

When Love Is A Lie

Chapter 7:

Eloise's face stiffened slightly. "It's all over the place, Julian. Everyone knows how much you hate her. You really don't know? She was fooling around with that older guy from the Lewis Group while you were away. They even stayed at a hotel together."

Julian didn't show much reaction. "Stay out of things like this."

"But she cheated on you, Julian!" Eloise cried.

"Were you right there at the bed, watching them?" he shot back.

Eloise clamped her mouth shut immediately.

For all her entitlement, even Eloise couldn't handle the edge in his voice. She backed off, worried she'd overstepped. But she still muttered, barely audible, "I seriously don't get why you kept her around this long. If I were Louisa, I'd be furious. When are you divorcing that woman and marrying Louisa? She's the only one who deserves to be part of this family."

“That’s enough,” Julian said flatly. “Let my driver take you home. I’ve got work to do. Don’t get in the way.”

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Eloise grabbed his arm and pouted. “You’ve been in such a bad mood lately. Since Katherine’s gone, why not let Louisa stay with you? She could take care of you.”

Julian didn’t bother replying. He simply gave her a cold, warning look.

Eloise huffed and turned on her heel.

Just as she got to the door, she heard his voice. “Cayson, come in.”

She turned back and saw Cayson holding a contract folder with the Lewis Group logo on it.

She had a feeling what this was about and quickly stepped in front of him. She whispered, “Cayson, you know I matter more than some people. Just don’t say anything that’ll upset my brother, okay?”

Cayson smiled in that polite, unreadable way of his. “Of course, Miss Nash.”

Once inside, Julian got straight to the point. “What did you find out?”

Cayson shared a few truths to report back to Julian. He mentioned that the hotel footage had already been erased—nothing was caught on camera. It basically kept Eloise in the clear.

Julian’s face revealed nothing. He didn’t say a word.

Though the divorce papers were signed, the official process still had a few weeks to go. In the meantime, Katherine lived alone.

During her marriage, she’d juggled different jobs and saved up enough to handle her brother’s medical expenses. Now that she had some breathing room, she began brushing up on her skills and started sending out her resume.

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