

The Regretful Ex Wife Chapter 11 - 17

Chapter 11 The slap was crisp and clear. It made the mocking grin on Justin's face freeze. "Y-You actually slapped me!" He stared at Sean in disbelief. How could a useless loser have the nerve to slap him? "I was letting you off easy with that. Since your mother never taught you manners, I took it upon myself to teach you on her behalf." Sean gave him a cold look. He'd endured Patricia's and Justin's bad behavior in the past because they were Tina's mother and brother. Now, he wouldn't let them show him any more disrespect. "You, teaching me manners? Who do you think you are? What gives you the right to teach me anything?" Justin roared after returning to his senses. He grabbed a vase by the door and aimed it at Sean's head. No one had dared to humiliate him like that since he was a child. No one had laid a hand on him in his life! He would kill Sean! Sean's eyes flashed coldly. He grabbed Justin's arm and twisted roughly. With a snap, Justin's arm broke. Justin let out a piercing scream at the pain. He dropped the vase he held, making it shatter. "My arm! My arm!" He held his broken arm and screamed his head off. Sweat beaded on his forehead. "H-How dare you lay a hand on my son? I'll kill you!" Patricia's heart twisted in pain when she saw that Justin had been injured. Her eyes turned red. She wanted to charge at Sean but faltered when she met 1/4 +25 BONUS his frosty gaze. For a split second, she felt cold. Sean ignored her and went upstairs. Patricia didn't dare to stop him at all. Two minutes later, he returned to the living room with a wooden box. The hair clip and love letters were inside. "Ouch... ouch..." Justin was still clutching his arm and wailing while slumped on the floor. When Patricia saw the box Sean held, she still mustered up the courage to shout, "What have you taken? That belongs to Tina!" "I already told you that I came to take what belongs to me," Sean said icily. As he walked past Patricia, he tugged the bangle off her wrist. "I haven't forgotten about my mother's bangle." With that, he walked out of the villa. "That's my bangle!" Patricia shrieked after returning to her senses. She wanted to dash forward to snatch the bangle back. "Hmm?" Sean turned to glare at her. It scared her so much that she froze. Was this still the same worthless son-in-law she remembered? Why had he changed so thoroughly after the divorce? Sean left after seeing that Patricia had finally stopped causing a scene. He got into the Maybach parked by the

side of the road. “Is that a . . . Maybach?” Patricia stared at the car. Only then did notice that it had been parked outside the villa. “Mom, why did he get into a Maybach?” Justin was also stunned. For a second, he forgot about the pain from his broken arm. What the hell was going on? “I don’t know, either. Let’s just get you to a hospital now. I’m gonna call your sister and see what she says!” Half an hour later, Justin was admitted to room 306 at Skye City Prime Hospital. Tina hurried in. “Mom, is Justin okay?” She’d already heard about everything over the phone. Wayne had come with her. “Oh, Tina, you’re finally here. Sean Lakeworth almost beat your brother to death!” Patricia immediately wailed when she saw Tina. “Look at my arm, Tina!” Justin started crying as well. When Tina saw how haggard he looked and how his right arm was in a cast, her heart twisted painfully. “Was it really Sean who did this to you?” “Yeah. Not only did he break my arm, but he also snatched Mom’s emerald bangle!” Justin cried. Patricia started blowing things out of proportion. “You should’ve seen how crazy he was, Tina. He barged into the villa without a word, then claimed he wanted to take back what belonged to him, including my bangle. “Justin tried to stop him from entering, so he slapped Justin and broke his arm. He even said he wanted to teach us a lesson! Look at what Justin’s like now, Tina. He’s only 21 and still unmarried. If for me getting on my knees and begging Sean to go easy on us,) probably wouldn’t even be seeing Justin now!” “How dare he!” Tina trembled with rage. Justin was her brother! “I call him right now and ask him about this.” She stormed out of the hospital room and dialed Sean’s number. At this moment, Sean was heading toward Skye City’s most affluent neighborhood, Cloudosphere Estate, in his Maybach. He frowned when he saw who was calling but still answered it. “You’d better give me an explanation for this, Sean.” As soon as the call was answered, Tina demanded an explanation. “An explanation? What do I need to explain to you?” Sean didn’t understand what this was about. “You had the nerve to do it but not the guts to admit it?” Tina snapped. “What do I need to admit to?” Sean asked coolly. “Did you hit my brother earlier?” “I didn’t expect them to complain to you so soon. Yes, I did. But it was “I knew it had to be you!” Tina cut him off. “You’re a shameless bastard, Sean. What right did you have to hit Justin?” “I’m the shameless one, huh? Why don’t you ask me why I did it?” “Do I need to? You’re wrong for breaking Justin’s arm!” “Ha. Well, I suppose I’m used to it. It’s always been my fault whenever anything’s happened.” “I’m glad you know it!” Sean sneered again. He didn’t want to waste his breath on her any longer and hung up.

