

## Chapter 6 Zeke Had Never Been This Patient With Her

The reason why Zeke married Sonia in her previous life was that she looked like Jade, and he kept her by his side as a substitute for the love he had lost. From childhood to adulthood, Selen always felt inferior to Jade in everything, be it grades or appearance, except for her family background.

The relationship between Jade and Zeke seemed unbreakable, like a wall made of steel bars no one could penetrate. Zeke's love for Jade ran deep, while Selen, on the other hand, was merely the daughter of his enemy, and he felt no emotional attachment to her.

The knocking on the door grew more insistent, and Selen knew that Zeke's patience was wearing thin. If she did not open the door, he might resort to breaking it down. Selen quickly pretended to wake up, rubbed her eyes, and opened the door, acting like she had just been sleeping soundly.

"Zeke? Why are you back? Sorry, I was fast asleep. What's up?" Selen faked her sleepiness, trying to conceal her unease.

Zeke's furrowed eyebrows softened a bit when he saw her sleepy appearance. He reached out as if to touch her forehead, but withdrew his hand indifferently and entered the room, closing the door behind him.

Selen's anxiety resurfaced, but she reminded herself that Zeke now disliked her and would not do anything to her. However, she could not shake off the uneasiness.

Selen relaxed as Zeke looked around the pink room, the sweet smell in the air reminded him of the fragrance in his car.

"Are you feeling better?" Zeke's tone was cold, devoid of any emotions.

Selen put the glass down and sat on the stool in front of the desk, maintaining a distance from him. "Thanks for your concern. I'm much better now."

Zeke walked over, emitting the scent of alcohol and tobacco. It was not pleasant, but it did not bother her much either.

As a successful business elite at his young age, Zeke exuded an aura of pride, calmness, and seriousness. Dressed in a black suit, with a tall and commanding figure, he was both ascetic and charming, making him attractive to women.

However, she knew that behind this handsome appearance lurked a devil, like a vengeful spirit rising from hell, seeking to destroy her and the Turner family.

Suppressing her emotions, Selen pretended to be disgusted and waved away the smell. "Zeke, are you smoking again? I don't like this smell."

Zeke took a step back, standing three steps away from her. "I've been busy lately and had to attend lots of social events. I'll be more careful next time."

Changing the subject, Selen brought up Jade. "Is Jade coming back tomorrow? I miss her so much. I already told Sharon to clean the room upstairs for her. She can stay there when she comes back."

Zeke's eyes darkened slightly, a fleeting coldness flashing in them. "There's no need. I plan to have Jade stay at my place."

"Oh, that's great," Selen replied while touching the bandaged gauze on her wrist, feeling a slight pain in her heart. "Just let me know if you need my help."

In her previous life, Zeke also wanted to leave this house with Jade, but Selen refused. She could not bear the thought of losing the chance to torment Jade. Moreover, Selen loved Zeke, she would never let Jade and Zeke have much time alone together. So, she made up an excuse, saying she needed company for Jade to stay at Turner Mansion.

"I'm on leave tomorrow, I'll pick her up at the airport and bring her home for dinner. We'll pack out things and leave. I'll take the both of you for a stroll tomorrow."

Selen smiled at Zeke but declined his offer, "I'm not going, Zeke. I wanna rest at home tomorrow. My exams are coming up, and I need to focus on my studies."

As Selen gazed at Zeke's cold yet attractive countenance, she could not help but feel a bit surprised. She had no desire to involve herself in the conflict. All she wanted was to play the role of a well-behaved and innocent younger sister, endure it for the next few years, work hard, save money, and eventually break free.

However, she could not shake off the suspicion and cunning aura that surrounded Zeke, making her uncertain if she could deceive him successfully.

As Zeke observed Selen with a composed expression, he noticed the transformation in her demeanor. The Selen in the past was gone. Instead, he saw a meek and delicate girl before him. He acknowledged the difficulty she faced in maintaining her facade for so long.

His lips curled slightly, hinting at ambiguity, before he gently spoke, "You and Jade are both my younger sisters and I won't show favoritism. Come back tonight; we'll have dinner together, and I'll treat you to your favorite strawberry mousse cake, how does that sound?"

Selen did not dare to underestimate the situation, so she lowered her eyes, smiled coyly, and replied, "Okay, thank you, Zeke."

"Make sure you get some rest," Zeke added.

"Alright," she responded.