her, and she had grown thinner. Women often got fat for eating too much, whereas Jane was slim to the point that Alex could see the frail capillaries on the bridge of her nose. There were a few freckles on her face, but they didn't affect her beauty in the slightest. To say that she was beautiful would have been an understatement. More precisely speaking, she was happy. She was beaming and her sweet smile showed just how fulfilled and content she felt. But her clothes...

Alex could not bear to look at the clothes that she was wearing. Jane was not short in her height, but her feet were relatively small and fitted only heels at size 36.5. And now, she sat on the stairs of the bridge and the first thing that caught Alex's attention were the oversized shoes that she was wearing. It was a pair of black tarpaulin male workers' boots with stitches layered on both sides of the shoes. The stitches were subtle but Alex

had great eyesight since he was young, and therefore was able to conclude with just one look that the shoes Jane was wearing had been torn and fixed from the inside before, so one could only see the threads from the outside, which were not obvious.

The shoes that were fixed were in the size of 40 and made Jane's feet look as though they were swollen. She tied the shoelaces tightly to prevent them from slipping off, which emphasized the fact that she was wearing shoes that were enormous for her tiny feet. It looked hideous and awkward, but at the same time, heartwrenching. Alex's eyes traveled upward from her feet and noticed that Jane was wearing a pair of old cotton pants with flower patterns.

'Oh, God!' he thought. That type of cotton pants were often found only in local markets in remote villages, which cost no more than twenty for a pair. Most people who would buy this type of pants were elder women, which seemed out of place when worn by Jane. Luckily, the sweater she wore was slightly better-looking. It

when worn by Jane. Luckily, the sweater she wore was slightly better-looking. It was a medium length cotton top in a copper-red color with a hoodie that came with it. The hood had white fur sewed to the edge that cupped her face, which had visually made Jane's face look even smaller despite her outfit. She did not wear any makeup, but her skin and lips were extremely pale.

Alex's heart ached at the current state Jane was in. His heart was heavy with emotions and bitterness.

Behind him, Andrew asked, "Master, should we act now?"

"Later," Alex said.

On his way here, Alex had been anxious and desperate; he even urged Andrew countless times to hurry. Upon arrival, he could not stand to delay any further and took over to drive himself as Andrew was exhausted from driving. All that just to see Jane as soon as possible; to hold the woman who had gone missing for the past three months in his arms. However, once he was there, he stopped at the sight

past three months in his arms. However, once he was there, he stopped at the sight of the content smile on her face. He had not a clue as to how he could possibly get in between a couple like that.

Under the bridge, two star-crossed lovers lean against one another, sharing the same plate of food. Their meal was the simplest thing, with nothing but potato and vegetables, but the two shared bites with one spoon among them and were both incredibly happy with it. Alex thought back to when Jane used to feed him with a spoon in her hand the exact same way; the only difference was that he was leaning on the couch while Jane spoon-fed him, one bite after another. She did not eat, nor did she rush to put the plates away after he was done. Instead, she circled back to stand behind the couch with her fingers buried deep into his hair to massage his head for him.

She was excellent at massaging, with skills comparable to that of an expert. When she was massaging him, Alex could distinctly feel that Jane did not let her nails grow; and now, he could also see that despite her hideous and outdated outfit, her hands were beautiful. She had let her nails grow out and had trimmed them into perfect shapes. He had always wondered through all the years he had spent with Jane, all women who were inspired to be beautiful would love manicures, but why had Jane not ever gotten a manicure before? It was not until this moment that Alex finally realized that it was not that she did not like getting her nails done. It was just that when she was with him, she had to take care of him, cook for him, and cut fruits for him. For fruits that needed to be peeled, she would always do so herself, before feeding him. When she had the time, she would massage his head and his entire body; after that, she even had to wash his feet for him while massaging every acupoint on his feet. All those chores did not allow her to grow her nails in fear of scratching him. Even when they were being intimate, her nails would occasionally dig into the skin on Alex's back, causing the skin to redden.

on Alex's back, causing the skin to redden.
She would always feel extremely guilty
afterward and said, "Alex, I... My nails dug
into your skin again. I should probably cut
my nails. I'm sorry that I forgot about it."

She was so sweet and caring back then. She obeyed him in every possible way; and now, though she remained submissive, there had been a hint of mischief and cheerfulness on her expression and she had learnt to grow out her nails. Her nails were so beautifully kept that Alex could tell that she did not have to do any chores in that man's house, despite having to dress like a beggar without a job and refrain from buying her own food. He could even visualize how she did not need to wash her own clothes now.

When his subordinate asked him, "Master, should we act now?" Alex stopped him.

There was a burning pit of fury in his heart; he desperately wanted to cut the man that Jane was feeding into pieces right there and then, but he held back. He wanted to see where the man lived, and what the two would do when they were home. Was it out of perverted reasons? No! Nor did Alex know why he wanted that. The only thought in his head was that he had to win

Jane's heart back, even if he was to kill that man. He could not simply take her away without her heart. No!

Alex waited near the bridge, and every second felt like a year. The couple finished up their meal and Jane put the cutleries back into the hole under the bridge before the two went their separate ways to look for jobs again. Alex did not go after Noah, but instead followed Jane.

After she split up with Noah, Jane found her way to a restaurant not far away from the bridge. She stood before the restaurant for a while but did not go in.

Alex, who was watching her from a distance, was confused. 'Perhaps she hasn't had enough food to eat just now? Pregnant women eat a lot, after all. Did she give all the food to that man so she didn't eat her fill? Does she want to go into the restaurant for a good meal, but doesn't have any money on her?' he thought.

Alex was about to have Andrew head over to order Jane a table full of different dishes, when a woman with curly hair and an exotic outfit stepped out of the entrance of the restaurant.

"What are you doing outside our door,

fill? Does she want to go into the restaurant for a good meal, but doesn't have any money on her?' he thought.

Alex was about to have Andrew head over to order Jane a table full of different dishes, when a woman with curly hair and an exotic outfit stepped out of the entrance of the restaurant.

"What are you doing outside our door, woman?" the woman questioned arrogantly.

Jane played with her fingers and asked shyly, "M--Ma'am... I want to work here..."

"..." The owner paused for a moment, before glancing at her in contempt, "You? Which cave did you climb out of? Can you even read?"

Jane smiled. "What are you talking about, ma'am? It... It's not like I'm that old, how...

How could I possibly not know how to read?

The owner scanned her up and down, before saying, "What can you do?"

"I... I can do anything. I don't mind the dirty and exhausting work," Jane responded hurriedly.

"Well, you definitely can't work as a waitress, considering what you are wearing. You look hideous."

A cheerful and relaxed smile appeared on Jane's face, as she was getting the feeling that there was hope. "I never thought of being the waitress, ma'am. I was just thinking that I could maybe wash your dishes or throw out your trash for you."

Dish-washing? Throwing trash? Alex was

dishes or throw out your trash for you."

Dish-washing? Throwing trash? Alex was completely dumbfounded at what he was hearing. His driver Andrew felt chills down his spine just looking at his master's reaction.

"Tell me how much you want, then?" the owner asked.

"How... How much can you offer me?"

"We pay our dishwasher eight hundred a month. But..." The owner scanned her over again, before grinning sarcastically. "You... are pregnant, aren't you?"

Jane had wanted to cover up her belly to hide the fact that she was pregnant. She smiled awkwardly at the woman's question and said, "Y--yes... I'm pregnant, which is why I need a job more than ever. Otherwise, I... I won't be able to raise my child once I give birth to it. Please have mercy, ma'am; please let me work here. I... I might be pregnant, but I can handle any hard work. I'm even stronger than women who are not pregnant. If you don't believe me, you can give me a trial, just a trial. I... I don't need to be paid for that."

Jane was scared of not being accepted. It had been a week since she started looking

had been a week since she started looking for a job in this city, but she was rejected even when she wanted to work as a cleaner for public washrooms. She could not just not work for the food on their table. She could not watch as Noah worked alone to support his mother and her, not to mention for her child in the future. She simply could not. Noah and his mother never let him do a single chore back at home and spoiled her as best as they could, so she could not be ungrateful. Jane looked at the owner, doe eyed.

The owner turned around and shouted toward the back of the restaurant. "Sammy, bring the bucket of dirty water out and have her dump it out. I need to test her out. We don't need spoiled princesses here!"

Knowing that she had a chance, Jane agreed joyfully, "Test me all you want. I won' t charge you if I fail."

A teenage boy that looked no older than eighteen years old stepped out with a bucket of dirty water out hurriedly. Jane's eyes widened in shock as the bucket of water looked to weigh at least thirty kilograms. She gritted her teeth and told herself that she had to pick it up and dump the water out. She had to be able to pick it

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the water out. She had to be able to pick it
up.

She took a deep breath to anchor herself before gathering up her strength to her arms. She picked the bucket of dirty water up with both of her hands.

"..." Everyone, including the owner, the teenage boy, Alex, and Andrew were rendered speechless. Alex could not take it any longer and opened the car door abruptly.

Just before he was about to get out of the car, he heard the owner shouting, "Stop, pregnant lady!"

Jane did not let go of the bucket, but
instead pleaded, "Look, ma'am, I can pick it
up. Please just give me a chance. I need the
money. Eight hundred a month would
mean so much to me."

"..." Alex watched in pain, feeling as though there was something stuck in his throat and in his heart.

"Let it go, I'll take you in. Just let the bucket go first," the owner said.

Jane set the bucket down and looked at the owner in joy.

"I can tell that life hasn't been easy on you.
Our restaurant doesn't usually accept
pregnant employees. After all, we can't
afford the consequences if you are to bump
into something and get hurt. We'd much
rather have a sixty-year-old lady to wash
our dishes with a higher pay instead of
hiring you," the owner continued.

"I can take care of myself, ma'am. Even...