Chapter 12

Beep. Beep. Beep. Tina was greeted with a busy tone on the line. Tina was so mad that she stomped her feet on the ground in frustration. That bastard! How dare he hang up on her? She couldn't stand it and called Sean again. Sean picked up within seconds. However, this time, the impatience was obvious in his tone of voice." Are you done calling me yet?" "Sean Lakeworth! What kind of an attitude is that?" Tina's face was red with anger. "You snatched my mother's emerald bangle and beat my brother up! And now, you even dare hang up on me?" "Me? Snatched your mother's bangle? Excuse you, but that was a gift from my mother to me. She told me to gift it to my wife. Now that we're divorced, I don't see anything wrong with wanting it back." "You're so shameless for demanding something that you've given away! You must be so f@cking dirt-poor that you've lost your mi "Well, maybe I've indeed lost my mind because of how dirt-poor I an Sean was done fighting with this woman. "Hah, I see you've finally admitted it. I heard from my mother that you drove a Maybach here. Did you really think I'd change my mind even if you rented a Maybach to see me? Sean Lakeworth, keep dreaming!" "You're saying that I would purposely rent a Maybah to see you?" Sean couldn't stop himself from laughing out loud. "Tina Sullivan, aren't you a little too confident about yourself?" "Then tell me what's the point of renting the car," Tina replied scornfully. "It's got nothing to do with you," Sean said lightly. "You!" Tina was mad. "Fine, Sean f@cking Lakeworth, I won't fight with you. Now, explain why you beat up my brother!" "I hit him because he deserved it," Sean said coldly. "You bastard! Who the f@ck do you think you are to beat my brother up? Don't you know that he's the only person in my

family who can carry on the family name?" Tina roared. "So, you're saying that your brother is human, but I'm not? And I should let him walk all over me and verbally abuse me and even smash a vase on my head without fighting back?" Sean's voice was low and hoarse. Tina's words had successfully ignited his anger. "That's right!" Tina yelled back at him. "Wow, Tina. You're such a bossy bitch." Sean laughed angrily and said, "Well, since your whole family being unruly and unreasonable, then don't blame me for not wal you. Next time, if your mother or

brother comes bothering me aga swear to god he will not just end up with a broken arm.” With that, Sean hung up on Tina. “f@cking asshole!” Tina swore out loud when Sean hung up on her once more. She tried calling him again but it went straight to voicemail. It was obvious that he’d blacklisted her number on his phone. Tina was so angry that she wanted to fling her phone onto the ground. That f@cking good-for-nothing asshole! How dare he threaten her and then block her number? Who the f@ck gave him the courage to do so? MAN “Sean Lakeworth, I’ll get you for this!” Tina spat through gritted teeth. She then took a deep breath and went back into the ward. “Tina, how did it go?” Patricia asked as soon as she saw Tina entering the ward. “That jerk f@cking hung up on me! But he told me that you verbally abused him and Justin threatened to smash a vase on his head. Did it really happen?” Tina asked. Patricia hesitated for a brief moment but quickly recovered her senses. She said, “Tina, don’t listen to that lying bastard! We never said anything of the sort. He was the one who barged into the house! Justin was only trying to defend himself!” “Haha! I knew that lying bastard couldn’t be trusted. He even stooped as low as to rent a car like that to try to get back together with me. He’s trying to make me regret the divorce. Did he really think I’d never see through him?” Tina’s face was full of scorn and ridicule. “You mean the car was rented?” Patricia sighed in relief. “I knew it! And yet, I was wondering how guy got so rich all of a sudden!” “Mom, just think about it. He even wanted back that stupid emeral bangle he gave me. What kind of rich man would ever do that?” Tina mocked him.

