

Chapter 21

Laura

That night, I talked to my daughter via video call until she fell asleep. I wanted so much to be there with her, but I couldn't right now. I watched with a silly smile as Richard took her in his arms and laid her on the bed as carefully as if my daughter were a precious egg. Then he left a warm kiss on her forehead and left her room. 2

"Let's let our little princess sleep," he said, and I nodded in agreement. I was drinking wine to see if it could clear my troubled thoughts.

"She's behaving well, isn't she?"

"She's an angel, you know that." I smiled at his words and sipped some more of my wine. "Hm, the wine looks delicious. Work was stressful today?" He wanted to know as I watched him tidy up the kitchen on the tablet. 1

"I can handle anything," I replied, laying my head on the couch. The flat that Nemesis was paying for me was very expensive and well-equipped, I was sure it was Jason showing it off to me.

"Did you meet him?" Richard wanted to know if I'd meet Jason at Nemesis, so I sighed.

"All the time." I remembered how much Jason insisted on being around me all day today at work. Would tomorrow be the same? Would he follow me back and forth the entire time I was working at Nemesis? Suddenly I found myself thinking about the scent of the cologne, apparently, I still liked that woody cologne that made me think more and more of a certain idiotic man with extremely blue eyes.



"All the time? That sounds like he's stalking you and bothering you. That could be construed as harassment, and no matter who he is, you should report him." I looked at him, a little confused. I didn't feel like it was necessary to report Jason for being so close to me the whole time. It was quite funny, he was there making a big deal of it in front of everyone, following me from one side to the other as if he were my pet. 1

But I should admit that Richard was right. Jason was my ex-husband, for God's sake. Our relationship had not ended well, we had been away from each other for five years, and now that we met again, Jason was acting strange, to say the least, being nice to me and saying that he had changed. Richard was right, I really should sue that scoundrel.

"You're right, I'll deal with it tomorrow, rest assured," I started and drank all my wine.

"No more wine, ok, my lady? Go to bed because you need to sleep."

"Ugh, I'm not Anne, Ricky. I shouldn't have a bedtime," I complained a little slyly, maybe because of the wine, I wasn't sure, but I obeyed Richard and went to bed.

But I spent the whole night dreaming about a prince with blue eyes. 6

The next morning, I thanked God when I arrived at Nemesis and didn't see Jason anywhere.

"Mr. Davies hasn't arrived yet," said Orlando, the Nemesis secretary, as I was going to get my badge from him. He was perceptive when he noticed my gaze on the spot when I was looking for Jason without much awareness of what he was doing. "He was the one you were thinking of, wasn't he?" He had a suggestive look that made me stutter, that look of his was almost reading my soul.



"Of course not, I'm just taking a look at the place as a whole. It's quite beautiful here, by the way," I said, trying to hide my nervousness.

"Only the owner is more beautiful than this place." He said this and burst into laughter, laughing at his joke. I walked away from him and went to the office they had set aside for me. [2](#)

It was a well-equipped place with everything I needed for my work and a little more, but I still missed my office at Hextec. However, I kept working while occasionally massaging my temples because of the annoying headache I was feeling.

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