourself out. Make sure you get enough rest.”

After the video call ended, Tiffany’s expression turned lifeless and gloomy. “Ari… I ran into Jackson today.”

Arianne was slightly stunned. “What happened then? You…”

Tiffany pursed her lips. “Nothing happened. I always imagined what it would be like when we meet each other again. It hurts now that I discover we’ve returned to being strangers. He’s himself again, and the way he looked at me was cold and aloof. He even made me wait for him for more than two hours before he would sign a document. He used to indulge me… Now… It’s fine, I’ll just have to get used to it. Although it’s painful now, it’ll get better once I get used to it.”

Both of them fell silent for a moment.

Finally, Arianne asked cautiously, “Why did you insist on breaking up with him at that time? Yes, you saw him kiss Lynn, but it was just a kiss. You wouldn’t even allow him to explain himself. I know your bottom

line is cheating, and you'll never tolerate betrayal, but you love him so much. How can you not even give him a chance to explain and sever all ties just like that? How did you do it?"

Tiffany wiped her tears away. "I gritted my teeth and endured it. Do you know what was running through my mind at that moment? What I cared about was not that kiss. I was afraid of there being other incidents that involved more than a kiss. In that instant, my trust for him shattered. Then, this crazy idea of him cheating on me with other women just appeared in mind and refused to leave. The idea that he's disloyal stubbornly stayed in my mind. Moreover, I felt like I couldn't afford to be with him.

I don't deserve him. He spent a long time making me feel deserving of him, and I was slowly taken in by his gentleness. However, when I saw him kissing Lynn, it was like I regained my senses. I'm still Cinderella and I always will be. I'm worried he would regret accepting my pathetic self in the future. I'm afraid I won't be able to leave even if he cheats on me one day. At that time, I would drive myself crazy. In any case, our relationship wasn't as strong as we thought it was. It was so weak that it couldn't even withstand any challenges."

She continued to say, "I know he won't come and ask for my forgiveness if I'm the one who asks for a breakup. His pride would stop him. I guess it's truly over now. I don't even want to know now if he really did cheat on him. It doesn't matter anymore. I don't want to listen to his explanation, and I'm afraid to. I couldn't help but feel skeptical and suspicious regardless of whatever he said. Distrust is a ferocious weapon. At last, it would only hurt both parties involved. I feel like I'm suffering from a mental illness. All this time, I've been feeling disgusted with myself."

Arianne was too saddened to speak. It seemed like Tiffany had not let go of the past. If only Tiffany did not meet Ethan, did not get into a relationship with Ethan for three years, and did not suffer that tragedy in Arianne's place… How nice would it be if Tiffany had met Jackson first?

Chapter 747

That night, Tiffany slept next to Arianne. Before she fell asleep, she whispered, "I still miss him so much…"

Tiffany poured out all her feelings that night. Perhaps, that was why she seemed like her old, lively, and carefree self the next day. It seemed like she had let go of her past, including Jackson. She even decided to rent a house with Tanya.

Regarding this decision, Lillian gave Tiffany her full support. This was because she was saddened to see her daughter having to wake up extra early every morning just to go to work. She had seen how exhausted her daughter was every morning. She took the initiative to withdraw some of her savings to help her daughter rent a small apartment with two bedrooms that her daughter and Tanya would share half the rent.

After moving into the apartment, Tiffany felt her life had gotten much easier. She could finally sleep soundly and comfortably at night. The rented apartment was located just right across the company, it was only three hundred feet away.

The first day Tiffany moved into the house, she stayed in the apartment the entire day.

Tanya was as hardworking as a bee. She cleaned the apartment and decorated it nicely, giving it an air of tranquility. The entire apartment was decorated in pink. As soon as they entered the apartment, they would see the pink wallpaper, pink sofa cover, pink table cloth, and pink carpet. With just these, one could tell the apartment belonged to a girl.

In the past, Tiffany had disliked pink. She had even mocked Tanya's preference and said Tanya was too old to like that dreamy color. However, she had to admit the way their apartment was decorated was quite charming and tasteful.