Even if something is to happen, I... I won't come after you. Please believe me. I'm not young anymore and I went through a lot to keep this child, I will definitely take care of it--"

The owner interrupted Jane and said, "I'll take you in! But considering the fact that you are pregnant, I can't let you work long hours. You will come to work for half a day everyday and I'll pay you six-hundred every month. The job is yours if you are willing to take it."

"Six-hundred?" Jane swallowed hesitantly.
Eight-hundred had already been
insufficient, and now the owner was only
willing to offer her six-hundred. She still
wanted to fight for the eight-hundred. "Can
I..."

"Forget it, forget it. It's out of my place to hire a pregnant woman like you to begin. All I said was that you get six-hundred a month for working half-days only. We are both women, so I couldn't help myself when I see how desperate you are, when in reality I couldn't possibly hire you."

"I'll take it! I'll take it, even for six-hundred! I
'll show you how good I am at this, ma'am. I
will do well. Just for six-hundred!" Jane
agreed urgently.

"..." The owner paused for a moment before saying, "Very well then. Come in with me. Your pay for this month will be calculated

Your pay for this month will be calculated from today onward, and you should get it by the end of the month."

"Okay, I get it, thank you, thank you so much." Jane was overwhelmed with joy.

Behind her, Alex felt as though his heart had been carved out by a knife.

"Master, should we go and take Mrs. Poole away with us?" Andrew asked.

"You go in there and pretend to be a customer. Order the most expensive dishes they have and observe how she..."

"I understand, Master!" Andrew, too, was a sharp-witted man. He immediately got out of the car and rushed into the restaurant.

Every second Alex spent waiting in the car felt like years. He could not figure it out. How could he miss Jane so much, and yet manage to refrain from pulling her into his arms at this very moment? What was he thinking?

Two hours later, Andrew came out of the restaurant.

"How was it, Andrew?" Alex couldn't wait to ask.

Andrew sighed before pulling his phone out

Andrew sighed before pulling his phone out to show Alex. Inside Andrew's phone were a dozen photos and a few short videos of Jane washing the dishes. She had already been quite far along in the pregnancy, and even if it had not been obvious for others to notice, it was still very difficult to squat down. She remained in the squatting position with her hip pointing up while she washed the dishes, and every now and then, she would stand back up and lean against the wall to massage her own back.

The owner went over every now and then to check with her. "Hey, pregnant lady, are you okay? If you can't do it, I'll still pay you for your work today. You can just go and still you won't be losing anything. It's hard to watch you work like this."

"I can, ma'am, I can! You don't need to pay me now. I won't take money from you for today's work. Just think of today as some sort of probation. I won't charge for probation. Don't worry, I will be fine. I will protect my child. This is my first child, so I will treasure it," Jane reassured the owner with a smile.

Alex could no longer hold it in with the scene he had just witnessed. He slammed the car door open and started his way

me now. I won't take money from you for today's work. Just think of today as some sort of probation. I won't charge for probation. Don't worry, I will be fine. I will protect my child. This is my first child, so I will treasure it," Jane reassured the owner with a smile.

Alex could no longer hold it in with the scene he had just witnessed. He slammed the car door open and started his way toward the restaurant, all the while commanding, "Andrew, call our men and get them here. We need to surround the restaurant first."



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Andrew immediately took out his phone to call. Just when the call was about to be connected, Alex's phone rang. He glanced at it and realized that it was from Sabrina. He instantly picked it up and said, "Why are you calling me at this time, Sabrina? I..."

He was just about to tell Sabrina that he had found Jane when Sabrina's voice came from the other end of the line. "There's something that I forgot to tell you, Alex. Just now when I was taking a nap in the afternoon, I was woken up by a bad dream, which reminded me of what I needed to tell you."

"What is it? What dream?"

"I dreamt of Jane jumping off a cliff. Four months ago when the old Master Shaw came to force me into giving my kidney to Selene, I had the exact same dream that Jane chose to jump off a cliff after being left with no other choice."

"What are you trying to say?"

"Alex," Sabrina continued in a depressed voice. "When Jane called me half a month ago, I could tell from her tone back then

ago, I could tell from her tone back then
that she doesn't intend on running from
you any longer. If that's the case, the
possibility of you finding her would be
much bigger compared to before, but..."

She sighed. "But that also means that Jane is planning to face you off, which means that the day you find her might just be the day that she loses all hope and choices. Don 't... Don't you dare push her into killing herself. If you do, I am going to hunt you down for the rest of my life, or until your death! Remember, Alex Poole! It was you! It was you who chased Jane out; it was you who left her with no chance to survive: it was you who didn't treasure all the things that she has done for you! That exgirlfriend of yours? She is a wh*re! You threw your lover out for a woman that you haven't seen for the past ten years! You were the one who was merciless at the very beginning! If you force her into killing herself, I'll kill you!"

"..." Sabrina's words had shook Alex to the core as he suddenly realized that Sabrina was right. He had been looking for Jane for four months, traveling back and forth from Kidon City to the north-eastern region, from the north-eastern region to South City,

from the north-eastern region to South City, and then from South City back to the north-eastern region. He had invested enormous manpower in each of the searches but could not find a single trace. However, he somehow managed to find Jane after merely half a month. What did that mean? It meant that Jane was not hiding from him any longer. Did that mean that she planned to fight him with everything she has, including her own life? Alex's heart immediately sank at the thought.

"I understand! I am here to look for my wife, not to kill her! Of course I wouldn't let her jump off a cliff. Besides, all things aside, I don't want any conflict with you either.

Relax, she will be perfectly fine, whether I decide on bringing her back or not!" Alex promised sincerely.

"As long as you know what to do!" she said, before hanging up.

Sabrina had not been sleeping well lately, nor could she eat well. It happened to be their rest day and Sebastian took Aino with him for food at her mother, Gloria's, place; while she stayed home alone due to the lack of appetite and feeling ill. After having some soup at noon, she went for a nap, as she felt sleepy all the time.

She ended up sleeping for a couple of hours, and while she slept for a rather long period of time, she kept dreaming. In her dream, she could distinctly see that Jane had been cornered by a group of people and had been forced up to the edge of a cliff. Jane turned around to look down the cliff, before smiling bitterly at the people that were after her and said, "I've been waiting for this day for so long. The weather today is so nice that it's just perfect for me to jump off this cliff! But you listen to me, Alex Poole! The one thing that I regret doing most is coming to know you and longing for the protection you have provided me. I should have known how fate works. I should have known that the protection you provided me will only end up being the one thing that hurt me most. I would rather be imprisoned for life, or to be beaten to death, than to know you. At least I wouldn't be upset over being insulted or beaten; and yet, Alex Poole, you have torn my heart into pieces! I swear! I don't ever want to see you ever again! Never again!"

With that, Jane leaped off the cliff without hesitation.

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With that, Jane leaped off the cliff without hesitation.

Sebastian is practically the role model of what a good man is supposed to be in all of South City. Why would you suddenly think back to all those things that happened in the past? You shouldn't think about it, Mrs. Ford, because it's all in the past. There will only be good days awaiting you from now on."

Sabrina smiled bitterly and said, "Aunt Lewis, do you know that I've been in jail before? I never graduated from college and there hadn't been anyone who was willing to be friends with me. I grew up alone. How I wished that I could have someone to call my friend? Back when I was a child in the Lynn family, I saw that they would invite so many kids over for Selene's birthday and each one of them would dress up beautifully. In order to befriend them and to get them to play with me, I had even gotten down on all fours for them to ride me as a horse. Back then, they would tease me. There was this game they called the horsehopping game. I would bend down and support my ankles with both my hands while those kids would use my back for support to hop over one by one. But in the end, no one would play with me. Instead, they would just turn around and make

they would just turn around and make faces at me.

Aunt Lewis was instantly in tears. "My poor child..."

Sabrina leaned against Aunt Lewis and continued in a hollow voice, "That's how I got through it, until the day Sebastian brought me back from Ciarrai County. He took me to one of the gatherings with his friends and that's the first time I saw Jane. She was so beautiful and elegant, and yet not at all arrogant. She was so caring that when everyone ignored me, she was the one that handed me a bottle of water."

Sabrina could still remember it like it was just yesterday.

"But now, Jane is also pregnant. She is also scared of being found by Alex. I can tell from her tone that she didn't care anymore. Aunt Lewis, will Jane die?"

Aunt Lewis did not know how to respond, and Sabrina did not wait for her answer before pulling her phone out to call Sebastian.

Meanwhile, Sebastian was making food with his mother-in-law along with his child, thinking that he could take some back and put them in the freezer for later. Aunt Lewis did not know how to respond, and Sabrina did not wait for her answer before pulling her phone out to call Sebastian.

Meanwhile, Sebastian was making food with his mother-in-law along with his child, thinking that he could take some back and put them in the freezer for later. When his phone rang, he picked it up for a brief glance and answered, "Alex, how...

How are things going on your end?"

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Over on the other end of the line, Alex asked in a depressed voice, "Sebastian, you ... Back when you were looking for Sabrina, had it been difficult for you to approach her?"

"Did you find Jane?" Sebastian immediately asked.

Alex shook his head. "Your darling Sabrina just called and warned me not to push Jane too far if I manage to find her. Otherwise, Jane would kill herself."

Sebastian sighed. "Based on Sabrina's personality, had I approached her recklessly without any leverage over her, she would end up before you as a corpse. Back then, I went straight to Ciarrai County after finding out that she was there, but I didn't meet with her right away. Instead..."

"Instead what?" Alex urged desperately.

Sebastian chuckled awkwardly. "Alex, do you plan on getting me killed by my lifelong boss?"

"Spill already!"

"I plotted for a while before approaching her!" Sebastian blurted out.

"I plotted for a while before approaching her!" Sebastian blurted out.

. "

"For a woman that fierce, if I had just gone and captured her right away, she would have killed herself. How could I let her do that?" Sebastian said in an extremely loving tone.

"I get it. Sabrina was right."

"What did Sabrina say to you?"

