

Chapter 84

She's the Suitable Woman for Him

"You know President Grant isn't the type of person who could be forced into submission through oppression, right?" Jane asked, sounding as though she was asking for Stella's opinion. Thinking that she was Miles' woman, Jane assumed that she would understand what kind of person he was. Glancing at Stella, she said in a knowing manner, "President Grant needs a woman like you, gentle and kind on the outside but possess a strong personality on the inside, who knows how to give him respect in front of others while giving him strength from behind. You have no idea how many tactics my sister used just to chase after him. It came to a point where everyone in Hollowcrest knew about it, and even I felt ashamed by it."

Stella didn't really hear the things she said in the end as her face gradually turned bright red under the neon night lights of Murdough. Am I a suitable woman for Miles?

The words Jane said kept replaying in her head, Giving him respect in front of others while giving him strength from behind?

But she felt that she hadn't done any of the two points before this.

Embarrassed that she was distracted, Stella continued to listen to what Jane was saying; to get rid of Yvonne, Miles found an especially mysterious girlfriend out of nowhere, and nobody knew where she came from.

Wouldn't a woman as sharp as Yvonne have investigated everything clearly before chasing after Miles? Stella wondered, baffled. Didn't she know about Gabriella's existence? Or did Gabriella really appear out of nowhere?

Nevertheless, since the both of them already had physical contact the other day in Miles' place, they were a true couple now even if they weren't back then. With this thought in mind, Stella felt her chest tightening.

After sending Jane to her hotel, on the way home alone, she thought that Gabriella seemed rather odd.

Even Miles had asked her how she knew about her.

Fetching her cell phone, she sent a text to Miles. 'I forgot to answer your question that day because I was cut off from the call. It was Mrs. Grant who came to look for me and told me about Gabriella.'

Meanwhile, Miles had just got out of the bathroom from a shower and was drying his hair with a towel when he saw the text. Frowning his brows, he wondered, How did Mom know about Gabriella? Did Kevin tell her about it, or was it Matthew? And what's the point of doing that?

He was pondering over this so much that he didn't reply to her text, which made her feel that she had acted in a desperate manner.

Feeling somewhat humiliated, she thought she might as well just put him on the block list since he didn't care about her at all.

Even though she knew that wasn't the smartest move and she was acting emotionally—him being her landlord after all—she was simply too mad right now. Moreover, she had embarrassed herself this time. For sure, there would be a day in the future when she would unblock him again.

But right now, she merely wanted to block his contact to ease her own anger.

After thinking about it for a while, Miles thought that she might have misunderstood something and asked, 'Were you angry that night?'

Of course he meant that night when he called her filthy. That was unacceptable to any woman, I guess, he thought.

Besides, she was once my woman.

A few seconds after he hit the send button, a bright red exclamation mark appeared in front of his text, and he frowned. She blocked me. Looks like she's pretty mad.

The next day, instead of going to his office, Miles went to Matthew's company to ask him about the issue with Gabriella. Unexpectedly, Zachariah was there as well, and he reckoned that he probably didn't have to attend kindergarten today.

The moment he entered his office, he asked, "Did you tell my mother about Gabriella?"

As though he was looking at a stranger, Matthew answered, "Did you just get to know me? Or are you just a poor judge of character when you're making friends that you befriended someone who would speak about your privacy to everyone?"

Miles was silent. With Matthew's personality, he would never do something like this, and back then, he did promise that he would keep it a secret.

Thus, he merely came to ask him about it routinely, for he knew in his heart that it wasn't him.

Then, that left only Kevin. Still, he didn't understand what was his purpose for doing that.

At first, he thought that as a designer, Kevin probably wouldn't do anything against his boss despite there being times when he seemed gloomy. From the looks of it now, not only did he set him up, but he even planned it rather well.

"Daddy, I'm not getting used to the new school," Zachariah said. Initially, he was playing alone in Matthew's office, but he was probably too bored, so he came to chat with him.

"Zack transferred to a new school?" Miles asked casually. Usually, Matthew would always tell him whenever Zachariah transferred to another school. In case he was busy, he could send Miles to familiarize himself with the school ahead of time and pick up Zachariah on his behalf. So why didn't he mention anything this time? he wondered.

"We moved to a new place, Miles," Zachariah said proudly, looking adorable and happy about it.

At first, Miles wasn't planning to stay long, but it seemed the opposite now that he had plopped himself on the couch.

Inching himself closer to his ear, Matthew said loudly, "We've moved to another area, Neuwasser."

In an instant, everything dawned on Miles, and he asked with knitted brows, "You're the one who bought Stella's villa?"

Knowing that this couldn't remain a secret for long, he nodded.

"Did she ask you to buy it?"

"Of course not. Stella isn't such a person. I was the one who wanted to buy it after finding out about the situation, and she still doesn't know who the buyer is to this day! But I don't think this can be a secret for long since we're living there. She'll definitely find out about it once she returns to Hollowcrest City. Did you ask her when she'll be back again?" he said, leaning into his chair.