Chapter 13 “But Tina, could you get that bangle back?” Patricia asked. That bangle indeed had healing properties. “Mom, it’s just a dirty bangle. I’ll get another one for you. Here’s a million dollars. Take it. The passcode is my birthday. Go and buy whichever bangle you want for yourself. And use the balance to buy supplements for Justin.” Tina then handed a bank card with a million dollars in it to Patricia. “Tina, you’re such a wonderful daughter!” As soon as Patricia heard that there was a million dollars in the bank. card, she instantly forgot about the bangle. After all, nothing was more important than money! “Mom, we’re a family, after all,” Tina said gently. Patricia sighed. She pretended to look incredibly sad as she said, “Actually, I’m not that worried about the bangle. I’m more worried about you.” “About me?” Tina was stunned. “That’s right. I’m worried that the jerk will come

and bother you aga Patricia continued with her act. “When he came to collect his thing today, he even swore that he would never let you off that easily. H said that he wouldn’t stop bothering you until you agreed to get back together with him or paid him ten million dollars to stay away!” “That bastard. How dare he speak like that?” Tina’s face turned green with anger. “Tina, he even dared to threaten me and beat up your brother. What else would he not dare to do? That’s why, Tina, you need to confirm things with Mr. Jones as soon as possible. That way, that bastard would finally give up on you!” Patricia

wanted to take advantage of the situation and confirm their relationship as soon as possible. Coincidentally, Wayne happened to be there, too. “That’s right, Tina,” Justin said, joining his mother’s chorus. If his sister married into the Jones family, he would be able to brag about it to his friends for years! “Mom! How could you say such a thing in front of Mr. Jones?” Tina’s face was full of embarrassment. “I’m just worried about you, Tina. I’m worried that you’d lose someone as good as Mr. Jones if you hesitated any longer.” There was an ulterior motive to Patricia’s words. She turned to address Wayne and said, “Mr. Jones, thank you for taking care of Tina all this time. We’re sorry that you had to witness such a scene today “Don’t worry about it, Aunt Pat. Sean just doesn’t know what’s goo for him,” Wayne replied graciously. “Mr. Jones, what do you think of Tina?” Patricia asked. “I think Tina is a wonderful person. She’s kind, gentle, and very capable,” Wayne said. “Haha! That’s good to hear. In that case, Mr. Jones, should we just set a date for the wedding? That way, Sean will stop bothering Tina,” Patricia said with a satisfied smile on her lips. Wayne chuckled coldly in his heart. He saw right through Patricia, of course. This cunning woman was just interested in his power and riches sol that she’d have an easy life. But, he didn’t deny that he was attracted to Tina’s body and capability. She’d taken only five years to build up her business from scratch, expanding it into a corporation worth billions of dollars. She was even chosen as one of the top ten outstanding entrepreneurs in Skye City. That was enough proof of her capabilities. Most importantly, her company was also working with many huge corporations in Salem City. This was what the Jones family was the most interested in! He was going to take advantage of Tina’s upper hand in the business world and expand his family’s power. After getting married to her, he would have a very good reason to merge his company with Tina’s. And once the

merger was completed, he would be able to take over the business dealings with all the top businesses in the world. Tina was just a pawn he could get rid of whenever he wanted to! He was pretty sure that he'd be sick of her by then anyway. Wayne's ambition wasn't just to conquer Skye City. He was an esteemed young master of a prestigious household name-of course, he would never settle for a divorced woman as his wife. His target was Salem City or Ace City. He was going to find another young lady of equal prestige and status there. Tina was nothing but a stepping stone in his plans. Otherwise, she wasn't even worth his investing so much of his time in her

