

A Lifetime Love

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Chapter 27

“What’s the matter?”

Not liking how the woman was all over him, Denver pushed Joey away rudely. Moreover, he was in a foul mood.

“I should be the one asking you that. It has been four days. Why didn’t you answer any of my calls or reply to my messages? Are you playing a game with me?”

“No.”

“Then why are you avoiding me? Are you still mad at me?”

Joey knew she had crossed the line the other day. She did it because she wanted to gain fame for herself.

Besides, she could not let Denver go, so she decided to ruin his wedding,

Thus, she added sleeping pills to Denver’s drink that night, causing him to be unable to wake up the following day.

As a result, he was reported by the media to have booked a room in the hotel.

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The scandal had caused an uproar throughout the entire city, and Joey became famous.

Ever since then, new companies kept approaching her for new deals.

However, she was not thrilled by it, as she was actually serious about Denver.

After all, they had been together for more than three months, and Denver treated her well.

Not to mention the house and the car he had bought for her, he even gave her her favorite Cartier Ballon Bleu watch on her birthday.

Now that she thought back about it, she actually did not need to get famous to live a luxurious life

-getting Denver's heart alone was enough.

At least, that was what she thought.

However, ever since that incident, Denver kept his distance from her.

"Mad? Why would I be mad?"

"Denver, I'm sorry. It was my fault, but I did that because I love you, and I don't want you to leave me. I don't want fame anymore, and I also don't want to stay in the entertainment industry. I want to be with you and have our child. That's all I'm asking for. I know you can't marry me officially. I promise I won't ruin your next wedding, okay? I promise I won't piss you off ever again."

Joey almost kneeled to plead for forgiveness.

She was a beauty as well. Besides her young age, her other advantage was graduating from a musical college.

She could be with Denver due to an encounter at the rich's party, where she sang a famous song named Moon In My Left Hand.

Her unique vocal had attracted Denver's attention instantly.

However, she was no different from any other women that Denver hung out with.

As expected, Denver eventually got bored with her after around three months.

All women are the same. They will be happy as long as I give them money. In other words, I can have sex with them if I pay them, and they will come crawling to me with tears once I dump them. They have no dignity at all.

"Please go home first. I still have other things to do."

Denver showed utter indifference toward Joey.

He was growing frustrated, but the latter did not want to let go of him, as she hugged him tightly and started crying.

"Denver..."

"Joey, you're disqualified. You got that?"

Hearing that, Joey bawled her eyes out even louder.

“I was wrong, Denver. I swear I won’t do anything like that anymore. I’ll listen to everything you said from now on, okay?”

Denver flung her hand harshly. “I hate women who weep like this. Look at yourself.”

“Denver...”

“Stop following me. Or else you’ll regret it,” he warned, pointing a finger at the woman.

Joey dared not to make any more moves on him, for she knew how scary he would be when he was mad.

With that, he entered his Ferrari and drove off recklessly.

At the Salisbury residence, he saw his parents at home when he walked into the house.

They were chatting joyously with another guest in the house, supposedly a far relative.

As soon as Denver walked in, he opened his mouth. “Dad, I regretted it. I want to marry Seraphina now.”

Everyone in the house froze on the spot.