

A Relentless Pursuit for Love Chapter 18

Chapter 18

Sage stopped

For a second, Sage thought that she was still drunk and was seeing things.

Jace Yuriel, what was he doing here?

Judging by the haughty look he wore, and the way he glared at her, she guessed that he must have discovered her identity and now wanted an explanation..

However, since they were divorced, she found that there was no need for her to greet him. Thus, she continued walking confidently to the exit.

“Stop right there,” a demanding voice said from the booth.

Sage pretended as if she did not hear him and continued walking.

All of a sudden, she felt a rush of wind blow past her, and then she felt someone grab her wrist. Her bodyguards immediately positioned themselves in front of her so that they could protect her. “What are you doing?” One of her bodyguards had stretched out his hand and pushed Jace’s hand away, but Jace tried to resist. The tension between them was thick, and it looked like a fight was about to break out when Sage sighed and ordered her bodyguards back. With a straight

face, she then turned to look at Jace and said, “Sir, you’re hurting me.”

Jace’s hand was clamped tightly around her wrist. After so many years, this was the first time that he had actually physically touched her.

It was after their divorce.

What an irony this was.

Jace studied the woman’s face carefully. Her gentle and sweet expression had been replaced by a cold and distant one. She behaved as if she did not know him, and this further irritated him.”

“What trick are you trying to pull?”.

Jace released his grip around her wrist and hissed, “Who are you really?”

Sage’s assistant who was enraged by his treatment of Sage said, “How dare you speak to her in this way?”

Sage raised her hand to stop her assistant from going further. She then looked emotionless at Jace and asked, "Sir, do I know you?"

Jace was startled.

How could she claim not to know him when they had been married for three years? –

He clenched his fists and tried his best to hold back his urge to punch someone. Gritting his teeth, Jace seethed, "Why were you staring at me earlier if you didn't know who I am?"

Sage explained, "Because you're attractive. Why? Is it a crime to look at you? Or do I need to pay you to look at you?"

Jace was rendered speechless.

When did the dull and stiff woman turn so sharp-tongued?

"Do you have cash?" Sage turned around and asked her assistant.

Her two assistants searched through their pockets only to find a fifty-cent coin.

"Only a fifty cents coin," replied one of the assistants.

"It's more than enough."

Sage took the coin and put it into Jace's hands and said, "Here. You can have this. Keep the change."

With elegant strides, Sage walked out with a group of people trailing behind her. Like a charismatic queen, she walked without even turning back.

With the fifty-cent coin in his hand, Jace was left dumbfounded. It was as if he had never known this woman at all.

The woman though was definitely Sage Luz. The mole under her right eye was the definite evidence.

Jace suddenly heard a vague chuckling from somewhere near him. Yoel, who had witnessed everything, almost passed out from laughing too hard.

After all these years of knowing Jace, this was the first time that Yoel had seen him this flustered and embarrassed.