Alex retorted impatiently, "She threatened me the entire time!"

Sebastian laughed. "You deserve it!"

"If Sabrina calls you, tell her something good about me. That wife of yours dislikes me so much. How could she, considering how humble I was to her from the beginning? Try talking her off of resenting me."

"Yeah."

"I have to go, Sebastian."

"Have you found Jane?"

"No!" Alex lied without a moment of hesitation.

After hanging up Alex started seeing his

After hanging up, Alex started seeing his subordinates rushing toward him in all directions.

"Get them to back off! Back off!" he commanded hurriedly.

"Master..." Andrew hesitated.

"Back off right now!"

Andrew immediately took out his phone to execute his command. After that, he looked over to Alex in awe. What was going on with his master? He had never seen him panicking or hesitating when he was dealing with his work back in Kidon City. Why had he become so timid over a woman?

Confused, Alex looked back at Andrew. " What are you looking at?"

Andrew had not been directly under Alex's command before and was not familiar with his temper. Andrew, who was a straightforward young man, directly proceeded to ask, "Master, I kind of feel like you are..."

"What about me??"

"I'm sorry, I'll zip it."

[&]quot;Speak!"

"I'm sorry, I'll zip it."

"Speak!"

"I...I don't dare to."

"Speak when I tell you to!"

"Master, aren't you behaving a little bit like a henpecked man?"

"..." Alex paused for a brief moment, before punching him in the head. "I'll have your head for this! Go! Get those men to back off as quietly as possible, or you are dead!"

"Y--Yes, Master. Yes..." Andrew ran off.

Soon, Alex was the only one left sitting in the car in front of the restaurant's entrance. He stared into the restaurant intently as time went by.

Not far from him in a hotel around the corner, Lily was sitting by the window and peeping out of the gap between curtains, and she felt as though her heart had been stabbed by hundreds and thousands of needles. She clenched her fists so hard that her nails were digging into the flesh as she glared furiously and gritted out uncontrollably, "Damn you, Jane! What's so good about you, huh? You are just a maid! Just a plaything! How can my fiance care for you so much, to the point that he gets so emotional?? Damn it! Curse you, Jane, just die already! No! I will never allow you to be happy! You don't deserve to be happy!"

No one knew when Lily snuck into the hotel room across the street, not even Alex, because his entire focus was on Jane.

That afternoon, he was miserable. He was worried that Jane would be tired from washing the dishes in that restaurant, but at the same time, he was also worried that Jane would find out about him. Just like

what Sabrina had said, if Jane found out about him out of the blue and run off to commit suicide, would that not mean that he would have to bid farewell to his wife after only seeing her once? No! Alex could not accept such an ending. He had no idea when, but before he realized it, he had already acknowledged Jane as his wife. It had been a thought that he had never had throughout the years he spent with Jane. Humans truly were strange beings. Why was it that they never learned to treasure what they had until after they had lost it? Luckily, he found her again. The only thing that was missing was to find an opportunity to appear before her without scaring her off. For the entire afternoon, Alex kept his eyes on the restaurant while thinking about how he could find said opportunity.

It was not until the sky was completely dark at eight o'clock that he saw Jane coming out with her own hand supporting her back, dragging her exhausted body out of the restaurant.

The owner even gave her a bag of food, saying, "Pregnant lady, this might be leftovers, but all you need to do is to heat it up at home until it's boiling. Boil it over

twice and you should be able to kill all the bacteria. That way, you and your man can save the money on food."

"Mm-hm, I know! Thank you, ma'am, you are so nice to me." Jane nodded repeatedly with the bag of food.

The owner sighed. "How pitiful. You seem so delicate. Just look at those hands of yours; they aren't meant for hard work. You don't look like ordinary folks with that pale skin. Even if you haven't said a thing about it, I already know that you probably used to be a lover to some wealthy big boss and now he has abandoned you. Is it because he grew tired of watching you get old? Sigh... Just look at you... Why do something that you would end up regretting? Women can't just focus on enjoying the moment. Here you are, dressing up like a beggar with a child in your belly... Sigh! Go back to sleep until late morning and come back tomorrow in the afternoon."

The owner was clearly someone who had a kind heart hidden behind her unforgiving words. Though she kept mentioning how much of a burden she thought Jane was, she still cared for Jane.

"Mm-hm, I get it, ma'am. I will be sure to

"Mm-hm, I get it, ma'am. I will be sure to work hard." Jane felt relieved at the owner's concern and turned to leave with the food. She dragged her exhausted body back to the bridge and Noah had already been waiting there.

Noah had gotten lucky and managed to find a job of helping move big furniture for a moving company in the city, such as refrigerators and closets. He went back and forth over a dozen times and earned more than two-hundred at the end of the day. He was exhausted and had been sitting underneath the bridge to wait for Jane for over an hour. When he saw Jane stumbling toward him, he ran up to her excitedly and cupped her cheeks. "Wh--What have you been doing?? I was worried sick! You can't follow me out tomorrow. Let me tell you something, I earned two hundred today! That's enough money to support our expenses for the next week! Be good and stay home tomorrow. I will keep taking jobs like this from now on. The working hours are short but the pay is good."

Jane pulled up the corner of her cloth to wipe the sweat off Noah's face. "I found a job too. Half-day shift and it pays sixhundred a month. You don't have to work wipe the sweat off Noah's face. "I found a job too. Half-day shift and it pays sixhundred a month. You don't have to work so hard anymore." Once she was done wiping his sweat off, she went on in an extremely excited tone. "The owner gave me these. There are a few prawns, half a chicken thigh, and a few pieces of chicken, too!"

Noah rubbed his hands together happily. " Come, let's go home for a big meal!"

"..." Alex, who was observing them from afar, did not know what to say.



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The woman he loved was treating leftovers from a small restaurant like it was a luxurious meal... Were those things not supposed to be something one would throw away? Alex's heart ached and what hurt him most was seeing the expression on Jane when she looked at Noah. Her eyes were filled with contentment, happiness, and boundless love toward the man.

'This woman! She has only been away from me for four months! Just four months, and she has already fallen in love with somebody else?' he thought. For a moment, he wanted desperately to run up to them and cut the man in half with a sword, but he managed to hold back, as the words of Sebastian and Sabrina remained distinctively in his brain. He had to wait for the best timing. However, the best timing aside, Alex did not know if he could even get through the night. Could he still refrain himself if he was to follow them home to see Jane sleeping with that man? Tens of thousands of voices echoed inside his head, telling him that he would not be able to withstand it.

He stalked Jane and Noah quietly from behind them all the way to the place the

behind them all the way to the place the two had rented. It was likely the most filthy and chaotic place in the entire city. It was a large hostel that accommodated many people. He spotted people that came in with one of those strollers they used in construction sites; there were masonry, upholsterers, scavengers, and of course, women who sold their bodies for a living. There had been over a hundred people living in the enormous hostel and each room left little to no space, with the biggest room being merely thrity square meters which accommodated twenty construction workers; the smallest room was about ten square meters that provided just enough space for a queen-sized bed, a dresser, and a simplistic closet. It was not hard to picture what kind of people would stay there.

Sebastian once told Alex, "Sabrina used to live in the slum. It was a pretty rough neighborhood where there were all sorts of people. She has been through it all, and I won't allow her to suffer one single bit from now on."

Alex had never seen the slum Sebastian talked about, but he managed to witness that one that Jane lived in and he was shaken. Luckily, the room that Noah and Jane rented was a slightly bigger one with two separated areas. Both areas added up to a total of thirty square meters at first sight, the area that was further in was slightly smaller and was taken by Jane herself. There was another bed in the outer area that belonged to Noah's mother. Apart from the beds, there were only a few bags made from snake skin, a small stove that was built with simple woodwork and a cooker for meals. When Noah and Jane arrived home, the old lady was heating up their dinner.

When she saw her son coming in with Jane, the old lady immediately said cheerfully, "You are back! I made dinner. I' ve put quite a lot of butter into the mashed potato I made this morning and it tastes great. I couldn't bring myself to eat it. An old hag like me can't eat much anyways, so I saved them for you." She then opened the lid of the cooker to reveal the contents to the two of them.

Jane's eyes widened in awe. "Mom, what is this? Are these veggie tacos?"

The old lady explained with a smile, "The two of you went out to look for work, and I

two of you went out to look for work, and I had nothing to do at home, so I went walking around the local market nearby. There was this kind farmer that sells vegetables and gave me all the leaves because no one would buy them, but they are edible. I came home and mixed up some flour to make half a dozen veggie tacos. I tried one just one, and the seasoning is spot on. Go wash your hands and prepare for dinner."

Jane sat the old lady down on the chair, smiling. "Mom, let's just put the veggie tacos in the hostel owner's refrigerator for now. We are in for a feast today."

"Don't spend your money on unnecessary things. We need to save it for when you give birth," the old lady reminded her.

Jane showed her the bag of leftovers in her hand and said, "We didn't spend any money, Mom. Look, these are all given to me by the owner of the restaurant. There are a few prawns, half a chicken thigh, meat, and everything. Let's heat this up and have a feast tonight to celebrate finding our jobs."

The old lady's expression brightened at the sight of all the food in the bag. She had stayed in South City before and her son used to be the manager in a factory, but still, she had not had many chances to taste such luxurious dishes.

"Mom, you need to eat some once we heat these up later. The elderly need to eat more pawns to get more calcium."

"Oh, oh, okay, okay! Let's set the veggie tacos aside first. We will just have them when we have nothing else to eat some other day," the old lady responded with tears of joy.

The family of three heated up the dishes cheerfully while Alex observed everything with a pair of binoculars from his car that was parked outside the hostel.

There were windows on both areas in the room and hence, he could easily see everything that was happening inside. His heart was overwhelmed with pain once again at the sight of how happy the three were as they were heating up the food. He had been with Jane for almost eight years and, though she had always been gentle, he had never seen her smiling in such a care-

had never seen her smiling in such a carefree manner before. Her smile was so sweet that she looked like a young woman and a small child at the same time.