Chapter 14 “Aunt Pat I’ve already found a suitable day to hold our wedding. I was just waiting to surprise Tina with it,” Wayne said. He continued in a gentle tone, “I’ve picked the perfect date-three days later. The Mirage will be docking at Skye City Harbor. We can have our wedding there.” “The Mirage?” Patricia shook her head, indicating that she’d never heard of it before. However, Tina was getting excited when she heard it. She looked at Wayne and echoed, “The Mirage? You mean, the most luxurious cruise ship in the world, The Mirage?” “That’s right.” The look of pride was evident on Wayne’s face. It wasn’t just anyone who could hold a wedding on the luxurious cruise. This was proof enough of how powerful the Joneses were in Skye City! “Oh my god! Is this for real, sweetie?” Tina was so touched and excited that she was about to lose control of herself. The Mirage was the most luxurious cruise in the whole world. Just the cost of building the ship itself was over ten billion dollars! It was also known as The Floating Palace. Most importantly, the cruise ship was owned by Diego Black, the richest man in the world! “The most luxurious cruise ship in the world?” Patricia’s eyes lit up as soon as she heard this. She exclaimed, “Oh, you’re the best son-in-law I could ever ask for! You shouldn’t have!” “And you’re the most capable brother-in-law I’ve ever met!” Justin piped up as well. “Haha, it’s all I could do for Tina. I’d do anything for her as long as it makes her happy.” Wayne chuckled and looked at Tina sincerely. “Tina, are you happy. with all the arrangements I’ve made for you?” “Yes! Yes, of course!” Tina answered with a nod of her head. “Then, let’s proceed with the wedding three days later. We’ll then pick another lucky day to register our marriage. Would that be alright with you?” Wayne asked. This was also a part of his plan. He would plan the most elaborate wedding to have Tina’s hand in

marriage. But, as soon as he got everything he wanted, he would kick her away. As for the marriage registration, he wasn't even going to think about it. He just used the excuse of choosing a lucky day to delay the registration as much as possible. "Yes! It's perfectly alright with me!" Tina was already head over heels for Wayne. She kept nodding and agreeing to everything that Wayne proposed. "Sweetie, I love you so so much!" She then pulled him close and ki*sed him hard on the lips. "I love you too," Wayne said with a chuckle. Everything was going

according to plan. "By the way, sweetie, The Mirage has never stopped at the Skye City Harbor before. Why is it stopping now?" Tina seemed to suddenly think of something and asked Wayne about it straight away. A world-class luxury cruise ship like The Mirage would almost never stop at a tiny harbor like the one in Skye City. It should be going for the larger, state-level harbors at least. Also, it usually wouldn't stop for more than a day. So, why did the cruise ship choose to dock at Skye City Harbor this time? "According to my source, Diego stopped here to welcome a mysterious bigshot onboard," Wayne answered. "What bigshot? Why does the world's richest man have to personally welcome him like that?" Tina asked, shock and surprise written all over her face. Also, what mysterious bigshot would be residing in Skye City? "About that, I have no idea either," Wayne answered with a shake of his head. Tina was excited. "Sweetie, does that mean we might bump into them that day?" "Of course," Wayne answered proudly. "We're bound to bump into them on that day. Diego even said that he would come and congratulate us on our wedding too!" This was a fact, but not because Wayne was someone worthy of Diego's attention. Rather, Diego would always congratulate all newlyweds who held their weddings on the cruise ship. It was like his blessing for the couples. However, not many people were aware of this. Wayne only heard of it after Diego's secretary told him so. "Sweetie! Oh my god, you're such a capable person! I love you so, so much!" ^¾ Obviously, Tina wasn't one of the people who knew. She threw herself at Wayne, feeling so touched that she felt like birthing babies for Wayne immediately. Diego Black-the richest man in the world! He was someone unreachable even in her dreams. As for the mysterious person he was meeting, Tina was counting on her lucky stars to let her have the honor of meeting him. If she managed to network with the mysterious person, then she was going to be set for life! She was pretty confident in herself, whether it was her looks or her capabilities. On the other side of town, Sean moved into Cloudosphere Estate

Number One, the most luxurious mansion in the entire neighborhood. This mansion was surrounded by mist, making it look like it'd just appeared out of a fairytale. It had been five years since he'd returned here.

Chapter 15

Sean leaned back on the couch and sighed. There was a lot on his mind as he looked back at the past. That night, he felt a little hungry come dinnertime. He wanted to make something simple for dinner but quickly realized that there were no ingredients in the refrigerator. Since it was so late at night, he didn't want to bother any of his people. So, he ordered from a food delivery service instead. However, because security was so tight in Cloudosphere Estate, the delivery riders weren't allowed into the neighborhood at all. Therefore, Sean had to head out to collect his food. He collected his food—a huge container of cream carbonara with beef bacon strips. He was about to return to his home when a Rolls-Royce suddenly slowed to a stop near him. Wayne and Tina were the ones sitting in that car. They caught sight of Sean a while back. Tina's eyes were full of hatred as she exclaimed, "What's that jerk doing here again? Why is he everywhere? My mom was right. He's going to keep bothering me until I go insane!" "Sweetie, can you stop the car next to him for a bit? I'm going to make things clear with him to stop following me and disturbing my peace like this!" Tina exclaimed. She didn't want Sean to come between her relationship with Wayne. "I'll go with you," Wayne said, wanting to show off as well. Even though he only treated Tina as a tool, she was still his tool. And he would not allow his tool to be constantly stalked by her ex-husband. The headlights were bright and piercing to the eyes. Sean squinted until his eyes eventually got used to the light. He then saw two people slowly getting down from the car. He was surprised to see that it was Wayne and Tina. Tina stomped over in her high heels and got into Sean's face. She then screamed at him, "Sean f@cking Lakesworth, you f@cking broke my brother's arm the other day, and you're

