

Chapter 88

I Was So Ill Like That, Yet She is Laughing So Happily Like This!

“So you need to get a massage often. It’s best to get a massage every day after work, so as to relieve the pressure on your right shoulder, which is a common symptom of office workers.”

Stella had taught herself about massage and knew a lot of the principles.

“I can’t find anyone to do that for me!” Miles seemed to be deliberately going against Stella. In fact, the latter was clear on his intentions. After all, he’s so rich, so how could he not be able to find someone else for the job? Anyway, I have to go back to Murdough and cannot serve him every day.

“Oh, by the way, I see that you work out every day, President Grant. In fact, fitness can also relieve stress, so if you cannot have a daily massage, working out is also a good idea.” Stella quickly changed the topic.

What exactly is Miles thinking? On the one hand, he was going against Stella, but at the same time, he was showing goodwill to her. Right now, he was sincerely intending for Stella to agree to serve him every day, but that was impossible for her to do.

“Oh, by the way, President Grant, I have another purpose for coming here this time.” Stella pressed his shoulders heavily.

“Go ahead.”

“The property company said that your VIP fees for this year hasn’t been paid yet, and they can’t reach you, so they asked me to inform you instead. I know you are sick, so I came. If you don’t pay, I can’t continue renting the shoplot.” Stella spoke in a playful tone, letting him know that his tiny actions would bring huge consequences to her business.

“You came to see me for this?” Miles asked again.

Stella thought for a moment and nodded.

“I got it,” Miles replied in a cold voice.

She always sent thoughtful gifts to Matthew, yet every time she looked for himself, it was either to borrow money or to ask for a shoplot.

Stella said that she came to Hollowcrest City this time very urgently and would go back to Murdough this evening. After all, she needed to count her inventory, and at such an early stage of her business, she had to be extra careful. Since she had told him what she came to say, she felt that her task had been completed, so she told him, “President Grant, I had booked the return plane ticket in advance. Since I’ve informed you of the property fees, I believe you will pay it very soon, so I’m going to leave first.”

After saying that, Stella didn’t stay any longer and walked out. Just then, she ran into Matthew, who was entering, so she politely said, “Hello, President Xenon!”

“You’re leaving already?”

Stella nodded before she walked toward the elevator.

“Not bad. She came here after all.” Matthew walked into Miles’ ward and spoke.

Miles heard the underlying meaning of this and asked, “Did you tell her to come?”

“Yeah. It just so happened that she encountered some problems with her property manager, then I pressured and induced her to come by telling her that she could not solve it without you, so she came. This trip to Murdough was worth it!” Matthew said with a smile.

But Miles still looked sullen. Did he really pressure and induce her?

Miles’ illness had not yet passed, but Stella had gone back to Murdough. It was as if as long as she got the money, his life had nothing to do with her. Later, he called his secretary and told her to send 100,000 to Murdough.

Leaning on the bed, Miles felt bored and scrolled through his phone listlessly. When he wasn’t ill, he had no time at all to check his phone, but now, he had all the time in the world to check his social media. He seldom looked at his social media because he had no time to. He also did not often make posts other than the occasional resharing of investment posts. In fact, he only did so several times a year.

Suddenly, he came across a post made by Yulia. She had attached a photo and captioned it with ‘President Daniels, will you please tell me what movie she was watching? Why did she cry like this?’

Clicking into the picture, Miles saw that it was Xavier’s original post that was captioned: ‘I came to the long-lost Murdough to see a long-lost girl. We watched a movie together, and as she cried beside me, my heart moved along with the wind.’

He did not say who it was that he had gone to watch a movie with, but according to the date, it should be during the time when Yulia had gone to Murdough on a business trip. Stella and Yulia were cousins, so Miles knew who was invited even if nobody told him. A long-lost girl, huh?

Miles knew that Yulia was deliberately letting him see the social media post. However, the fact remained that Xavier and Stella went to the movies, just like it was a fact that she gave something to Matthew. It was just that Yulia happened to let him know about them. What about the things that she didn’t let him know? How much did Stella do?

He threw the phone to the side, inexplicably frustrated at everything.

Stella received a very exquisite invitation from the property management, saying that a high-end ball for VIP customers would be held in the coming days, and they were inviting owners and tenants to attend it. The sales clerks looked all excited, as they were young girls after all, and they were eager to attend this kind of upscale social event. Furthermore, they could attend three people at a time!

Stella thought about it and felt that Miles was not likely to attend. After all, he was in Hollowcrest City, and he was someone who had seen his fair share of the world, so it was impossible to expect him to travel to Murdough for a ball like this. Secondly, he had just suffered from appendicitis, so it was even more impossible for him to come just when he was recovering from such a serious illness.