Soon, the dishes had been heated up and the three took their seats around the stove to eat. Noah gestured for Jane to eat the prawns and she refused with a smile, "Let Mom eat. She needs some nutrition. I might be pregnant, but I can't eat too much, or I might have a hard time giving birth." She then proceeded to peel one of the prawn and placed it onto the old lady's plate.

The old lady did not hold back and dug in happily. However, when Jane went to peel another prawn, that was when the old lady refused to eat and insisted that Jane have it.

She then placed the peeled prawn onto
Noah's plate and said, "You need to eat
more, Noah. You are the breadwinner of
this household. Mom, my unborn child, and
I all depend on you."

Noah did not respond directly, but instead placed the prawn back to Jane's plate casually.

"..." Jane did not refuse, and cast Noah a smile, "There are seven prawns, Noah. I will

smile, "There are seven prawns, Noah. I will have three; you and Mom can take two each, okay? That way we won't have to argue about it."

The three agreed happily. Jane was the one who peeled all the prawns as she was exceptionally good at it. It was mainly because back when she was living with Alex, she was usually the one that peeled the prawn before feeding them to Alex. Alex was extremely particular when it came to prawns, as he would not take ones that were overcooked or undercooked. He only accepted the ones that were cooked tenderly with a bouncy texture to it. The prawn must remain in its full shape without being torn in the process of peeling the shell. Jane had figured that she needed to devein the prawn and follow the path to break the shell apart to reveal the entire prawn. That way, the prawn would taste its best

Even at that moment, Jane was still skilled in peeling prawns, but the one that she was feeding them to was no longer Alex. He did not know how he managed to watch as the three in the room ate the leftovers in all his misery.

His driver, Andrew, reminded Alex over and

His driver, Andrew, reminded Alex over and over again, "Master, Master, let's go back. It's been a day and a night and you haven't even touched the bed for a second. You need rest. We already know that Mrs. Poole stays here anyways, so things will be easier from now on."

However, Alex could not hear a word. His eyes remained fixated on the inside of the room until he lost sight of it after a while, as most of the people in the hostel closed their doors and dimmed their lights.

Alex went out of the car abruptly and went straight into the hostel. The main door of this type of hostel often remained open, as no one knew who needed to exit or enter at night. Alex went to stand underneath the window of the room where Jane and Noah stayed boldly, just in time for him to hear something.

"Noah, stay in my room tonight and let me take good care of you, okay?" Jane whispered.

Jane's voice had been extremely small,
almost like a murmur. However, Alex had
had training from a young age and had an
excellent hearing. As a matter of fact, that
was something that he knew would
happen. Those two had spent four months
together, so how could they not be staying
together as well? And yet, when he heard
the words coming from Jane's mouth, he
still could not help the overwhelming
despair he felt within him. He felt a
throbbing in his head as he desperately
wanted to tear the room down. However,
what Noah said next had snapped Alex out
of his blinding anger.

"Silly girl! How could you be so silly? Have you forgotten what the doctor told you? It's not easy for you to carry this child to begin with, so you must be careful. One accident, and you will lose the chance of becoming a mother forever. We are bound to get married someday, so what's the rush?"

Noah said gently.

Jane's tone became even softer, "But I want to take care of you, Noah. It's been four months since you rescued me and you haven't so much as touched me. Are you... Are you not interested in me?"

Are you not interested in me?"

"How silly!" Noah laughed. "I wouldn't have taken my mother and followed you all the way here if I was not interested in you. Of course I do, but I can't hurt you. I can wait. I' ll wait until after you give birth and recover. Once it's time, I won't let you go, even if you don't come to me! I will show you what a majestic beast I am then!"

"So talkative!"

"I enjoy being talkative with my wife!" He laughed, before continuing, "Go in and sleep. My mom and I will keep you company out here."

"Okay. Good night, Noah."

After that, Alex heard small noises of footsteps from outside the room. At that very moment, Alex felt such relief that there was a lump in his throat as he listened to the noises in the room from the outside.

'Thank God! I'm so glad! My wife is still mine, not someone else's, even if her heart no longer belongs to me. Had it been any different, I would have really killed that man in a rage.'

That night, Alex was so excited that he

That night, Alex was so excited that he simply could not go to sleep, despite the fact that he had not shut his eyes for the past day and night. He went back to the hotel for a shower and felt as energetic as ever. His driver Andrew kept him company and the two chatted for a long time until Andrew ended up falling asleep during the conversation. Alex realized that Andrew, too, had not rested for the past day and night from driving the entire time. He decided to give Andrew the time to rest, but was still unable to suppress the excitement as he laid alone on the hotel bed. Who should he tell? Who should he tell?

Alex took out his phone and called Sebastian without a moment of hesitation. Though Alex, Kelvin, Martin, and Sebastian were four brothers, but in private, Alex shared the deepest bond with Sebastian.

It was twelve at midnight. Sebastian had just finished all his tasks of the day back in South City. Sabrina had not been feeling well lately; she had been drowsy almost the entire time and could barely eat. Sebastian took the time to go to a restaurant that he frequented and ordered a set of caviar sandwiches to take home. In the end, Sabrina went back to sleep after taking

Sabrina went back to sleep after taking only a bite or two. After putting Aino to bed, Sebastian went back to the study room to send a few important emails before stepping into the bedroom.

"What's going on? Have you been in a bad mood these days? Has something happened? Or are you encountering any difficulties at work?" he asked.

Sabrina was still depressed. "I don't know why, Sebastian, but I can't eat, I can't sleep, and I keep feeling like I want to cry." As soon as those words were out, Sabrina found shelter in Sebastian's embrace and began crying.

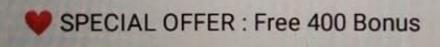
He pulled her close, a surprising assumption bouncing off his mind, but he could not be sure. He decided to put everything aside tomorrow and take Sabrina to the gynecology clinic for a body check first thing in the morning. Once decided, he softly comforted the woman in his arms without telling her what he was thinking, "Don't overthink it. Just go to sleep. When we are free, I'll take you and Aino overseas for a vacation."

Sabrina nodded. "Mm-hm. Thank you, hubby."

thinking, "Don't overthink it. Just go to sleep. When we are free, I'll take you and Aino overseas for a vacation."

Sabrina nodded. "Mm-hm. Thank you, hubby."

With her eyes shining with tears, she looked at him seductively and wrapped her arms around his neck before offering her lips.



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"..." Had it been any other time, Sebastian would have welcomed her passionate invitation, but not today. If his assumption was right, he had to refrain. He pushed her away gently. "Be a good girl, Sabrina. Not today!"

She immediately started crying again. "Do...
Do you not love me anymore, Sebastian?
Don't you want me?" She pouted with a
fragile expression without a trace of the
fierceness she showed a month ago when
she planned to break up and divorce him.

"..." Sebastian did not respond. What was he supposed to say? That he thought she might be pregnant, and that was why she became so emotional? If they went for the body check and it turned out that he was wrong, would Sabrina not be even more upset? He never asked for much when it came to her getting pregnant. They had already had Aino, so he did not mind if they never had a second child. However, her emotional and physical health was the most important.

He pulled her back into his arms. "No, that's not it, Sabrina. It's not..."

"Then kiss me. You... We haven't been

"Then kiss me. You... We haven't been intimate for a few days now... I... I want you, "she muttered while burying her head under his arm.

"..." It would have been a lie if he was to say that he did not have the urge, but he simply had to refrain. He had to! But before he could organize his speech to tell Sabrina that they could not do it today, Sabrina's soft and tiny hands found their way to his body again. She was so aggressively seductive and somehow seemed more fragile than usual. For him to have to see her acting this way was killing him!

Sebastian turned around and pinned her down underneath him. That night, he had been extremely careful with his strength, not to do as he pleased with her while, at the same time, satisfying her needs. A couple of hours later, he was exhausted, while the woman in his arms drifted off to sleep in contentment. He studied her face while she slept. It had been almost seven years and she was turning thirty soon, but her face did not change one bit from seven years ago and had instead transformed into looking more nourished than before. She curled up against him obediently like a sweet little kitten.

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Alex could not seem to contain his laughter. "No, it's not that, Sebastian. I... I am just so happy, you know?"

Sebastian managed to suppress his anger and asked, "So Jane is willing to come back with you?"

"No."

"Then why are you telling me this in the middle of the night??"

"Because she hasn't become someone else' s wife," Alex chirped like a small child.

"So you are getting all cheered up because of just that?" Sebastian asked impatiently. " Alex, I don't even know if you are truly Alex Poole anymore!"

"Of course I am. Why wouldn't I be? I'm your brother, Alex."

" "

The woman in Sebastian's arms ended up being woken up from the sounds. Sabrina opened her eyes lazily and asked, "It's late, Sebastian, who are you talking to? Is it a woman?"

Sebastian glanced at her, Sabrina's

Sebastian glanced at her. Sabrina's emotions had been rather unstable lately, so he could only whisper gently to her, "No, it's..."

Alex's voice immediately came through the phone distinctly. "What woman?? It's me, Sabrina! It's me! I... I found Jane. You should be able to see her again in no time!"

Alex could not see Sabrina's expression through the phone, but Sebastian captured every expression on her face. Sabrina froze at Alex's words before breaking into tears abruptly.

She snatched the phone away from Sebastian's hand in tears and shouted through the speaker, "What did you just say, Alex? You... You found Jane??"

Alex paused for a moment, before asking, " What's wrong, Sabrina? Why are you crying?"

"What are you going to do? Are you going to take her back?" Sabrina's voice was filled with despair.

"Of course!"

