

## A Relentless Pursuit for Love Chapter 13

By the time Jace had rushed to the apartment, Sienna was already kneeling on the floor. With her face in her hands, she sobbed.

“Sienna.”

Jace appeared like a hero to Sienna. At the sight of him, she rushed into his arms and cried out, “Jace, help me!”

Jace noticed the bright red mark on Sienna’s left cheek. His expression darkened immediately and he glared at his mother. “Mom, why didn’t you tell me that you were coming over?”

Freya Yuriel, the eldest daughter of Grandpa Yuriel, looked imposing and charismatic even though she was bound to a wheelchair. Like Jace, her eyes were also filled with ice.

“Well, did you ever care to tell me of your divorce, or when you decided to hide this woman here?”

Freya’s legs were covered with a blanket that had been embroidered by Sage, and the shawl over her shoulders was also a gift from Sage.

Freya held up her hand and the lady behind her took the hint that she wanted a cigarette.

Jace frowned and said, “Sienna is ill. Please don’t smoke in front of her.”

“Oh really?”

Freya exhaled a puff of smoke through her mouth. She glanced at the coffee table and said nonchalantly, “For someone who has been diagnosed with gastric cancer, she sure can enjoy a cup of coffee. So tell me, how is she unwell? Though, I’ve never seen you care for Sage when she had low blood sugar levels.”

Sage again.

Jace’s eyes darkened as he replied coldly, “Sage Luz and I are divorced. There’s no point bringing about her up now.”

Studying her son carefully, Freya smirked. “Look at my son, isn’t he as heartless as his dad? I shouldn’t have given birth to you if I had known that you were going to be such a heartless b\*st\*rd.”

At the mention of his father, Jace gnawed on his lips and his expression turned frigid.

“You don’t want to talk about Sage? Fine. Let’s talk about this woman next to you then.”

Freya took another drag from her cigarette as she cast a disdainful glance at the woman sobbing pitifully in Jace’s arms. “You can drop the act. Out of all the things to pick up, how did you pick the habit of seducing married men, just like that shameless aunt of yours? Are you waiting for your man to save you? Don’t you forget that that man of yours is my son.”

Gnawing on her inner lip, Sienna cursed Freya in her heart, but she did not dare let it show on her face. With tears welling up in her eyes, she kneeled down in front of Freya and pleaded with her.

“Aunt Freya, I know that you hate me because of the dispute you have with my aunt. Uncle Spencer and my aunt were truly in love with each other, just like Jace and I. We’ve loved each other for so many years, and if it wasn’t because of what happened back home, and you... you trying to stop us, I wouldn’t have to spend those few years abroad, let alone breaking up with Jace. We would have gotten married, and you would already have grandchildren...”

“Ha, you can dream on.”

Freya could not bring herself to listen anymore. She interrupted Sienna, “Listen well, Sienna Zelda. Even if all the women in the world are dead or my son would have to grow old alone, I will never allow you to be a member of the Yuriel family. Do you understand me?”

“This damn old witch!” Sienna cursed silently in her heart.

Gritting her teeth, Sienna wanted to drag Freya out of her wheelchair. If it were not for Freya, the Zelda family would not have had to declare bankruptcy, and she would not have had to suffer abroad.

It was all Freya’s fault. Sienna desperately wanted to kill Freya with her own hands.

Jace helped Sienna to her feet, and he stationed himself in front of her before meeting his mother’s eyes. “Mom, I make my own decisions regarding my marriage. You don’t have to worry over such things. Zayne, please escort my mother home.”

Zayne, who had been standing aside all this time, had tried his best to make himself invisible. Upon receiving Jace’s orders, he could only follow his employer’s orders.

“My son has definitely grown up, hasn’t he? He’s actually kicking his mother out of the house. Isn’t this amazing?”

Freya clapped her hands while scoffing, "Son, I lost my legs the year your dad decided to betray me. If you have the nerve to marry her, I'll make sure to send a large wedding present on your wedding day. Try me; if you dare."

Seeing his mother leave, he clenched his fist and punched the wall with a loud bang.

"Jace..." cried a startled Sienna.

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After dealing with Yeva, Sage returned to her room to shower.

Sage was wide awake as she lay on her bed. All she could think about was what she had read about Sienna.

Sage had known from the beginning who Sienna Zelda was. She was aware of the dispute between the Zeladas and YurIELs. However, she could not understand why Jace wanted to marry Sienna.

If it had been her, she would have wanted to kill the person who had taken away her father from her, and who had also taken her mother's legs. So, how could Jace be okay with everything?"

Jace had always been a rational person. It was unlikely that he had been blinded by love. Or perhaps, he was just another person with double standards?

Tossing in bed, the more she thought about it the more irritated she grew. In the end, she sat up and made a phone call.

"Didn't you say that you wanted to throw a welcome party for me? Let's do it tonight. I need a drink."

It was late, almost midnight in Salem City, but the night was still young.

They were at Salem City's largest five-star club where only VIP members were allowed admittance. The ticket in was their faces, and strangers who security did not recognize did not have a chance of getting in.

A man in shades was standing at the entrance with a straight face. He greeted a few familiar faces half-heartedly, and it was only when he noticed the bright red Porsche pulling up at the front entrance did he break into a huge grin.

With quick steps, he approached the car and opened the door before saying, "I thought you were not coming. I've waited for you for almost half an hour."

"You could have waited inside. What are you doing out here."

Sage removed her shoes and changed into a pair of golden high heels before getting out of the car. Dressed in a red sleeveless dress, Sage looked sexy yet sophisticated. The bouncers at the front entrance were starstruck.

They wondered if Luther had changed his partner again, and they thought that this lady was simply gorgeous.

Looking at Sage's outfit, Luther nodded his head in approval and said, "When compared with how you usually dress for work, you look so much better like this."

"Please shut up if you have nothing good to say."

Sage rolled her eyes at Luther and followed him into the club. Luther had wanted the private suite, but Sage had declined and taken a seat at the bar. "It's no fun being in those rooms. Plus, I get to see cute guys out here."

She ordered a shot of vodka and drank it in one gulp. "Watch it! You're a lightweight, so don't drink too much."

Some customers were causing a scene in one of the suites, and the manager of the club informed Luther of the matter.

"I'll go have a look. Sit tight and wait for me. Don't go walking around."

Sage waved her hands, signaling him to go.

It had been a long time since she had visited a place like this, and it had been long since she had had a drink as well. Sage was tipsy after a few shots, and a few attractive men had begun to gather around her, trying to flirt with her.

"Gorgeous, you alone? I can buy you a few more drinks."

Sage's face was flushed red, and she wagged her finger at the men before her and said, "No way! You're too ugly, and now my eyes hurt from looking at you."

"You b\*tch—" hissed the man, and he was about to hit Sage when a tall man grabbed his wrist. "What kind of gentleman would hit a defenseless girl? You should pick someone your own size, shouldn't you?"

The man knew that he would lose the fight, so he retreated quietly.

The man inspected Sage with a raised brow. His lips quirked into a smile and he said, "Hey gorgeous, it's a waste to spend the night drinking. Care to have a dance with me?"

With her big round eyes, Sage studied the handsome man in front of her and chuckled, "Sure. Whatever you say, handsome."