Your best friend blocked me on her contact list last night! Miles wanted to say, but he said instead, "Do you know that I rather wish she'll never be able to sell that villa?"

With that, he left in a huff, and it took Matthew a moment to understand what he meant; as long as she couldn't sell the villa, she would always be in his debt and be connected to him for life!

Later, Miles went to the hospital, thinking that this definitely had something to do with Kevin's daughter.

That was because his secretary had told him that Jasmine was in love with him back then.

Now, that's interesting, he thought.

Prior to taking a cab here, he had already instructed his secretary to send him Jasmine's hospital address and ward number.

She was staying in a single ward alone, and it was very quiet. With an oxygen mask over her nose, she looked weak and swollen, as though she had been lying there for years.

After taking a closer look at this woman, he was sure that he had never seen her before.

The woman opened her eyes slowly, then stared at him with a mixed look of surprise, helplessness, and bashfulness, like she was in a dream.

She wanted to grab his hand, but was shy at the same time and didn't dare to do it.

"You would like to hold my hand?" Miles asked.

Abashed, she nodded, and perhaps because she was too frail, she started to break out in sweat after just a nod. Years of not speaking with anyone had already rendered her incapable of speaking and communicating with others.

And then, Miles gave her his hand, and she gripped it without any intention of letting go.

On the other hand, Miles was shocked that Kevin actually had a daughter who was so mysterious. What kind of shocking behavior will come out of Kevin because of this woman? he wondered. And what does this have to do with the fact that my mom knows about Gabriella?

While he was lost in thoughts, he suddenly heard footsteps from outside the room, and from the voice greeting the nurse, he knew that it was Kevin who was coming.

His brows knitted into a worried look. There wasn't anything inappropriate if Kevin saw him with his daughter, but from the way Jasmine acted, he knew that Kevin probably had a secret—a secret that was connected to himself.

If he knew that he was here, it would be as good as alerting him and raising his guards.

Meanwhile, Jasmine was still staring at him with an obsessed look in her eyes, and Miles realized that it was too late to leave now. Scanning around, he saw that he could only hide himself in the bathroom.

After putting on the oxygen mask for her, he then went into the bathroom, which was the first time for him to be in such an enclosed bathroom. As he judged the situation, a bitter smile spread across his face. I've never been so pathetic in my life!

Just after he went into the bathroom, Kevin came into the ward and seemed to sense something odd with Jasmine after taking a look at her. "Why are you awake today?"

Miles didn't know how Jasmine answered him; maybe the both of them had developed a unique way of communication between themselves.

Perhaps wanting to use the washroom, Kevin stood up, but Jasmine hurriedly grabbed his hand. Looking at his daughter, he asked, "What's wrong, Jas?"

Meekly, she mouthed a message that said, "Stay with me." Thus, Kevin returned to his seat, and only then could Miles breathe a sigh of relief.

When he heard the sound of Kevin's stool earlier, Miles already reckoned that he would come to the washroom since there was no other place for him to go besides the washroom in this ward. A while later, his heart returned to its usual pace. It seems like she's helping me out.

Glancing at his watch, he noticed that Kevin left after visiting his daughter for about thirty minutes. Now, he knew the timings when he would visit Jasmine—six to half-past six in the evening. The last time when he saw him was this timing as well. As Kevin was a technical person, there was rarely any change in his thoughts. So, it was highly likely that he came for a visit at this time every day.

After Kevin left, Miles slipped out of the bathroom and said to Jasmine, "Thank you."

Instantly, her face flushed in embarrassment like a shy, young girl. It was the same type of blush which he had seen on Stella before.

Subsequently, Miles came out of the hospital and went to Zachariah's kindergarten because Matthew was busy this evening and had asked him to pick up Zachariah.

At 8 p.m., there was a heavy downpour, and it seemed like the heaviest rainfall of Hollowcrest in the decade. From the weather report, it was said that it poured down heavily in Murdough as well, which was totally unexpected.

While he was standing by the window, Matthew came in hastily from the rain to pick up his son in a hurry. However, he would be unsuccessful today and had to stay over at Miles' place because of the rain. After all, the rain could make a person stay. Regardless, he was already used to staying at Miles'.

A few minutes after stepping into the house, Matthew's phone rang, and he picked it up. First, he looked anxious, then he lost his temper and shouted, "Don't you know how to take proper precautions after seeing the weather report? Are you going to compensate for the goods worth millions? I'm going to call for help!"

Matthew had always been a mild-tempered person, and this was the first time that Miles had seen him blow his top.

"A truckload of goods are scheduled to arrive at Stella's store today. She had placed an order worth millions, and it's probably the leftover money from the sale of the villa. After she divided the money with Zane, she used the remaining to place the order. But the driver and the people working at the warehouse are all idiots who didn't know about the sudden weather change tonight and the heavy rain. It was only a three-hour ride to Murdough, but the truck broke down after entering the highway, and boxes of goods are now under the rain on the highway."