Suddenly, they heard a knock on the door. Tanya was too exhausted to get up from the sofa. She lay there and said, “Tiffany, open the door. Did you order food delivery?”

Tiffany got out of bed and walked to the door with her bare feet. “I didn’t…” She was stunned as soon as she opened the door. “Mrs. West? Why are you here?”

Summer did not answer Tiffany’s question immediately. She entered the apartment before stepping aside. Then, a few burly men entered the apartment, carrying a two-door refrigerator and a few sets of bedding inside.

Upon seeing this, Tiffany was taken aback. “What… are you doing? I have everything I need here…”

Summer asked the workers to put the things away as she explained, “Your mom told me that you’ve moved here. I’m worried so I bought a few bedding for you. You’ll be able to sleep better at night. I’ll be bringing food over for you so having a refrigerator here would be convenient. Even if you’ve broken up with Jackson, we can still keep in touch. I even went shopping with your mother yesterday. Although you can’t be my daughter-in-law, I still treat you like my daughter. Moreover, I chose these things with my husband. He usually doesn’t even care this much about me.”

Tiffany was speechless. She could not bear to refuse Summer’s kindness, all she could do was accept the help. “Thank you…”

Summer was not bothered with formalities. She took out the desserts she bought and put them on the dining table. She picked one up and fed it to Tiffany. “Is it delicious? I’ll bring you food often. This time, I brought quite a lot over so you can share them with your friend later. It’s more than enough for two of you. I even sent some to Jackson earlier. However, he was annoyed that I disturbed him at work. How could he treat his mother like that? He used to be nicer to me, but after breaking up with you, he

became too lazy to even bother with me. He has also become harsher to his employees and loses his temper more often. A tense atmosphere looms over the company now because of him.

Tiffany was afraid Summer would go on and on about Jackson so she swiftly changed the topic. “This… Mrs. West, it’s almost time for dinner. I’m sure you haven’t had dinner. Why don’t we go to a restaurant and have dinner? Since you bought me so many things, let me treat you to a meal to repay your kindness.”

Although Summer saw through Tiffany, she did not expose her. She only said, “Sure. Bring your friend along. However, I’m quite a picky eater. I can’t just eat at any ordinary restaurant. Why don’t we go to White Water Bay Café?”

Tiffany hesitated for two seconds before she replied, “Alright.”

Since Summer had said Jackson was still at the office, there was no way he would be in White Water Bay Café. For this reason, Tiffany did not mind going there. Moreover, even if she really did run into him there, she felt she would be able to handle it.

Summer came with a driver so Tiffany did not drive her pathetic car and humiliate herself in front of Summer. She brought Tanya along, and they went to White Water Bay Café together. They did not make a reservation beforehand so they did not get the private room. Instead, they could only sit in the hall.

Summer appeared every bit like a graceful lady even when she ordered the food, she was quite elegant.

Tiffany knew she would be spending quite a large sum of money on this meal…

Chapter 748

Tiffany mentally calculated the cost of dinner. It seemed like the dinner was going to cost her almost one-month of her salary. However, she felt indebted to Summer. After all, Summer had bought her so many things, and it certainly cost much more than this meal.

Summer asked casually, “When is Arianne’s due date? It’s quite difficult for her since she can’t move around freely during her pregnancy.”

“I’m not quite sure as well. I think it should be in May or June. Mark went for a business trip a while back. He video-calls her every day to check on her. He really adores Ari. I pray she’ll be able to safely deliver the baby. At that time, she won’t have any more regrets. I didn’t get to see her these past few days. If I’m not mistaken, Mark just returned two days ago.” Tiffany chatted about daily affairs with Summer in a relaxed manner.

Tanya who was sitting with them appeared out of place and awkward. She found it difficult to participate in their conversation so she just looked around the restaurant. Her eyes were on the entrance when she suddenly saw Jackson entering with a woman. Moreover, the woman was holding his arm in a rather intimate manner. Her expression changed drastically, and she quickly kicked Tiffany’s leg under the table.

Tiffany who was a naive and direct person did not think much about this so she asked, “Why did you kick me? Are your legs too long to fit under the table?”

Tanya was speechless.