Sabrina burst out crying. "Alex Poole, be reasonable! Jane is a human being, not an object! She is not your pet; she is a person!

object! She is not your pet; she is a person! She has her own feelings! She never betrayed you! It was you! Don't you get it? It was you! You were the one who chased her out mercilessly, it was your ex-girlfriend who almost beat her to death, and she was left with no choice! She finally met a man she likes and who likes her back, so why would you go and disturb her? Why?? I'm asking you why, Alex Poole!! Jane isn't your property! Are you a pig or a horse? Do you not understand English? Do you think of yourself as God? Do you really think that you can chase her out when you want to, and get her back just like that when you feel like it? What are you, God? How dare you?? You don't have the right to do that!"

"..." Alex could not react in any way from Sabrina's relentless attack. He did not manage to snap out of shock after a while and stuttered, "Sa--Sabrina, what... What's wrong?"

Sabrina felt much better after ranting and said, "I'm sorry, I... I haven't been in a good mood lately. I can't really control myself. I'll hang up now!"

She ended the call and placed the phone over the nightstand before looking up at her man with the urge of crying again. She wrong?"

Sabrina felt much better after ranting and said, "I'm sorry, I... I haven't been in a good mood lately. I can't really control myself. I'll hang up now!"

She ended the call and placed the phone over the nightstand before looking up at her man with the urge of crying again. She had never been a crybaby, and she rarely even asked for attention, but for some unknown reason, she could not seem to control her tears for the past two days. In truth, Sabrina had received a call from Jane earlier that morning.

It was around two in the afternoon when she received a call from Jane. Sabrina answered with surprise, "You are calling me quite frequently these days, Jane."

Jane chuckled casually. "I don't have to be afraid of calling you from now on, Sabrina. I won't run from Alex anymore."

" "

"If there's a crisis, we simply need to resolve it. There isn't a problem so severe that we can't resolve it," Jane said smilingly.

Jane's tone had sounded depressed and Sabrina got a feeling that Jane was saying goodbye. Sabrina immediately asked, " Jane, is there anything--"

"Nothing," Jane interrupted her and said, "I have some good news to tell you. I found a job washing dishes at a restaurant. I'm just taking some rest right now since I've finished washing the dishes. There's another good thing that I wanted to share with you."

"What is it, Jane?" Sabrina asked curiously.

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"I saw a lot of leftovers on the tables at

importantly, I found a man that truly loves me, so I feel so blessed."

"All the best, Jane," Sabrina replied sincerely.

Through the short phone call, Sabrina could sense that Jane was truly living her life with happiness and contentment, but at the same time, Jane was also in a state of mind where she felt as though there was no hope. Sabrina could not help but feel upset by it, which led to her bad mood for the entire afternoon. She could not eat well even after going home and finally started feeling better after being intimate with her husband. Alex called just when she was about to sleep.

Sabrina stared at her husband with tears in her eyes. "Say, why are all men this disgusting? She didn't want to be with him, so why would he go and intrude on someone else's life?"

Sebastian held her close. "Go to sleep. I'll be sure to lecture Alex about this tomorrow!"

"Okay, remember to do that!" With that, Sabrina went back to sleep.

That night, Sabrina managed to fall deeply asleep in Sebastian's arms. She dreamt of

Jane again and this time. She was already a few months into her pregnancy. Jane was holding the arm of a middle-aged man as she looked at Sabrina with a joyful smile. "Look, Sabrina, I'm almost due. You should hurry up and get another child too."

Sabrina felt relieved at how Jane looked and responded, "I feel so relieved seeing you like this, Jane. Truth is... Wealth isn't really what matters most to a woman. The most important thing is to find a man that loves you. Congratulations, you've found it!"

In the end, it was just a dream. When Sabrina woke up from the amazing dream, the sky had already brightened up and it was Sebastian who woke her.

"Get up, we need to take you to the hospital today."

Confused, she asked, "Why are we going to the hospital?"

Sebastian pinched her nose and explained, "
You've been having mood swings lately.
You get depressed easily and cry all the
time. Haven't you notice that your period is-

Before Sebastian could finish, Sabrina
pulled open the drawer in the nightstand to

time. Haven't you notice that your period is-

Before Sebastian could finish, Sabrina pulled open the drawer in the nightstand to retrieve something before running to the bathroom. Five minutes later, Sebastian heard a scream from inside the bathroom saying, "Hubby, I. Am. Pregnant!!!"

Sabrina stepped out of the bathroom with tears streaming down her face. Her eyes were filled with joy when she said, "Hubby, I 'm pregnant, hubby! I am pregnant! Hahaha!

"..." Sebastian was completely stunned.

Sabrina wrapped her arms around him and murmured, "I finally know why I'm so emotional and finding it so easy to cry lately, hubby! It's because I am pregnant."

The surprise in her tone and in her expression was unconceivable, while Sebastian's joy remained hidden in his heart. Regardless of how overwhelmingly happy he felt inside, he did not let it show. Instead, he simply whispered to his wife, "Don't move so aggressively."

"I know!"

"No more being picky about your food."

Sabrina had not been a fussy eater to begin with, she simply lost her appetite for the past few days. "I get it!"

"We'll send Aino off to school and go for a body check in the hospital."

"Alright!"

"Alright!"

The couple stepped out of their bedroom happily. Aino had just woken up herself and immediately noticed something different about her mother.

"Ms. Sabrina, have you won the lottery?"

"Hmph! I have billions of wealth that belongs to your father, so do I need to win the lottery?" Sabrina gloated.

"Then what is it?"

"I'm not telling you!"

Aino sighed. "I got all excited for nothing."

"What were you excited about?" Sabrina asked.

"I thought that there's a baby in my Mommy 's belly, so I got all excited for nothing, didn' t I? Mommy, can you take me to the mall to buy a Barbie doll as tall as me next Sunday? I want to take one home to be my sister," Aino said.

"..." Sabrina sneakily threw a smile her husband's way. She could not tell little Aino about it just yet, as they had not gotten the confirmation from the hospital.

After breakfast, they sent Aino to her kindergarten before heading over to the

kindergarten before heading over to the gynecology department of the hospital. An hour later, Sabrina went out after completing the body check with a depressed look on her face.

"What's wrong?" Sebastian asked in concern.

"Nothing, hubby. Let's go," she said calmly.

Sebastian grabbed onto Sabrina abruptly. " Just tell me, what happened?"

She shook her head. "Let's go, hubby. I don't want to talk about it now."

"You are going to be the death of me!" The usually calm man had lost all of his composure at that very moment and looked at Sabrina anxiously.

Sabrina lifted an eyebrow lazily. "Stop asking, hubby, okay? I want to get back into the car first."

"..." Sebastian paused for a moment, before pulling her into his arms. "Something happened, didn't it? Are you not pregnant? That's fine, babe, that's fine! It's okay if you are not pregnant. We can always try again. We will succeed someday. Even if you are not pregnant, it could be my issue, hm? Don't get disheartened, okay? We will have

t get disheartened, okay? We will have other children in the future."

He had given up on asking about the results and turned to reassuring Sabrina over and over again. Finally, Sabrina could not hold it in any longer and let out a laugh before handing the test results over to Sebastian.

Sebastian took the report and read it word by word. "Monozygotic twins... Monozygotic twins? What does that mean? "He was completely dumbfounded.

"For a man as smart as you are, how could you not know what monozygotic twins mean?" Sabrina looked at him teasingly.

Sebastian shook his head dazedly. He was the almighty Sebastian Ford of South City, and who would even dare to utter a noise in front of him had it been any other time? But at that moment, he did not feel like he had been teased by his wife. He was simply stunned.

Seeing how pathetically dazed he was,
Sabrina jabbed at him with her elbow and
said, "It means that there will be two more
tough little boys, or two little princesses, or
a tough little boy and a girl joining us for
meals in our house from now on."

The man was even more confused.

"It means that in the past, you only needed to serve two people in this family. One of them is Aino and the other is me. In the future, you need to serve four people.

"There is another meaning, which is if you'
re first changing the diaper of baby number
one, there is a possibility for baby number
two to climb on your arm and bite you!"

Sebastian was speechless.

"We... We are going to have two new babies?" the man asked haltingly.

"That's right!"

Sabrina looked at her husband with a broad grin. "From now on, you have to change the way you address me, alright?"

Sebastian asked, "Change? Change to what?"

"Your Majesty, the Queen! From now on, you have to address me as Your Majesty!"

Sebastian then said, "Yes, yes, yes, Your Majesty. Please."

At this moment, the man, who had always been cold, calm, solemn, and a person who been cold, calm, solemn, and a person who never joked around, respectfully bent his body slightly and raised his hand to support the woman's arm. "Greetings, Your Majesty. Please be careful, Your Majesty. Let me support you."

Sebastian was not bothered at all by the people looking at him in his surroundings, and he just supported Sabrina like this all the way to the parking lot.

Until she had gotten in the car, Sabrina was still so smug as if she was on cloud nine. " You! Sit in the front passenger seat! This queen is happy today! I'll drive!"

Sebastian did not move.

He could let her do as she pleased for other things.

He was more than willing to address her as Her Majesty, the Queen.

However, driving was the only thing he would not let her do.

There were two children in her belly, so it was better to not drive in just in case she sprained her back.

"Did you hear me?" the queen continued to order him.

order him.

The man raised his gaze and looked at the woman, and then said in a cold and calm tone. "Get back to the front passenger seat now!"

Sabrina was speechless.

"One! Two..."

Sabrina obediently ran to the front passenger seat and sat tight.

Her heart was pounding.

After messing around for a while, Sabrina was still afraid of him. How had her status in the family still not risen when she was carrying two children at once in her belly?

It was not enough for her to sit tight.

The man gave another command. "Be good and put on your seat belt properly!"

Sabrina responded, "Alright, I know!"

After taking a pause, she cautiously asked, "
Hubby, will you... Will you still let me... Let
me go to work?"

She was thinking in her heart that the man certainly would not agree!

'Jerk! Still has such a strong sense of

machismo in his bones!'

"Of course! Why not? I'll be the one picking you up and dropping you off at work every day anyway. You can even go to work when you're nine months pregnant," said the man while driving.

