



## Chapter 20

### Laura

His deep eyes were like two blue flames that pulled me more and more into the fire, he trapped me and managed to make me hear his sound with one look. Everything seemed to have frozen around us while I could only be caught in his attractive gaze, while I could only feel his forearm wrapped around my waist, his large hands grabbing my body and holding me, his chest pressed against mine while our faces were inches away from each other, and I could even feel the fresh breath emanating from him. 3

I sighed, forcing myself to come to my senses, and grabbed his arm, returning to my feet. "Be more careful, I'm glad I was behind you," he said simply, and I swallowed, straightening my clothes.

"Um..." the film director cleared his throat before speaking. "You know how studios are, it's normal to find skeins from there thrown on the floor." He was laughing, embarrassed, and bending down and picking up the ball of yarn that had caused me to trip and almost fall.

Everyone on the team was still looking at Jason and me in amazement, as if they had just witnessed a romance scene worthy of the movies. I cleared my throat and shook my head. "It's okay, you can take me to the set now, Mr. Quagmire," I said to the filming director, who nodded and continued his work, showing us the way. 1

Now Jason had his damn reason why he could stay behind me all the time. "Our marketing director could trip again and hurt herself badly, we don't want any problems with Hextec, do we?" He said he was all satisfied now, as if someone had just offered him the job of being my bodyguard.



So he acted like that the whole day, wherever I went, he was behind me as if he were my shadow, sometimes giving me goosebumps when his arm brushed against mine or when his woody breath inhaled my nostrils. Jason hadn't changed that cologne since we got married; honestly, it was impossible to keep my mind from slipping into the past, reminding me of the moments when he and I were happy together, but I held back my feelings when I remembered that I was mistaken when I thought Jason loved me back then because he never loved me.

I remembered his harsh words as if he had said them to me yesterday. "I never loved you, Laura. I only married you because my parents wanted me to get married and you were available, I never loved you." So I let those words hit me again, and the pang of pain flooded my heart, so I remembered that no matter how much Jason seemed different now, he would never be that charming prince that I once thought he was.

When the workday was over, Jason walked me down to the parking lot and offered to take me home. Now it was just the two of us, so for the first time I could be direct with him. "No one else is around, Jason, you can go back to your normal self now," I told him when he offered to take me home.

"What do you mean by that?" He asked, looking slightly confused.

"It's about this whole scene you're doing, Jason. From the Charmé restaurant to here, whatever you're planning, you can go back to acting like what you are, no one is watching you here," I replied, opening my arms to point to the building's underground parking lot, which, apart from the cars, was deserted. [1](#)

"But I'm not pretending, Laura. Don't you believe I've changed? Can't you believe that?" He even looked hurt. [2](#)

"Did you change? What wrong did you do to change?" I questioned



myself, running out of patience. I was tired of his games.

"You know very well what I did, Laura. I shouldn't have left you to be with Kendall, it was the worst mistake of my life. So I'm trying to make amends with you. Can you accept that?"

"You want to redeem yourself? Stay away from me, for starters!" I threw those words at him mercilessly and turned to leave, but he grabbed me by the arm.

"Wait. You don't believe me yourself, do you?"

I didn't even want to think about it. Why would Jason Davies regret what he did? As far as I knew, he was still married to Kendall. Why was he here, saying he was sorry? He was trying to set me up, it was clear. 2

"You changing is as impossible as humans being able to fly!" He thought that was still that naive girl who lived, believing every word he said.

"This weekend I'm going to travel to Dubai for work because there's a very important conference with Arab partners. So don't count on me this weekend, Laura." Some time later, I found out through the media that he spent most of his time traveling to sophisticated bars and nightclubs there. Lies. 3

"My grandmother is very sick, I have to stay with her for a few weeks. You understand, right? I'm the only grandson she has." He said I would soon find out it was a lie, so I called my mother-in-law to ask about her mother's health and found out that the old woman was as healthy as a girl sixteen years old. More lies from Jason. 4

He lied to me so much when we were married that there were several times that I cursed myself when I was alone thinking about the things he said to me. Jason was the same liar, at least to me, he always lied.



mercilessly, so why did I believe him now?

"You have to believe me, Laura," he insisted, and I backed away. 2

"Stay away, get your hands off me!" He pushed her hand away and scratched his head, embarrassed.

"Look, you can ask Terence. I just can't leave Kendall because if I do, she'll take all my damn money," he said and I couldn't help but laugh.

"Really? What nonsense. Why don't you go home, Jason? Your little blonde must be waiting for you," I said in a cute but mocking voice, and I opened the door.

"I'm going to prove to you that I'm telling the truth, Laura. You'll realize how sorry I am for leaving you!" He was still insisting and I ignored him, getting into my car and quickly driving away from that place, not wanting to stay around him for another minute. 3