Summer noticed the abnormality of Tanya's behavior quickly followed Tanya's gaze. Soon enough, she saw her stupid son with another woman. Her expression darkened. She rose to her feet and walked toward them. "Jackson, what the hell are you doing?"

Jackson was surprised to see his mother there. Moreover, Tiffany was there as well. He furrowed his eyebrows as he asked, "Why didn't you tell me about this earlier?"

Summer looked at Sasha who was standing next to him. "Well, can you go somewhere else then? How can you just simply associate with any woman? Come and join me for dinner!"

Upon hearing this, Sasha's face paled. She did not understand what was going on.

Jackson extricated his arm from Sasha's grasp and said, "I'm busy today. You may leave first."

Sasha forced a smile on her face. "Sure…" Then, she quickly left the place.

Tiffany appeared rather calm as she watched on. She had seen Sasha before. Aye had sent her a picture.

Summer dragged Jackson to the table.

Tiffany showed her consideration and asked the waiter to bring another set of cutleries for him.

On the contrary, Jackson began to feel anxious. Tiffany had seen him come in with another woman, but she seemed unbothered. He was slightly annoyed by this. “You can just enjoy your meal, why are you dragging me with you?”

Summer stared at him. “Why can’t you eat with your mom? Why are you so irritable?”

Chapter 749

Tiffany smiled and said, “Mrs. West, let him spend time with his girlfriend. Why did you drag him here? The girl seems quite young, is she still a student?”

Jackson said with a dull voice. “She’s of age.”

She raised an eyebrow. “Is that so? I can’t tell. It seems like your taste has changed. Did you start liking young girls recently?”

Jackson’s expression worsened. However, he did not speak impudently in front of an elder. He could only let her mock him.

However, Summer was very direct. She began to mock her son along with Tiffany. “You really have bad taste! What’s so charming about that young girl? She’s so thin and plain. She doesn’t look like she’d bring fortune to her husband and family…”

Jackson was on the verge of exploding in anger. “That’s enough! Can I leave now since you seem to be unable to tolerate my presence? Just wait for a moment. I’ll ask the kitchen to prepare your food quickly so you won’t be free to mock me…”

A displeased expression appeared on Summer’s face as soon as Jackson left the table. “What a shameless and ungrateful son! After breaking up with you, he’s really not as nice as he used to be…”

Tiffany looked down and faintly smiled. However, it was a bitter smile.

Jackson did not leave the kitchen in fear of spending more time with them. When he finally left the kitchen, all of the dishes had already been served.

Tiffany did not bother with him. She focused her attention on the food and began to eat. As soon as she took the first bite, she could tell the food was cooked by him. Although his cooking and the chef’s cooking only had a slight difference, she could easily tell them apart. After all, she had enjoyed his cooking plenty of times in the past.

During the meal, they did not chat. Summer kept piling food on Tiffany’s plate.

Since it was a table for four, Summer and Jackson sat next to each other, across from Tiffany and Tanya.

Tiffany could feel Jackson’s gaze on her, but she did not dare to meet his eyes...

Suddenly, Summer and Jackson asked in unison, “Is it delicious?”

Tiffany looked up immediately. “It’s delicious…” However, as soon as she replied, she felt she could not give Jackson the satisfaction so she added, “However, one would still get tired of delicious food if one had too much of it.”

The underlying meaning in her words annoyed Jackson, and his expression darkened. He rose to his feet immediately. “I’m busy. Please enjoy your meal. Excuse me.”

Before Summer could even react, he had already left the cafe. She put down her cutleries and said indignantly, “I don’t feel like eating anymore. B*stard son! I couldn’t even enjoy my meal!”

Tiffany smiled and served her more food. “Please eat more since it’s my treat. Don’t let it go to waste. After all, he’s the one who cooked the food.”

Summer was slightly confused. “How do you know that? Is that why he took such a long time in the kitchen? It doesn’t seem like there’s much of a difference between his and the chef’s cooking…”

Tiffany remained silent. She could not understand why Jackson had gone into the kitchen to personally cook for them. He even asked her if it was delicious.

After Jackson left the cafe, he got into the car and called Sasha. “Where are you?”