Sabrina was speechless.

The man sneaked a glance at the silly lady, then he lightly scolded and sneered.

'Silly girl! I simply can't do anything with you!'

After sending Sabrina to her company, the man immediately went to his company. Kingston, who had been waiting for the man at the parking lot, immediately came up to him and asked, "Well, Master Sebastian, you didn't let me pick you and the Madam up today, so what's the result of the check up at the hospital?"

"From today onward, your salary is raised by ten thousand dollars."

Kingston was speechless.

He just followed his own master all the way into the company. When they passed by the reception desk, Director Ford unprecedentedly called out to the unprecedentedly called out to the receptionist, "Jane, you are very pretty today."

The receptionist was speechless. She was absolutely dazed.

"Also, from today onward, your salary is raised by two thousand dollars."

The receptionist was dumbfounded.

When they walked past the logistics department, Sebastian saw a few janitors, he then bowed to them with a smile. "Keep up the good work. From today onward, each of your salaries is increased by one thousand dollars."

The janitors were all speechless.

Sebastian practically entered his office while humming a tune.

Everyone behind him was confused. They then grabbed onto Kingston and asked, "Is this... Is the director okay?"

Kingston was not certain as well. Just as he was about to go up and get to the bottom of things, the director's phone rang.

Sebastian, who had been incomparably happy and cheerful before that, suddenly frowned at the moment he picked up the

was about to go up and get to the bottom of things, the director's phone rang.

Sebastian, who had been incomparably happy and cheerful before that, suddenly frowned at the moment he picked up the call. "Alex! What did you say?"

After a long while, only then did Sebastian ask slowly and calmly, "Alex, what exactly happened for you to make such a decision?"

On the other end of the line, Alex's anger was already so intense as if he was a volcano that was about to erupt.

Last night, the call Sabrina made to Alex made him silent for a long time.

He was so happy, but he had forgotten about the most important thing.

Jane did not cohabitate with that man, but Jane had already fallen for that man. All of her heart was for that man!

After Alex had woken up, he went to the large hostel again, and he just happened to see Jane and that man washing their faces and brushing their teeth outside the yard. The man had just finished brushing his teeth when Jane already quickly held the basin that was under the faucet in front of the man. "Wash your face, Noah."

"Okay!" Noah looked at Jane with a big grin, and his face was full of love. The way Jane looked at Noah was also full of love.

At this moment, Alex, who was sitting in

the car outside of the yard, had a fit of raging jealousy rising in his heart, which made it ache. However, he still did not act on his impulse. He had never been an impulsive person. Now, Jane was already under his nose. Also, he was certain that, as long as Jane had not given birth to the child yet, even after she had given birth, as long as it had not been a month after that, that man would never touch Jane. After having such a confirmation, Alex became even calmer, and there was a ruthlessness in his calm expression!

The man and the woman in the yard had a kind of conjugal bliss. The way the woman looked when he held the water for face washing reminded Alex of the past when Jane was still with him. Every morning, 365 days a year, she was always the one who woke up very early. She had never slept in, even in those days after she terminated her pregnancy.

When Alex woke up every morning, the woman would gently say to him, "Alex, you' re awake. Go brush your teeth first. I've already squeezed the toothpaste for you."

After he was done brushing his teeth, she would then hand the razor to him. After that, she would place the warm water in

that, she would place the warm water in front of him. Once he had finished washing up and came downstairs, the first thing she would do was to serve him his breakfast. When he was about to leave the house after breakfast, she would come to the entryway and let him sit down. Later on, she would then smile and change his shoes for him.

Everything in his life was taken care of by her.

She had been so gentle and devoted to him.

Her eyes were full of admiration and affection every time she looked at him.

However, now, that gaze of hers was no longer on him anymore, but they were on another man instead.

How could Alex stand this emotionally?

How could he accept it emotionally!

Alex sat quietly in the car, and he just kept watching Jane, that man, and that man's mother have breakfast together. After the two of them said goodbye to the old lady, they then left the place together.

"Jane, you don't have to work in the morning, and your shift is in the afternoon.

What are you doing going there so early? It's the same for me to come back and pick

What are you doing going there so early? It's the same for me to come back and pick you up at noon," said the man while he helped Jane and let her get on the trishaw.

Jane brushed the messy hair on her forehead and said to him, "Noah, it's going to take up a long time for you to come back at noon, and what if there are jobs at that time?

"Even if there are no jobs, you can also rest for a while at lunchtime.

"I'm fine. I'll just sit under the overpass.

After stuffing some pieces of cotton in my ears, it's quite good for me to rest under the overpass. Also, I can be sheltered from the rain and wind. How nice."

The man said honestly, "Jane, I'm sorry to make you suffer like this."

Jane then smiled and said gently, "Now, I have you, your mother, and also a child in my belly. I am especially happy."

The two chatted as they walked past Alex's car. Neither one of them realized that the man sitting in the car was glaring at them enviously.

An hour later, Noah and Jane went back to the bridge they had been at the day before. Noah helped Jane down and took down a picnic rug, along with some blankets to lay out underneath the bridge. He turned around to look at Jane and said, "Jane, come sit on top of this and you won't be cold. Wait for me to come back later at noon."

Jane nodded. "Okay. Don't burn yourself out, Noah."

Noah went, and she sat alone underneath the bridge like a quiet young woman who had not learned a thing out in the world yet. She remained there for the entire morning, getting up to stroll around from time to time.

When she was walking around, she would say, "My baby, let's hope that your daddy can find a job this morning so that he can earn two hundred today as well. If that comes true, our lives from now on will be much better. Mommy still owes your Aunt

much better. Mommy still owes your Aunt Sabrina some money and we have to pay her back eventually. Be good, my baby, be a good child."

Jane's eyes did not leave her belly for the entire time that she was murmuring to herself. The expression on her face had been so contented and gentle that Alex could not help but drown in it. That was his child! That child belonged to him, Alex Poole!

At that very moment, as he watched Jane walking back and forth underneath the bridge while speaking to her unborn child, he could no longer take it. He just could not! However, just as he was about to push the car door open to get out of the car, the other man came back.

Noah appeared before Jane with his entire body covered in dirt. Startled, Jane immediately asked, "What happened to you, Noah?"

Noah grinned, showing his shining white teeth. "I came upon a great job again this morning. There was this construction site that had nothing left but a wall and, on the other side of the wall, was a public toilet that had not been cleaned for years. No one would do it because it stinks so had But I.

would do it, because it stinks so bad. But I did, and I earned a hundred and fifty in just one morning!"

Jane's eyes widened in awe. "A hundred and fifty, that means three hundred a day and nine thousand a month. That, plus the six hundred I earn, we are going to be rich, Noah!"

Noah nodded. "We will save up for six months or so and by the time you give birth, we will rent an apartment with running water, electricity, and gas, the type that has a shower room. I know you are the type of woman that enjoys looking beautiful."

Jane pushed Noah gently. "Eat first, Noah, then take a nap. A job like that must be exhausting."

Jane pushed Noah toward the temporary make-shift bed and wiped his hands and face clean for him before putting the food for him. After lunch, Noah laid on the floor with a contented expression. "This feels so good. Even if I only get to rest for half an hour here at noon, it would still be enough to keep me going for the rest of the afternoon."

Jane looked at him empathetically. "You

Jane looked at him empathetically. "You must be exhausted, Noah."

"Anything for our child," Noah said as he turned around to study Jane's belly. "Do you think it's going to be a boy or a girl?"

"What do you think?" she asked.

"A girl. I would love to have a girl. We will save up for her to take piano lessons and dancing lessons and send her to college. She will be as beautiful as her mother when she grows up."

"Girls are often closer to their dads, Noah. She is definitely going to love you most in the future."

Jane kept referring to Noah as the father, as though she was acknowledging him as the father on the child's behalf. Alex's eyes flared with rage as he watched from the car and, at that moment, he made a decision. He pulled out his phone and called Sebastian.

"Sebastian, I want that man by Jane's side to die!"



Sebastian could sense the envy in his tone."

Alex, this isn't you. You have always been a
gentle person," Sebastian said after a few
minutes of silence.

Had it been Sebastian in the same situation, he might have killed the man without hesitation, but Alex...

"That's my child! Should I let the baby call some other man 'Dad'?" Alex questioned hysterically.

"Then take Jane back!" Sebastian retorted calmly.

" "

"What's wrong, Alex? I didn't agree for you to take Jane home the day before yesterday because I was worried that she might kill herself. But your situation has worsened since then, so take her back straightaway. Sabrina and I will try our best to convince her to get back together with you."

Alex scratched his head miserably. "It's too late, Sebastian."

"Didn't you say that those two were sleeping together last night?"

"But Jane's heart belongs to that man now...

"But Jane's heart belongs to that man now...

" Alex could not bring himself to finish the sentence.

"..." Sebastian understood how Alex felt. Back when he was looking for Sabrina, he had failed time after time until he finally found her in Ciarrai County. He had wanted to crush every single bone in Zayn's body and toss him into the sewers, but he had also spent a long time observing Sabrina, and realized that she did not love Zayn. The two had lived together for six years but on top of referring to one another as brother and sister, they never slept in the same room.

One night, Sebastian snuck into Sabrina's home and listened in from outside the window. Sabrina was dreaming, shouting the entire time, "Don't leave me, Sebastian. Don't leave me. Don't leave me. Will you marry me, Sebastian? I love you."

Therefore, Sebastian had known what
Sabrina was really thinking by the time he
brought her back, but Alex's case was
different. Jane's heart no longer belonged
to him.

"Do you love her?" Sebastian asked.

"Of course!" Alex paused for a moment,

"Of course!" Alex paused for a moment, before asking, "What... What are you trying to say?"

"Alex, there are plenty of good women out there," Sebastian continued in a pained tone. "If you want to, the women who would want to marry you in Kidon City alone are enough to circle around the city if they stand hand in hand..."

"Bullsh*t!"

