

Love Until Death Do Us Part

Chapter 11

Newman had a poker face as he corrected her, “We **only had** a thing against walls and on couches.

Athena’s entire face flushed with heat. This dude had got his priorities **all** mixed up!

Then, she heard Newman, with an icy tone that couldn’t be any **colder**, tell her, “Ms. Dempsey, you promised me you’d forget what went down last night, but just now, you used that little mishap as a bargaining chip. I think **you** need to tie the knot with Zoey just so you can kick your crush on me to the **curb**.”

Athena’s **eyes** bulged. She snapped at him, “Newman, don’t flatter yourself!”

The man clenched his jaw, accusingly saying, “You were feeling me up under the table just now.”

This woman had got some serious delusions about him; he was curious to see how long Athena could keep up her tough act!

Athena **was** gasping for air as she defended herself. That was me giving **you** a heads-up to start talking to my grandpa about calling off the engagement!”

The man in the driver’s seat turned his head, his voice low and laced with anger, “Who pokes someone up as a reminder?”

Athena’s eyes went wide, a spark of fury shot through her pupils. Newman couldn’t keep it in his pants, and now he was blaming her?!

The man scoffed with disdain, his tone forceful and chilly. “To remind you to stay in your lane, you’ll keep up the engagement with Zoey for the next four months while I chauffeur you around. After I leave Stardale City in four months, we can talk about dissolving both family’s engagements.”

Newman continued. If you want to break off the engagement early, you **need** to trade something I want!”

He asked Athena, “When Adonis broke his

own sect’s rules to accept the Dempsey family’s invitation, who did he cure?”

The Dempsey family had kept Athena's poisoning under wraps. Timothy didn't want the news about Athena's disfigurement and weight gain to become gossip fodder after dinner.

Simon and David and his family didn't want Anna's drugging of Athena to spoil Anna's reputation

Different members of the Dempsey family had different goals, but their methods were the same. Over the past five years, many had tried to pry into which member of the Dempsey family Adonis Yearwood had treated, to no avail.

"I don't know," Athena said rigidly

Newman's slender, sculpted index finger tapped lightly on the steering wheel, "Ms. Dempsey, think hard. When you can give me info on **Adonis**, I'll go have a chat with Mr. Simon Dempsey. But if he is the one who gives me Adonis' info."

The man glanced at Athena through **the** rear view mirror, his narrow eyes flashing with a dark, cold light, "I might just agree to the terms Simon proposed."

During their brief encounter at the villa earlier, Newman had already sensed the Dempsey family members wasn't all on the same page. If Simon made a deal with Newman, Athena might end up in the crosshairs

Athena bit her lower lip. What a big-time hustler! Full of schemes at every turn! Finally unable to take it anymore, she kicked the

back of the driver's seat.

Newman felt Athena's rage and simply hit the gas, driving the Cayenne out of the Dempsey family's villa.

"Ms. Dempsey, where to next?"

"Sunrise Building"

Newman punched the destination into his phone's GPS. Sitting in the back seat, Athena felt a headache brewing. She furrowed her brow, her temple throbbing. How could she make Newman understand she was not into him that way?

If she snagged a guy to play her boyfriend, would Newman finally chill and dissolve her engagement with Zoey?

The more Athena thought about it, the worse her headache got. She knew the way to Sunrise Building like the back of her hand.

Head drooping, she instructed Newman with a weary

y voice. "There's a convenience store 600 meters up. Grab me some candy."

Obedient driver Newman pulled over as told, Dressed to the nines, he strode into the convenience store, catching the clerk's eye.

over

Newman grabbed two bags of candy from the shelf and, seeing the variety of flavors, decided to take a basket and toss in all the sweets and chocolates.

At checkout, the clerk saw the overflowing basket of candy and thought, "Whoa, money sure burns a hole in some people's pockets!"

15.13

Newman noticed more candy and gum by the register and added a box of each to the basket. He whipped out his charge card to pay, and the store clerk's hands trembled as they took it.

Like a model on the runway, Newman walked out of the store, fashionably carrying an extra-large shopping bag.

Athena turned her head as the car door opened and nearly filled by the bulging shopping bag shoved in!

She was stunned for a moment, but Newman had already circled back to the driver's seat. She opened the bag to find a treasure trove of candies and chocolates, even whimsical Kinder Eggs and candy boxes.

"Newman, did you just clear out the entire convenience store shelf?"

He simply said, "Didn't know which kind you wanted. To save another trip, I bought everything candy-related

had."

they he

Athena pulled out a sealed box and rolled her eyes harshly after seeing the brand, "Newman, I'm not reimbursing you for this box

of condoms.

Newman paused for a second. He couldn't believe his eyes when he whipped his head around, only to see a paper box hurtling

towards his face.

The guy swiftly caught the paper box Athena had chucked at him. He glanced down and saw the box of grape-flavored condoms adorned with grape illustrations, which he casually grabbed.

Athena tore into a strawberry lollipop wrapper and popped the candy into her mouth. Sucking on the lollipop, she reminded Newman, "That box is size M, it won't fit you. Don't even bother trying."

Fire seemed to spark in Newman's eyes. His fingers curled inward with force, and the condom box in his hand crumpled swiftly. But now, tossing it away didn't seem right, nor did shoving it back into his pocket feel quite appropriate.

It was then that Athena **had** a realization, "Newman, don't tell me you've never bought condoms before?"