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Sasha's pitiful and surprised voice entered his ear. "I'm… at a coffee shop nearby. Would… Would you like to join me?"

Jackson told her to wait for him before he ended the call.

After he picked her up, he drove directly to a hotel.

During the ride, Sasha remained silent. She did not know what was running through his mind nor did she dare to ask when she saw his dark expression.

As soon as they exited the car, Jackson grabbed her wrist and pulled her toward the reserved suite in a hurry. As soon as they entered the suite, he pushed her up against the wall.

Sasha was taken aback and scared by the passionate kiss. However, there was no hiding her happiness. It seemed like Desdemona was right. Jackson was extremely skilled. Although he was slightly rough, she still enjoyed herself. Seemingly without effort, he stoked the desire in her, and her body softened. It did not take long before she got used to his tempo and moves. She put her arms around his neck and returned his kiss. When she realized he had no intention of doing anything else apart from kissing, she took the initiative to press her hands against his chest. She even began to unbutton his shirt in a daring manner. In the beginning, she was quite frightened of him since it was her first time meeting someone so wealthy. She was also worried she would encounter a pervert. However, in addition to his handsome appearance and wealth, when she discovered he had no strange habits, she was left with only one goal and that was to conquer him.

'One would get tired of delicious food if one had too much of it.'

At this moment, Tiffany's words in the cafe kept replaying in Jackson's mind. He wondered if it meant that Tiffany had gotten tired of him? Well, he did not necessarily have to be with her, he could enjoy being with other women as well.

Soon after, he threw Sasha onto the big and soft bed. When he leaned against her on the bed, he discovered he was not the slightest bit aroused as he looked at the young and unfamiliar face before him. Moreover, her perfume thoroughly disgusted him. Tiffany never liked using perfume...

Unaware of Jackson's thoughts, Sasha took the initiative and began to caress his body when she saw he did not make a move. She tried to arouse his desire only to be cruelly abandoned.

His expression was cold as he smoothed his slightly messy clothes. "Don't wear any perfume in the future."

Sasha was stunned. She was unaware that Jackson disliked the smell of perfume. She had deliberately dressed up for him today and sprayed quite a good amount of perfume. Who knew the perfume would end up ruining the moment? Before she even regained her senses, Jackson had already left.

She sat on the bed, feeling slightly upset. She realized that she wanted him not only because of his wealth, but also because she had fallen in love with him. She thought about seeing him all the time and wished to be his lover.

Her thoughts were not different from Desdemona and the other women in the beginning. All of them wanted to be the most special person in his heart. They wanted to be by his side until the end.

The next day, Summer began her mission of taking care of Tiffany. She bought all of Tiffany's favorite food and sent it to her apartment. There were all kinds of expensive delicacies, fruits, and snacks. The refrigerator was soon filled to the brim with food.

Tiffany widened her eyes in shock. Her exhaustion from the day's work vanished in just an instant. "Mrs. West… I think Jackson might need your attention more than I do… I don't need so many things. It would take a long time for me to finish all these."

Summer pursed her lips. "He doesn't need me. When he was young, I was busy and had no time to take care of him or spend time with him. Now, he longer needs me. He doesn't even allow me to enter his house now. He claims he feels uncomfortable. What can I do? That's why I only send food to his office. Even then, he always appears impatient. Now, I don't really try to please him anymore. My husband has gone to Ayashe for his art exhibition so I'm alone at home. I've nothing else to do so I came to chat with you."

Tiffany could not figure out Summer's intention. Was Summer hoping she would get back with Jackson or did she truly adore her? Nevertheless, she felt guilty, being taken care of Summer. She found it difficult to be direct so she only said, "Mrs. West, have you eaten? If you don't mind, why don't you stay and let me cook for you?"

Summer waved her hands. "You don't have to. The jewelry I ordered a month ago has arrived. I need to go and pick it up so I can't stay for dinner. I'll come next time if you're not averse to my constant presence here. I'd like to see you more often. I know Jackson's dating someone, and I know it's no longer possible for you and him to be together. I'm doing all these things because I genuinely like you. I don't have other intentions so don't overthink it."