still following me around like a f@cking dog? “Also, you’ve got the f@cking nerve, you jerk! How dare you hang up on me this afternoon? Twice! f@cking twice! And you’ve got the balls telling us to stop bothering you when you’re the one stalking and following me around!” “Me? Stalking you?” Sean laughed coldly when he heard that. He hadn’t even started complaining yet that she seemed to appear wherever he was. He figured he was just down on his luck. “Don’t say you weren’t!” Tina screamed furiously in Sean’s face. “Do you have a problem with me living here, then?” Sean answered calmly. “You live here?” Tina was stunned momentarily. She then looked at the container of food in Sean’s arms and cackled. She mocked, “You’re so f@cking poor that you can only rely on takeout services for food, and yet you’re still pretending to be some rich f@cker? “Tell me, then, which mansion do you live in?” “Number One,” Sean said nonchalantly. “Number One? Hahahahahahaha! Sweetie, listen to him yap! He said he lives in Cloudosphere Estate Number One!” Tina burst into hysterical laughter as soon as she heard Sean’s reply. “Hahahahaha!” Wayne also couldn’t stop himself from chuckling aloud. Mockery was written all over his face. First of all, even with all of his riches, Wayne could only purchase the mansion that was just halfway up the hill. Second of all, everyone in the neighborhood knew that Cloudosphere Estate Number One belonged to Diego Black! “Sean, you’re such a f@cking liar! Don’t you know who the owner of Cloudosphere Estate Number One is?” Tina yelled mockingly. “Didn’t I just tell you? It’s me,” Sean answered her like she was a toddler. “Sean f@cking Lakeworth, I’ve had enough of your f@ckery. Why don’t you go and soak in a bucket of your own shit at this point? You’re telling me that you can afford to live in Cloudosphere Estate Number One?” Tina was furious at Sean. Did he think she was that easy to lie to? “Is it any of your business whether you can afford to live there or not Sean asked again in his calm tone. “You!” Tina was about to go crazy from fury. She decided not to hold it in any longer and scream in his face, “You motherf@cking liar! Let me tell you that Cloudosphere Estate Number One f@cking belongs to Diego Black, the richest man in the world! “Oh, and by the way, let me tell you something else. I’m getting married to Mr. Jones in three days. Please, f@cking stop stalking me +25 BONUS like a dog after this. You don’t have a chance with me any longer!” “You’re getting married? Wow. Congratulations,” Sean said, offering Tina a quaint smile. Tina was shocked. She didn’t think that Sean would behave like this. After hearing the news about her wedding. It felt as if nothing she did or said had any effect on him at all. It was

getting on her nerves. She wanted to see Sean lose his head after learning that she was marrying Wayne. She didn't want to see him being so calm!

