

## A Relentless Pursuit for Love Chapter 10

By midday, the employees from the Operations Department and Public Relations Department of the Yuriel Group had been working relentlessly and tirelessly, asking media outlets to take down the article.

In the CEO's office, the manager of the Operations Department stammered as he tried to explain the situation. "Director Jace, it was Miss Sienna who had us upload the article. She provided us with the content as well. She told us not to make any edits or changes to the article, and we thought that she had your approval."

Jace looked calm as he went through some documents, but his dark outfit and the dark-themed office room made him look especially cold and distant.

Before the manager could even finish his sentence, Jace placed down the documents in his hand and scoffed, "You thought?"

"I..." stuttered the manager as he trembled in fear. The manager looked toward Jace's personal assistant in desperation.

Assistant Zayne said, "And I thought you had already handed in your resignation to the HR department."

The manager was rendered speechless. He slumped to the ground and had to be dragged out of Jace's room by security.

Standing next to Jace, Zayne Hudson proceeded with his report. "Sir, most of the sites have taken down the article. The Operations Department has posted an official explanation on the website. They informed people that the site had been hacked. The Public Relations Department has reached out to all media outlets in an attempt at damage control. However, our stocks have been plummeting since this morning, and things are not looking great at Yuriel Jewel. We've received a lot of negative feedback for our recently released jewelry line, 'Forever and Always.'"

In the age of media, the ripple effect caused by a simple article was faster and more intense than one could have imagined. Jace's expression was darker than before.

Catching a glimpse of Jace's expression, Zayne had no other choice but to keep going, "Now that people are aware that this is your second marriage, they have begun searching for your wife— I mean, Miss Luz, via the internet. They want to know how a poor country girl was able to marry into a wealthy and influential family. At this rate, I'm afraid for Miss Luz's safety. Do you think we should—"

Furrowing his brows tightly, Jace said, "Do what you can to find her, and be quick."

"Yes, Sir," responded Zayne. "Also, your grandpa wants you to drop by his place."

Without a change in his expression, Jace stood up, buttoned his suit, and said, "Get the car ready. We're going to Yuriel Jewel now."

In the backseat of his car, Zayne followed up on the article with his tablet. Suddenly, he came across a photo that got his attention.

"Such charisma," exclaimed Zayne as he studied the photo closely. It was a picture of the back of a female CEO.

Feeling Jace's intense stare who has seated next to him, Zayne cleared his throat. As he was about to swipe to the next post, Jace reached over and took the tablet out of his hands. He stared at the person in the photo. Jace thought that she looked familiar, but he could not seem to place the person.

Just when Zayne was feeling guilty for being on social media during work hours, he caught a glimpse of the location where the photo had been taken, "That photo was posted by an employee from the Norah Group. I'm guessing the person in the photo is the eldest daughter of the Norah family."

The daughter of the Norah family?

Jace enlarged the photo and studied the figure carefully. For some reason, his heart was beating fast. Gnawing on his lips, he asked, "Do you have a picture that shows her face?"

Zayne shook his head and explained, "Now that I think about it, it's strange that the daughter of the Norah family was carefully hidden away from the public eye since she was a child. I heard that she had never attended school, however, she had been privately tutored at home. You can't find information on her online. Even her name remains a mystery. I've tried looking her up. Nothing. It's weird that she's trying so hard to keep a low profile. Hence, no one can be sure if the person in the photo is actually her."

As Zayne was rambling, the photo on his tablet suddenly disappeared. It was replaced with an error message. Zayne attempted to refresh the page, but the picture was gone.

Dumfounded, Zayne's eyes widened as he murmured, "This is... crazy."

She did not even want a photo of her back to be seen?

Zayne had always thought that Jace was a low-profile person, but he did not expect to find another CEO who kept a lower profile than Zayne. Zayne found it hard to believe that people like them actually existed in this time and era.

Their approach and style somewhat reminded him of his boss' ex-wife, Miss Sage Luz.

“Look into this,” ordered Jace.

“You mean Miss Luz or the daughter of the Norah Family?” blurted Zayne absentmindedly. He was too caught up in his own thoughts.

“Both,” replied Jace.

Jace refused to believe that a person could just disappear into thin air, and neither could he believe that a person could just appear out of thin air. Could there be a connection between the two seemingly unrelated people?

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In the CEO office of Norah Group, Sage’s hands were moving quickly across the keyboard. After several clicks with her mouse, a handsome face appeared on her laptop screen. It was Luther.

Without his sunglasses, one could see Luther’s bright, guileless eyes. If one were to give him a cursory look, one might think that Luther was a teenager.

” I was online, chatting with my friends when I spotted your picture, but as I was about to delete it, it was gone. Was that you?”

“Yeah,” Sage replied tiredly as she took a sip of water before adding, “I might have already been eaten alive if I counted on you to save me.”

Luther retorted, “You heartless thing! Did you forget that I was the one who helped you remove all online traces of yourself! If it weren’t for me you would have been eaten alive. Even your bones would have been devoured. And if it weren’t for me do you think that Jace would have left you alone that easily?”

At the mention of Jace, Sage’s expression darkened and she said, “So. what is it that you wanted to talk about? Don’t waste my time if you’ve got nothing .”

“Ha, speechless now, aren’t you? Right, let’s talk business then.”

“I’m still pissed about what happened with Sienna, so I’ve looked into her, and guess what? I’ve collected so much juicy information on her that your ex-husband is starting to look rather pitiful to be honest. He has really fallen for her tricks.”

Luther smirked as he said, “I’ve sent all the information to you. Happy reading. I’m freaking tired now after spending the entire noon on the internet. I’m going to take a nap, see you later.”

He yawned before leaving the video call.

Sage clicked into the folder that Luther had sent her. Luther was a talented hacker, and his skills were comparable to that of Sage's. The ten-page document was filled with information on Sienna. It was as if she was literally standing naked in front of Sage.

The more she read the document, the more she frowned. Not only did the document reveal Sienna's past, but it also documented her years abroad as well as her medical history.

Other people might not be able to understand the medical terms, but it was nothing difficult for Sage. Sage's brows furrowed tightly together as she read through Sienna's medical records.

Her records revealed that Sienna, far from being loving and kind, was actually a swindler.

Sienna and her past exploits could only be described in one word: disgusting

Sage's expression darkened as the light in her eyes dimmed, and her gaze turned cold. Luther, who said he was going to take a nap, suddenly reappeared on Sage's laptop screen. He asked, "Are you done with the document? So? Are you disgusted by her?"

Clicking his tongue, Luther added, "Jace Yuriel is actually divorcing you for a disgusting woman like her? From day one, I knew he was an idiot. So, do you want me to take revenge by airing his dirty laundry for the world to see?"