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Linda was about to go back to her room, but Jason stopped her. "I'm not sleepy yet, Linda. Can I go to your room?"

"Huh?" Jason went to Linda's room before she could even say anything, so she went along. "Are you alright now, Jason? Is your stomach acting up? Do you need anything?" Linda's voice was barely a whisper.

Jason didn't answer her. Instead, he had a serious look on his face. "Why did you do that?" Linda averted her gaze. "What do you mean, Jason? I don't know what you're talking about."

"There's only the two of us here, so tell me the truth. You used my phone to text Selena, didn't you? And then you sent someone masquerading as her assistant to invite me to the hotel.

You were also the one behind that incense in the room, weren't you?" He didn't think Linda did it alone. Jason knew she had been going around all alone, and he knew she must have been suffering. He knew she was no longer the young, innocent girl she once was.

Linda was staring down, then she pushed her hair back. "Jason, I..."

"Tell me the truth. What is going on?" Jason was as gentle as usual. He knew Linda must have her own reasons for that.

"I... I could see that you like Selena, so I wanted to help you out." She looked up at him, tears welling up in her eyes. "I know you don't like Jane at all. She's just an arrogant, narcissistic woman. You don't like women like her. I know you prefer Oriental women. We're a gentle kind, after all."

Jason didn't expect Linda to see through him despite the short time they spent together.

"I was just trying to help, Jason. Of course, I have another reason for that. I used to work for Selena, but I hate her. She did a lot of things, things I don't want to talk about. If my plan had gone as intended, you would have gotten what you wanted, and her marriage would be ruined once Pierre finds out about it. I would have gotten back at her as well. If you really like her, I don't mind helping you out. After all, I have something to gain from it as well. I don't mind letting the past go."

Linda's tears wouldn't stop. "Sorry, Jason. I was just..." She couldn't talk anymore.

Jason trusted her, since he had no reason to. He held the back of her head and pulled her closer. "There, there."

"I'm sorry, Jason. I really am!" Linda kept apologizing. She cried in his arms for a while before stopping. "I know it's wrong, Jason. I'm really sorry about it."

"Do you know where you went wrong, Linda?"

Linda looked up at him tearfully. "I shouldn't have done that to begin with."

"Too simplistic. I won't fall for someone just for their body. I'm not that shallow. And..." He paused for a moment. "I don't really feel any love for Selena. You've been letting your imagination run wild."

He wasn't sure what to feel about Selena either. All he wanted was to know her better. He never thought of doing anything more than that. "Besides, if I did have an affair with her, all hell would break loose."