Chapter 16 “Keep pretending, you motherf@cker. Keep up your act!” Tina chuckled coldly at him. She thought that Sean must still be pretending to be calm to protect his tiny male ego and whatever dignity was left in him. “Is there something wrong with your head?” Sean asked with a frown. He was quickly losing patience with her unruly and narcissistic behavior. “Who the f@ck do you think you're saying that to?” Tina's face was red with anger. She continued screaming in Sean's face, “Didn't you say you lived in Cloudosphere Estate Number One? Then, you must know Diego Black. Do you know that he's coming to Skye City for three days?” “Diego's coming to Skye City?” Sean asked with a frown. “What, you didn't know?” Tina asked with a mocking laugh. “He never told me.” “That's right. Because he f@cking doesn't know you!” Tina felt like a burden had been lifted from her shoulders. She loved exposing Sean for the chronic liar he was. It just gave her the best feeling ever. “Let me tell you something else. In three days, Diego is holding a major celebration for a mysterious guest on The Mirage. My wedding. with Wayne will also be held there!” “The Mirage?” Sean's eyes flickered for just a brief moment. He suddenly felt nostalgic when he heard the name. “What, you don't know about it?” Tina's voice was laced with scorn and mockery. “Oh, let me tell your about The Mirage, the most luxurious cruise ship in the world, owned by Diego Black! “He even said that he would personally be there to give his blessing to us during our wedding! “In contrast, I can't believe that you only picked a cheap banquet hall to hold our wedding when we got married the last time. If you could afford to live in Cloudosphere Estate Number One and knew Diego. personally, you'd never have done such a thing! “Now, look at Mr. Jones, and then look at yourself. What the f@ck do you even know other than boasting?” “Well, you were the one who said you wanted a simple ceremony with no bells or whistles. I only respected your wishes,” Sean answered calmly. “That's f@cking enough, Sean Lakesworth!” Tina screamed again at Sean, the look of disgust growing more and more evident on her face. “How shameless do you have to f@cking be to mask your lack of ability to do anything at all in such a twisted way?” “Tina, you don't have to lose your head over a loser like him. Let him continue living in his own bubble. He even said Ellipse Corporation belonged to

him back then, but he couldn't even come up with a million dollars to save his life." Wayne scoffed condescendingly before looking at Sean and continuing, "Also, jerk, let me tell you that Tina is now my wife, and you're not allowed to bother her anymore." "Don't worry. I have no interest in her whatsoever," Sean answered +25 BONUS calmly again. After seeing Tina's true colors and learning that she wasn't the owner of the hair clip the last time, he'd lost all interest in her immediately. Wayne frowned. How could this jerk continue pretending to be so calm at this moment? Tina lost her temper again and screamed in Sean's face. "Sean Lakesworth! You're such a f@cking liar! You're only pretending not to care! You said you weren't interested in me, yet you kept stalking and bothering me! Why the f@ck did you come to Cloudosphere Estate to stop our car, then?" Sean replied once more, "I told you that I live here." "Why don't

you go f@ck yourself and die?" Sean's calmness was making Tina more and more furious. What a pathetic, motherf@cking liar! "Forget about it, Tina, let's stop stooping down to his level. It must be pretty tiring for him to keep up his act. Let's just play along with him, alright?" Wayne said, giving Sean a mocking side-eye. Normally, people like Sean wouldn't even get a second glance from him. They didn't deserve it. "Alright, Mr. Jones. Whatever you say," Tina said obediently. Wayne grinned widely. It was as if he was showing off to Sean just how macho and manly he was. Sean's expression remained stoic. He was more worried about the cream carbonara in his hands. congealing into an inedible mess. "Tina, let's go home," Wayne said, still thinking that this was his proud peac@@k moment. "Yes, sweetie," Tina said, wrapping her hands around Wayne's arm. They both returned to their car. The Rolls-Royce then started up and headed farther into Cloudosphere Estate. Sean was thankful that his life had become peaceful once more. He was about to return to his mansion when his phone started ringing in his pocket. He took out the phone and saw that it was a call from Diego. He answered the call. At once, a respectful voice sounded on the other end of the call. "Sire, have you moved back into the mansion?" "Yep." Sean answered while nodding. Then, he added, "Diego, I heard that you're coming to Skye City to hold a party for me. Is that true?" Diego was shocked. "Sire, you mean you've heard all about it?" "Yep." "Sire, I was planning on surprising you, which was why I didn't inform you earlier ..." Diego started, feeling rather concerned and worried that Sean wouldn't like it. "Alright. I'm not blaming you for anything. I'm just confirming thing with

you,” Sean said with a chuckle. Diego heaved a sigh of relief. He immediately followed up, “Sire, then, about the party?” “Let’s forget about the party. I’ll just come and stroll around the ship when you’re here,” Sean said. It had been a while since Sean last boarded the luxury cruise ship. Five whole years, in fact. “Yes, sire!” Diego responded. He then said, “By the way, sire, there’s something else...” “What is it?” “See, it’s like this. Wayne Jones and Tina Sullivan will be holding their wedding at The Mirage in three days. Should I teach them a lesson on your behalf?” “There’s no need to do so.” Those two people weren’t worth his time anyway. “Got it, sire! Sire, that’s all I have to tell you today. I won’t disturb your rest anymore. I’ll be waiting for you on the cruise in three days!” “Alright.” Sean then hung up and walked into the Cloudosphere Estate neighborhood. Back at the mansion, he’d just devoured the entire container of beef cream carbonara when he suddenly received a notification from Instagram. He tapped on it and saw that it was a follow request. The account handle of the requester was @iamcecilia. When he tapped on the profile photo, he noticed that it was a collage of photos. Sean smiled.

