

Love at the Next Stop Chapter 9

Chapter 9 Lovey-Dovey Marriage

When Stella went to work on Monday, the colleagues whom she'd just gotten acquainted with stared at the marks on her neck salaciously. "What's that on your neck, Stella?" Those were choke marks in reality, but they mistakenly assumed that they were hickeys.

It so happened that Miles came to this company today. Rumor had it that he had a lot of companies, but for some reason, he just had to come to this company where Stella worked. A moment later, the phone on her desk rang, and it turned out that Miles asked to see her.

Miles handed her a stack of documents. "This is Zane Levitt's subcontract. It wasn't delivered that day, so you can give it to him instead."

"Okay," Stella answered lightly. After that, she turned around, but he called her back from behind. "What is it?" She gazed at him with an innocent look in her eyes.

"Please don't bring marks from your 'lovey-dovey marriage' to the office in the future, Mrs. Levitt," Miles ordered coldly, his stern gaze pinned on her.

Upon hearing this, Stella was a tad bewildered, but understanding swiftly dawned. Oh yes, I told him that I have a loving relationship with my husband!

When she returned home, she handed the contract to Zane. Suspicious, Zane fixed a livid gaze on her, rendering Stella bamboozled. "Where were you staying the other day?" His expression and demeanor indicated that he wanted to catch her in her lie.

Stella's gaze naturally started darting around. "I was staying at a hotel."

"At a hotel? You left with Miles Grant, and I've checked the surveillance footage. What can a man and woman do in the middle of the night? He was the man you fooled around with, yes? I was just wondering why he gave me the project right after you toasted him. It turns out that you two have long since been acquainted, no?" Zane abruptly shoved her away.

Although he hadn't minced his words when he lambasted Stella in the past, she'd always stayed at home demurely, so he'd never obtained any evidence. Today, however, he watched the footage of her leaving, and he also knew that the man was Miles. This had Stella feeling rather mortified, her face flaming hotly. Likewise, Zane's eyes had gone scarlet as though he was an enraged wolf.

"Yes! I left with him, and I even slept with him! Why are you the only one who's allowed to have lovers outside?" Stella's eyes were also blazing. She'd long since gotten sick of this empty shell of a marriage, and her initial fondness for him had also turned into hatred. "Since that's the case, let's just get a divorce!"

Zane gaped at her blankly. In the past, she never talked back no matter how much I lay into her, but today, she asserted that she'd slept with another man. This had his heart plunging to rock bottom, his feelings exactly the same as when he crashed into the tree that day. Deep within him, he loved Stella very much, and it was precisely because of his love that he just couldn't accept the fact that she'd spent a night with another man. Saying nothing, he pushed her in the direction of the door with his hands on her back, and Stella didn't resist either.

Similar to the previous time, she was dressed in her pajamas and didn't take anything with her, even going barefooted. Hunkering outside the door with her back to the wall, she hugged her knees with a hand while drawing something on the ground with her other. Zane had already closed the door, leaving her shrouded in darkness. Honestly speaking, she was afraid. In mere moments, tears streamed down her face. Mom has left, so no one will pity me anymore in this world.

A girl can never make a mistake, or even if she did, she can't ever allow her current husband to learn about it. Otherwise, her entire life will be ruined! Nonetheless, she held no grudge against Miles. Conversely, she resented herself greatly for having seduced him in the first place.

As her fingers drew stick figures on the ground as though she was a lost child, a pair of legs, gleaming leather shoes, and straight pants appeared in her line of sight. Few people ever visited Levitt Villa, so Stella had no inkling who it could be. When she slowly lifted her head along the

pants, she was greeted by the sight of Miles standing before her.

As she'd already handed the contract to Zane, she couldn't understand why he was here. Her face was stained with tears, yet she still forced a smile. "Why are you here, President Grant?" she asked.