"Alex, you were the one who chased her out!

"And now I am getting her back! What are you getting at, Ford??" Alex retorted in the tone that sounded as though he was going to turn against his blood brother.

Sebastian sighed. "Alex, just as Sabrina had said before, Jane is a human being. You didn't leave her any chance of surviving when you chased her out. She came so close to dying with a child in her belly and it was this man who saved her. Of course she would end up falling in love with him. Why can't you put yourself in her shoes if you truly love her? If you force her apart from her man, you are going to kill her!

Jane had been by your side for almost eight years, Alex, she had been so good to you

years, Alex, she had been so good to you throughout that time!"

"You've changed, Sebastian," Alex said in an exhausted voice. "You've gone soft. You weren't like this before."

Sebastian whispered emotionally. "I'm already a father of three, Alex. Sabrina is pregnant again, and this time with twins."

"But what about my child?? My child is never going to call me 'Dad' now, Sebastian! " Alex shouted in despair.

Sebastian sighed again. "Fine. I'll have it taken care of."

"Thanks, brother!!"

Sebastian chuckled. "We are blood brothers, there's no need to say thank you between the two of us."

"I'm going to hang up now."

"Okay."

After ending the call, Sebastian called
Kingston and said, "This has to be done
secretly. Rescue that man without alerting
Alex and give him enough cash before
sending him overseas."

"This must be difficult for you, Master
Sebastian. The world thinks of you as some
merciless murderer and now you are
saving someone's life, someone that's a
love rival of your best friend no less..."
Kingston responded.

Sebastian smiled bitterly. "What exactly did that man do wrong that deserved to get himself killed by us? Do as I say and make sure that he never gets to see Jane ever again."

"Yes, Master Sebastian!"

Sebastian thought to himself after hanging up, 'I hope you find happiness, Alex.'

up, 'I hope you find happiness, Alex.'

Meanwhile, Alex gazed up to find the man helping Jane up the rickshaw underneath the bridge. The man had to head back to work, and Jane needed to head toward the restaurant to wash dishes. Alex followed Jane all the way to the restaurant and watched as she went in with her hand supporting her belly.

"Jane, it will only be a few days from now and you won't have to wash dishes anymore," Alex whispered to her. "Come home with me and you will have all the servants you want to boss around. I'll find a way to satisfy you, even if you ask to eat dragon meat. I'll wash your feet for you. I'll have your toothbrush ready with the toothpaste already on it. I'll wake you up every day and make you breakfast."

Just as he was speaking, Jane snapped her head around right before going into the restaurant as though she had heard him, and for a split second, her eyes met with Alex's. However, Alex was seated behind black glass windows and Jane could not possibly see him.

"Start the car," Alex commanded Andrew the driver calmly.

"Start the car," Alex commanded Andrew the driver calmly.

Surprised, Andrew asked, "Master, are... Are we not continuing with the stakeout?"

"Drive to somewhere slightly more hidden," Alex responded impatiently.

"Yes, Master!"

Andrew drove the car over to somewhere hidden. For the following days, Alex would follow the couple from the hostel all the way to the bridge and remain there to watch Jane before getting Andrew to drive into the shady area near the restaurant in the afternoon. Then, he followed Noah and Jane back to the hostel at the end of the day. The stalking routine had been extremely dull, but Andrew did not dare to protest as Alex remained focused the entire time. The only thing that had brought Alex comfort was that Jane and Noah never spent the night together. Noah insisted on maintaining their boundaries despite Jane' s constant invitation. Alex respected Noah from the bottom of his heart for what an incredible and disciplined man he was.

Sometimes, he would think to himself in resignation, 'No wonder Jane likes him. That man is truly something.' However, the

That man is truly something.' However, the more he thought about it, the more jealous Alex became.

Four days later, Alex received a call from Sebastian

"Alex, everything is in place. The man will be recruited to a construction site and a certain accident will take place..." Sebastian said calmly.

"How do I begin to thank you, Sebastian?"

"That man has a mother of old age. Both Jane and him love and care for his mother."

"I will respect the old woman and take care of her for the rest of her life like she is my own mother."

"Okay," Sebastian said, before describing the entire procedure to Alex and teaching him what to do in order to comfort Jane as soon as it happened.

Alex listened attentively to Sebastian's advice and would compliment his friend every now and then. "As expected of someone who has a wife, Sebastian, how could you come up with so many ideas?"

Just as Alex was completely focused on his conversation with Sebastian, a figure

soon as it happened.

Alex listened attentively to Sebastian's advice and would compliment his friend every now and then. "As expected of someone who has a wife, Sebastian, how could you come up with so many ideas?"

Just as Alex was completely focused on his conversation with Sebastian, a figure appeared before his car.

Alex was instantly frozen in place. "... J-Jane!"

Sebastian paused out of shock on the other end of the line and asked, "Alex, what did you just say?"

Over on the other side, Alex had already hung up. Never had he imagined that Jane would approach him while he was talking to Sebastian. Jane knocked on the window and Andrew opened it. Without any warning, Jane had spotted Alex from outside the car.

Jane seemed composed at the sight of Alex.
"How many days have you been here?" she
asked.

Alex, on the other hand, felt as though he had been caught doing something wrong. "J

Jane smiled miserably. "Mr. Poole, will you just give me a quick death?"

It had been four months since they had seen one another and the re-encounter felt like it had been centuries. Alex felt dazed like he was in some sort of fantasy; while Jane's tone sounded as distant as though they had never met before, with no trace of the time they spent living together in the past eight years. Not to mention that she had been his shillers before and was still

past eight years. Not to mention that she had borne his children before and was still pregnant with his child at the moment. Her tone reflected the composure of someone that had thought everything through, which made it seem as though there was nothing between the two of them -- not love, nor resentment -- even when she was speaking of her own death.

Alex felt his heart aching as though something was stuck in it. He stared at Jane dazedly and struggled for a while before finally muttering, "Jane, y--you... You have gotten thinner."

Jane snorted. "You, on the other hand, haven't changed one bit, Mr. Poole. Still the same pretentious man as you were before. You could still be smiling at me even if you plan on killing me the next second."

When Alex did not respond, Jane cocked her head to the side with a mischievous grin and said, "How about that, Mr. Poole? My understanding about you has been rather accurate from all the years I've been with you, hasn't it?"

"... Why would you think that I'm here to kill you?" Alex asked.

Jane laughed in disbelief. "Mr. Poole, it--it's

Jane laughed in disbelief. "Mr. Poole, it--it's not even funny anymore for you to ask a question like that. I already know all about how much you want me dead from the third day after you chased me out. I almost died on top of a mountain; I came close to being raped by half a dozen vicious men before death, and now you are asking me why I think that you are here to kill me? Alex Poole, am I that stupid in your eyes?"

A deep frown appeared on Alex's face. " What did you say? L--Lily did that to you?"

Jane was so furious that she started laughing hysterically. She stared at Alex and laughed until she was rocking back and forth, unable to say a word. After a while, she sighed a long breath and said decisively, "Come on! Kill me!"

She then closed her eyes and calmly waited for her death.

Though the sun shone bright and there was not a single cloud in the sky that day, the way she stood before the car door had sent chills down his bones. Alex slowly got out of the car. In the cold wind, he stood in a navy blue trench coat with the collar flipped up. He was wearing a pair of shining military boots and with his height of over 1.8 meters, he oozed an air of

flipped up. He was wearing a pair of shining military boots and with his height of over 1.8 meters, he oozed an air of incompatible authority; the woman across him was pale with her hair hanging loosely. She was wearing a cotton top that had been out of fashion for decades. The cotton top was slightly too big and wide on the shoulder, but still she could not button it up around her belly. Her belly was slightly swollen and exposed on the outside and at the bottom, and she was wearing the type of cotton pants that only old women would wear these days. She was no longer wearing the black workers' boots from a few days ago, but a pair of old hand-made cotton shoes. However, her outfit did not

conceal Jane's true beauty in the slightest.

Instead, she looked even more beautiful than before. The beauty stemmed from her composure, her pregnancy, the little freckles on her face and the fact that Alex was no longer on her mind. Back when they were together, Jane would look at Alex with eyes filled with admiration and love -boundless love; and now, all that was left in her eyes when she looked at Alex was defensiveness and determination. She had not raised her voice at all, but her calmness resembled the terrifying peace before the storm. Even Alex did not dare to pull Jane up into his car at that very moment. He scanned Jane up and down before noticing the bag of leftovers Jane was holding in her hand.

"There's no need to look at it! I didn't buy these with money. The owner of the restaurant was kind enough to let me pack the leftovers to take away."

Coincidentally, the entire restaurant had been booked for the afternoon by a family. The owner said that the gathering would last until late in the afternoon and asked that she go home to rest for the day. Jane was going to go back the next morning until noon. Working for one morning and

until noon. Working for one morning and one afternoon tomorrow would make up for today and the owner would still count her salary accordingly. Before she headed out, the owner passed her another bag of leftovers.

"Pregnant lady, it's not much but still it's better than eating plain bread every day. Just heat these up thoroughly and that should kill all the bacteria."

Jane headed out after thanking the owner. Around the corner, was a car that she had noticed from a few days ago. She did not pay much attention to it before, but somehow, she kept feeling anxious today as though something bad was about to happen. When she first stepped foot into the restaurant, she kept getting the feeling that someone was calling out to her from behind, but when she turned around, no one was there. She started looking around her after walking out of the restaurant and spotted the same black car again.

It was a local license and, based on the model, it could not have cost more than a couple tens of thousands. Out of the assumption that Alex would not have been in a car like that, Jane walked up to the car casually with the bag of leftovers and a

casually with the bag of leftovers and a hand supporting her pregnant belly. Never had she thought that it was really Alex in the car. He had finally found her without warning. The way the two stared eye-to-eye at one another was something that one would only see in a movie: a majestically tall and handsome man, and a pregnant woman who was so poorly dressed that she looked no better than a beggar.