Chapter 17 Sean tapped on the “approve request” button. “Hello, Mr. Lakeworth!” Very quickly, he received a message from Cecilia. There was even a cute sticker after her message. “Hello,” Sean replied to her message. “Thanks again for your help in the afternoon!” Cecilia said, expressing her gratitude to him once more. Had it not been for Sean’s help, Larry would never have agreed to work with the Worthingtons at all. Sean was the Worthingtons’ lifesaver! “You’re too kind, Ms. Worthington. If you really wanted to show how grateful you are, you could always treat me to a few more coffees in the future. Haha!” “That sounds good to me. But I’m afraid we can’t meet up soon. My best friend is getting married-the one I mentioned to you at the cafe today. I’m going wedding dress shopping with her for the next few days. I’m also going to be her bridesmaid, so I’m going to be busy. “But I’ll treat you to more coffees as soon as I’m done being busy! Sorry for making you wait.” “Her bridesmaid? That’s good news, isn’t it?” “Of course! The last time she got married, I was still studying overseas and couldn’t make it to her wedding. It’s good that I get another chance to attend her wedding. But I think Tina’s last wedding was quite pitiful. She got married to such a jerk!” Cecilia got worked up as soon as she mentioned Tina’s ex-husband. That bastard had come

bothering Tina again that day and even beat up her brother! He was such a huge jerk! Tina had told her everything over

the phone just now. “Haha, is that so?” Sean’s lips curled up in an awkward chuckle. He was wondering if Cecilia would block him if she found out who he was. “It was so! It makes me mad just talking about him!” “Then let’s not talk about him,” Sean answered in embarrassment. “Mr. Lakeworth, The Mirage will be docking at the Skye City Harbor in three days. Will you be going there?” Cecilia asked, changing the topic. “Yep.” “You’re also going to attend Mr. Jones’ and Tina’s wedding?” “Uhh, no, I’m just going to have a look around the ship.” “Ah, alright then. Maybe we might even bump into each other there,” Cecilia replied, sounding as if she was looking forward to it. “Haha, you’re right.” Sean replied as such, but he thought that it would be for the best they never bumped into each other at all. After all, Tina would be there. And Cecilia obviously still had a lot of misunderstandings about “Sean Lakeworth”. “Oh, Mr. Lakeworth, can I ask you something?” Cecilia suddenly changed the topic once more. “What is it?” +25 BONUS “Um, have we ever met before?” “Why would you suddenly ask a question like that?” Sean was surprised. Did Cecilia recognize him? “I was just wondering why you’d help me at Ellipse Corporation this morning,” Cecilia replied, asking the question that had been plaguing her mind. Sean grinned and asked, “Maybe it’s fate. Do you believe in fate?” Fate? Cecilia was stunned. She felt her heart racing as she stared at Sean’s question. Was this considered a confession from him? “Uh, Mr. Lakeworth, I don’t think I understand. What do you actually mean?” While typing out this question, Cecilia noted that her hands were shaking rather uncontrollably. “Haha, it’s nothing. I was just kidding.” Sean didn’t know how Cecilia felt about his last message, so he decided to play it off as a joke. However, it only made Cecilia’s heart pound even faster. Had she guessed it correctly from the start? How should she reply to him now? Should she say that she also believed in fate? But if she did so, would it seem as if she was too eager? Also, what if the other party was just teasing her? Wouldn’t things get awkward and embarrassing between them the next time? . While Cecilia was battling her inner monologue, Sean thought that what he said just caused the conversation to go south. So, he replied in a rather awkward manner, “Sorry, Ms. Worthington, but I have some urgent matters to attend to at the moment. Let’s chat again next time. “Alright, Mr. Lakeworth,” Cecilia replied. However, she regretted not replying to

Sean's last message. If only she'd just mustered enough courage to reply to his text! Mr. Lakeworth couldn't possibly have a crush on her, could he? However, she quickly stopped thinking that way when she realized that someone as brilliant as him would never fall in love with her.