

When Love Lasts Chapter 2

Chapter 2

It was already the following day when Heather woke up. Her brain was still in the middle of ‘restarting’ when what happened last night suddenly popped into her head, and with that, she sat straight up. She hurriedly turned to check her bedsheet, and lo and behold it wasn’t a dream. Tears streamed down her face at that. What should I do? I have a boyfriend! If she called the police, everyone would know about it, and by then, not only would Ryan Horton leave her, but it would also be the end of her studies! Just when she was freaking out, the main door unlocked and opened. Her housemate, Lara Manson, had returned. Startled, Heather got out of bed and removed her stained bedsheet. Then, something rock-solid hit her neck, and she removed the odd, foreign object to find it was a white jade pendant! The quality of the pendant was superb; no doubt it was worth a fortune. Then, she noticed the letter ‘A’ and the dragon-scaled carving revolving around the pendant. Something like this was definitely not hers or Lara’s. Then... it could only mean the guy from last night had put it around her neck. As the thought crossed her mind, a sense of disgust surged within her, and she decided to chuck it out the window before Lara came in. But who’d have thought her housemate had entered when she raised her hand? As Lara came in, she complained, “Goodness me. I’m pooped. Will this hell of a life ever end? I’m sick and tired of this sh*t.” While complaining, she looked over to Heather and asked upon seeing her housemate’s weird posture. “What are you doing?” Guilt-ridden, Heather said, “N-Nothing.” “It doesn’t look like nothing to me?” With that, Lara approached Heather. The two of them grew up in the same village, used to be schoolmates, and now they even shared an apartment because they left their hometown to work and study. Based on how they usually interacted, she was certain Heather was hiding something from her. Just as Heather wanted to hide the pendant, Lara snatched it as soon as Heather turned around. “What treasure are you hiding? Let me see!” The next second, the white jade pendant was in Lara’s palm. Her eyes beamed upon seeing what she was holding. She had a thing for studying jewelry, so she knew at one glance that this pendant was surely worth a fortune. “Heather, who gave you this pendant? It surely can’t be Ryan. He even has to rely on your work money to survive. No way will he be able to get you something so expensive.” Jealousy and envy laced in Lara’s words as she spoke. This girl looks all innocent and naive and acts as though money is nothing, as if she’s all noble. But now? She still accepted such an expensive gift behind her boyfriend’s back! Heather hurriedly explained upon hearing Lara’s words. “This isn’t expensive. You’re mistaken. This is just a fake.” “Is it?” With that, Lara took another look at the pendant, then frowned when she found the letter ‘A’ carved on it. “Why is a letter carved on it?” Heather’s heart skipped a beat at that. She was never a liar. If Lara discovered hints and knew she had lost her virginity the night before, how would she be able to live the rest of her life? Hence, she added right as Lara wanted to press on, “You like jade, don’t you, Lara? You can have the pendant then. By the way, the company has an urgent case for me to work on. I’m leaving.” At that, Heather headed out with the stained bedsheet in hand, but Lara stopped her immediately. “What are you doing with your bedsheet?” “Oh, I spilled food on it, and I can’t remove the stain, so I’m getting rid of it.” Then, Heather headed out with the bedsheet without ever looking back and finally heaved a sigh of relief after she left the room. Phew, thank heavens! Inside the room, Lara put the pendant on her neck and admired herself in the bathroom. She discovered this jade pendant certainly accented her skin. She had merely put on this pendant, and her disposition had become entirely different. Too bad it was a fake, or Heather wouldn’t give it to her so generously. As the thought crossed her mind, Lara quivered her lips and was about to take the pendant off when the doorbell rang. Didn’t Heather say she was going to work? How come she came back? Can’t she bring a key?! As Lara grumbled, she grudgingly went to open the door. But to her dismay, two men in black suits were looking at her with straight faces. Startled, she hurriedly asked, wary. “Who are you guys looking for?” The middle-aged man in front sized Lara up before landing his gaze on the Forger’s heirloom—the jade pendant. With that, he hurriedly bowed and answered differentially, “Greetings, Young Mistress! I’ve come to pick you up!”