He must have paid the VIP fee of 100,000; otherwise, they wouldn’t have sent me this invitation. Thinking of this, Stella made the decision to go because she was sure that he was not going.

The ball started at 6.00PM.

When many girls were gathered together, they were naturally eager to compete with each other. Stella was a young woman, so she was not exempted from such a thought. Hence, she bought a black strapless dress and paired it with a thin choker around her neck, and on her feet were a pair of green leather stilettos. She bought everything with her own money. Now that she was rich, she had to revert back to how she dressed up in the past.

Stella belonged to this kind of upscale event, but it had been a long time since she attended one. Now that she had an opportunity to attend, she felt very relaxed and in her element. Her hair was not tied; instead, it was let down behind her, covering a large portion of her beautiful back that was exposed.

Several of the other girls met at the entrance of the high-end lobby and said to one another that Stella dressed up the best. No wonder she was the boss!

Holding a handbag in her hand, Stella smiled and did not say anything. Her lips, lathered in a bright lipstick, looked very tender. After all, dressing up had always been her strong point.

The three entered the venue and naturally attracted the attention of young men all around. Soon, someone invited Stella to dance, and she agreed to do so very quickly. There were many people in the hall, but Stella's appearance was still very striking.

The ball had already begun for half an hour when Miles entered. With both eyes looking around, he saw the woman who was like a social butterfly, weaving in and out of the dance floor and dancing with other men.

He sneered at the sight. How coincidental that I see it again this time!

Stella sat down and chatted with her friends when a man walked up to her. She was grinning happily at that moment with a wide and beautiful smile. When her friends next to her saw a big handsome guy standing there, they all looked at Miles dumbfoundedly and could not find their tongues to speak.

Stella was still chatting quite joyfully away. Miles thought, I was so ill like that, yet she is laughing so happily like this!

"Miss Johansson, may I have this dance?" This voice startled Stella. Isn't that Miles' voice?

She looked up sharply and saw Miles, who was dressed in a gray suit and standing right in front of her. Did he descend from the sky? According to my deduction, he wasn't supposed to be here!

Stella looked at him woodenly in surprise before she casually asked, "Why are you here?"

"You didn't expect me to come?" Miles stretched out his hand all the way and wrapped it around Stella's waist. Then, the two of them moved toward the center of the dance floor.

"Well, I thought you were still sick," Stella said while dancing.

An icy smile spilled out from the corner of Miles' lips. "I'm so sick that you feel like dancing?"

Stella frowned; she did not realize any connection between the two at all. He was so far away in Hollowcrest City, so was he forbidding me from dancing here too? Besides, we broke up a long time ago, so should I pray for him from afar when he is sick? But that's useless too.

Thinking of this, Stella's eyebrows snapped together in defiance. However, she did not say anything, for after all, this person was recovering from a serious illness, so if his condition got worse due to him being angry at her, she would not be able to afford the consequences. Therefore, she lowered her head, but unfortunately, her annoyed look had long been noticed by Miles.

Feeling angry, Miles shut his eyes with his head tilted to the side. She's willing to watch a movie with another man, and willing to be thoughtful enough to send clothes and a razor to Matthew. But to see me, it is like going through the motions, and she even came with the purpose of asking for money. This woman!

Miles did not restrain his inner impulse and pulled Stella toward the door and into his Grand Cherokee. As Stella was wearing high heels, it was difficult for her to move, so she was completely thrown into the passenger seat by Miles.

Surprised and alarmed at her surroundings, Stella asked, "Where are we going?"

Miles did not speak but focused his gaze ahead. When they arrived at a luxury five-star hotel, Miles parked the car in front of the hotel, threw the key to the security guard at the door, and let the security guard park the car. Then, Miles took Stella's hand and walked into the hotel. Even now, Stella still did not know where this place was, so she was panicked and agitated. Nevertheless, she was not a match for Miles at all.

Miles used the room card to open the door, and after closing the door, he did not insert the card to turn on the lights. Instead, he pushed Stella against the door and kissed her wildly. In fact, he had not felt her breath nor experienced her softness for a long time. Now, he only wanted to press her underneath him and ravage her properly.

However, Stella kicked and punched him while screaming, "Miles, we've broken up!"

"Did anyone say you can't have sex with your ex after breaking up, hmm?" Miles' voice was filled with unquestionable anger. Subsequently, he pushed Stella down on the bed and ripped her clothes from the back in one go. Unfortunately, the petite woman underneath him was still pummeling him.

"Miles, let go of me! I think you're dirty!"

These were the original words he had once said to her, and now, she was returning them to him in their original form. Hearing these words, Miles' movements increased in its violence, and Stella's body started quaking up and down on the bed.

The sheets and bedding in a five-star hotel were very good in elasticity, and the bed held the two of them well as they carried on with their dynamic act.