The ragged pregnant woman grinned fearlessly in the bone-chilling wind. "Alex Poole, you might not believe me even if I try to explain tens of thousands of times, but I didn't try to take a single penny from you! But then I thought about it and realized that this has nothing to do with money.

"That ex-girlfriend of yours brought half a dozen strong men and dragged me to the top of a mountain to take the bank card linked to the account containing one million; how could you possibly not know about it? Without your permission, who would have the guts to kidnap me from your house and up to the mountain in order to beat me to death? So you are the one that has been behind all these things, weren't you? You simply didn't expect for me to be rescued by someone else and escape, so

has been behind all these things, weren't you? You simply didn't expect for me to be rescued by someone else and escape, so you came after me yourself to finish me off!"

Jane closed her eyes. "Do whatever you have to, Alex Poole, I've been waiting for this day for so long."

"Jane, come home to me," Alex said in a low voice.



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Jane gazed up at Alex in contempt. "What did you say?"

Suppressing his urge to hold her, to take his own jacket off and put it on her and carry her into the car, out of fear of provoking her, he responded calmly, "You were right, Jane. I've been following you for days. I was worried that I might scare you into acting frantically, so I didn't dare to approach you. I'm telling you right now, I'm not here to kill you. I'm here to take you home."

"..." Jane looked at Alex. A smile appeared and disappeared repeatedly before she threw the leftovers in her hand onto the ground abruptly.

The leftovers immediately started leaking out of the bag and Alex's gaze subconsciously went down to the food that was inside the bag. There were prawn shells, bones with only half the meat hanging from them, and even a piece of bread that had been chewed through halfway. His heart ached at the sight as though someone was cutting into it.

"This... This is what you take home to eat? Aren't these supposed to be used for feeding livestock?" feeding livestock?"

Jane did not respond directly to Alex's question, but instead gritted out furiously, "Alex Poole! A life is merely a life! I am standing before you right now! How much could you possibly resent me?? Tell me! How much do you hate me?? No matter how much, I'm already here, willing to offer my life! What else do you want??"

Two streams of tears rolled down her cheeks. "Let me guess, your most beloved Lily is asking you to take me home alive and to bring me back so that she could torture me as she pleases, right? I knew it! Four months ago, she recruited half a dozen men who tried to rape me but failed. She hasn't been able to sit on that, has she?? Alex Poole, is being your ex-girlfriend my crime? I didn't even know that she existed when I was with you! All I knew was that you didn't love me, but I've never forced you into doing so! I left immediately when you told me to! What would your exgirlfriend insist on tormenting me? You, and your ex-girlfriend, your current fiancée, simply have to sit on a couch with wine in your hands as you watch a pregnant woman like me sprawled on the floor and raped by multiple men for you to be satisfied Is that it Alex Poole?"

satisfied. Is that it, Alex Poole?"

At this point, Jane's eyes had already been filled with tears. She defensively wrapped her arms around her belly and glared at Alex with eyes filled with tears, fear, and determination.

"I won't go back with you, just so that you and your fiancée can watch as I get raped and tortured, Alex! You... It's your child I am bearing, Alex, how could you be so cruel? Do you really have the heart to watch your unborn child turn into a puddle of blood right before your eyes?"

"..." Alex could not say a word. He had never felt so helpless in his entire life. Jane was hysterical and he did not dare to get any closer, even if it was to support her with a hand on her back, in fear that she might just run toward the car the next instant.

"Jane, calm down. Just calm down first.
You are pregnant, and you're right, that's
my child--"

"Yes! It's your child I am bearing!"

She had been in the small city for half a month by then and she had been waiting for Alex to come every single day, knowing that she would not be able to escape him.

Never had she imagined that he would

"Yes! It's your child I am bearing!"

She had been in the small city for half a month by then and she had been waiting for Alex to come every single day, knowing that she would not be able to escape him. Never had she imagined that he would manage to catch up to her in less than half a month, which was enough proof to convince her how dedicated he was at killing her, and perhaps, partly at the child she was bearing as well?

"Alex Poole! You never rejected me when I said I wanted to stay by your side! You've never used protection, not a single time! It's always me doing it! I've tried every method there is, okay?? While you just go to sleep every time it's over!"

"Do you know that I spent two hours jumping up and down with my legs open alone in the bathroom? Do you know how many times I've washed myself? Do you know how many emergency, or long-term contraceptive pills I've taken? My body has already become immune to those, but you still won't use any protection! Haven't you realized how easily I got pregnant in the past one to two years? I wanted to bear your children, Alex, but not to the extent that I would secretly go about doing that when you are not willing to let me, only so I can threaten you with the child! I've been with you for almost eight years! I know you! An unborn child aside, even if I manage to give birth to this child, they would qualify as a leverage against you! That's the ironclad rule of the elite community! There was the old Master decades ago; there was Sabrina's father-in-law Sean Ford and now, there's you! You are all the same! I get it, Alex! I'm not trying to blackmail you with my child! I got pregnant by accident! I went to the hospital, wanting to get rid of it, but... But my body couldn't take any more of the abortion procedures! If I went through with it, I will never have children of my own."

Jane barked a laugh. "Though... None of that matters anymore. My child and I aren't going to live anyways. I won't go with you, Alex. Tell me right now, if the only choice I have is death," Jane said as she stared at Alex and asked word by word in despair. She unconsciously looked around her and paled with the realization that cars and people had gathered toward her from all directions. Those cars were slowly pushing on and had surrounded her. Some people had gathered outside the circle formed by those cars, including the owner and employees of the restaurant who came out to watch the drama.

"I've always known that something was off with this woman. The clothes she wears are so old and out of date, when her skin is as delicate and smooth as any other ordinary woman. I guessed that she had a fight with her husband and ran out, but it seems like that's not the case. She was probably kept as a pet by some powerful patron, who tried to run with the unborn child in her belly so that she could hold the child as her leverage against that man when she goes back, and now her patron has found her. Sigh... how pitiful."

Jane had given up on asking Alex about it

in the midst of all the noises from the crowd. The gathering crowd had made her realize what was going to happen to her. It seemed to her that Alex was going to capture her alive to satisfy his fiancée that came back from overseas. Jane shed tears of regret and smiled bitterly. "I regret it so much. I should have never let you rescue me. I regret it so much! Why do I have to suffer like this??"

She turned to stare at the front of Alex's car viciously before bending down and running toward the car in full force.

'I have to hit my head hard enough to die on the spot! If I don't, I'm going to suffer,' she thought.

Just as she was about to run into the car, a person darted out of the crowd and held her tight. "Don't die, Jane..."

Jane turned around and felt her heart sink.

She looked at Noah helplessly and said, "
You... You shouldn't have come in, Noah! Go
now!"

Noah held onto Jane desperately. "How silly are you, Jane? Mr. Poole hasn't even said anything about killing you and you are already dead set on killing yourself. Have you thought about the child in your belly?"

Jane looked at Noah in tears. "Leave! Go home! Don't bother with me. You can't help with this!"

"I'm yours! I am the man who's going to marry you once you give birth! How can I leave you??"

'... Are these two not even aware that I am standing right here?' Alex thought as he approached them furiously and lifted Noah up with one hand grabbing onto the back of his collar.

Noah might have seemed muscular while Alex looked slimmer, but the way Alex lifted Noah was almost as easy as picking up a tiny chick. He flung Noah to the side mercilessly and blood instantly came gushing out from the corner of Noah's mouth.

Noah stared at Alex in awe and fear. He knew that this man before him was one of wealthy elites that came from Kidon City and he had only heard from Jane that he

and he had only heard from Jane that he was someone of high status in terms of both wealth and power. However, it was at that precise moment that Noah realized what made the man such a formidable enemy: his extraordinary strength. Noah would have been no match for him even if he could multiply himself by three or five.

"Noah...!" Jane rushed over to Noah in tears and embraced him. "Noah, are you okay? Noah... You are bleeding. Noah..."

She turned around to look at Alex, who stood furiously, sobbing, "Please...don't kill my Noah. I... I will go with you, I'll go back with you. Do whatever you want to me. I will go with you..."

Jane crawled, instead of walking, toward Alex as she spoke. Garrett could feel his heart shattering into pieces when he arrived at the scene. He hurried over and pulled Jane up from the ground.

"Mrs. Poole, you... You have misunderstood Master Alex, he doesn't want to kill you. He is here to take you home as his wife, Mrs. Poole!" Garrett helped Jane on her way toward Alex.

Jane was stunned for a brief moment, but then she recognized Garrett's face. "It--It's then she recognized Garrett's face. "It--It's you? You... Thank you for letting me and Noah go last time. Thank you... You... You don't understand. I'm not Mrs. Poole, I'm just a maid in Master Alex's house... Leave me alone..." With that, Jane fell on her knees before Alex again.

"Jane! Stand up! Stand up right now! You need to stand proud! We can choose death! Jane!" Noah cried out with his heart broken at the sight.

Jane turned around and looked at Noah with tears streaming down her face. "You don't know this, Noah, but... but I've never been a person with integrity. I had a lot of siblings, including two older brothers, two older sisters, two younger brothers, and two younger sisters. I was the only one who wasn't born with a twin. Apparently I killed my brother in the womb and because of that, I was born into my family as someone with no importance or integrity. My siblings all had their rooms, toys and beds and I was the only one who had to sleep in the corridor of the living room. The eight of them would gang up and beat me. Sometimes, they would even prank me by chaining me up and dragging me around like they would a dog. I had no pride. I've ver had it After that my parents sold me

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Sometimes, they would even prank me by chaining me up and dragging me around like they would a dog. I had no pride. I've never had it. After that, my parents sold me off to marry a moron in our town in order to get the funding to support my younger siblings through school. That family locked me in for years and I spent all that time like a prisoner. I didn't find my pride there in that house either. But then, Master Alex saved me. He fed me, bought me clothes, and provided for me so that I could finally live like a human being."

